

## **Boy Sets Fire "Holiday in Cambodia"**

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So you been to schools for a year or two  
And you think you've seen it all  
Daddy's car thinkin' you'll go far back east  
Your type don't crawl

Play ethnicky jazz to parade your snazz on your five  
grand stereo  
Braggin' that you know how the niggers feel cold and  
the slums  
Got so much soul it's time to taste what you most fear  
Right Guard will not help you here

Brace yourself, my dear brace yourself, my dear  
It's a holiday in Cambodia it's tough, kid, but it's life  
It's a holiday in Cambodia don't forget to pack a wife

You're a star-belly sneech you suck like a leach  
You want everyone to act like you  
Kiss ass while you bitch so you can get rich  
But your boss gets richer off you

Well you'll work harder with a gun in your back  
For a bowl of rice a day  
Slave for soldiers till you starve  
Then your head is skewered on a stake

Now you can go where people are one  
Now you can go where they get things done

What you need, my son what you need, my son  
Is a holiday in Cambodia where people dress in black  
A holiday in Cambodia where you'll kiss ass or crack

Pol pot pol pot pol pot pol pot  
Pol pot pol pot pol pot pol

'Cause it's a holiday in Cambodia where you'll do what  
you're told  
It's a holiday in Cambodia where the slums got so  
much soul

