

Screeching Assaults Minus Mercy "Captain Of The Amsterdam Zygoats"

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Don't take no shit down in the heavens
Of the cannabis bars in Northern Holland
I'll be the captain of the Amsterdam boats
Heading through Zyzzx road riding on goats
Well the California air smells like exhaust
And Hollywood pissed on the morning frost

Woah... I think I'm onto something
I'm losing my fuckin' mind man

Sitting on the dock of the bay wasting time
Smoking a blunt with some legalized whore
7th son of a 7th son just died
LSD cooked the brain Coke fried
In the morning I left the hotel in a daze
Spent the whole night drunk smoking up purple haze

You're depressed and you wanna suck the barrel of
guns
Wake up before you paint the walls with blood
Cause in the holy land of Amsterdam you can do what
you do
Snort lines smoke weed and bang prostitutes
They get it there better than in idiot America
I can suck a mean dick to stay back in Babylon

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