

## Dead Kennedys "Chemical Warfare"

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Down at the arsenal they keep the nerve gasses  
Guarded day and night by caged white rabbits  
Been sitting there for years I'm gonna have at it  
I cut through the fence, I run in and grab it  
Go crazy, crazy, crazy

Now I got my own mustard gas in my pocket  
Climb on a tree on a branch and drop it  
On a country club full of Saturday golfers  
So I can watch them die chokin' shakin' in convulsions  
Go crazy, crazy, crazy

Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare  
Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare

Panic in the air, see the headless chickens runnin'  
Golf carts head on crashin' crackin' heads wide open  
Scratch the grass, mister, you can't breath  
And roll and writhe in a sand trap starting to heave  
Claw those clubs, lemme see you seethe crazy, crazy,  
crazy

Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare  
Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare

Yellow air  
Yellow clouds  
Blowin' down, down, down the fairway sensitive to the  
touch  
Mowin' down the putting green heading straight for the  
big clubhouse

Where the stuffed country club  
Effervescent ladies, so carefree  
Relax, pose by the pool  
Limber limp with a dry martini

Until, holy shit, what is goin' on in here

[Incomprehensible]

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