

Quincy Jones

"Kamikaze"

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My life is such a fucking bore
I laugh so hard I'm gonna choke
I think I'm gonna end it all
By shooting up a shopping mall
I'll go out in a blaze of glory
I'll be a front page headline story
Take a thousand people with me
They're gonna call me Kamakazi
[Chorus:]
Kamakazi! Kamakazi!
Crash and Burn
Crashing through the big front doors
in a jacked up 4X4
Uzi blazing in each hand
As I take out the hotdog stand
Lots of mall rats getting sprayed
With fragments from my hand grenades
Toddlers trampled by the crowds
As through the hard my juggernaut plows
Kamakazi! Kamakazi! Crash & Burn!
Kamakazi! Kamakazi! Crash & Burn!
Kamakazi! Kamakazi! No Return!
Kamakazi! Kamakazi! Crash & Burn!
Watch the poseurs try to flee
As I frag the Sam Goody
Rent-o-cops just went their pants
As I spray lead and make 'em dance
Go out in a blaze of glory
Be a front page headline story
All the psychos idolize me
Copy cat Kamakazis
[Repeat Chorus]

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