Gg Allin "Legalize Murder"

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So many people I want to kill Maybe I won't, maybe I will Put the gun up to your head Blow you away

Fucking pigs, legalize Fucking pigs, legalize Fucking pigs, legalize Legalize, legalize murder

I heard you say I'm that crazy man Son of a bitch with a gun in his hand You're gonna know who I am today I'm your enemy

It's all out war on my war path A lethal kill, a savage blood bath Stick a dagger deep in your chest As life fades away

In a pool of blood, where you belong In a dead dead heap, on the cold cold ground Watch you squirm, watch you murmur Fucking pigs, legalize murder

Fucking pigs, legalize Fucking pigs, legalize Fucking pigs, legalize

Legalize, legalize murder

So many people I want to kill Maybe I won't, maybe I will Put the gun up to your head And blow you away

I heard you say I'm that crazy man Son of a bitch with a gun in his hand You're gonna know who I am today I'm your enemy... enemy!

It's all out war on my war path

A lethal kill, a savage blood bath Stick a dagger deep in your chest As life fades away

In a pool of blood, where you belong In a heap on the cold cold ground Watch you squirm, watch you murmur Fucking pigs, legalize murder

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