Dead Kennedys "Potshot Heard Around The World"

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Jello Biafra/East Bay Ray)

Hey!

Yo!

We're the United States Marines

We know you've all been killing each other

For at least two thousand years

But we're here now

To protect the family

Of Christian heroin warlords

Most friendly to the West

So you knock off this fighting

Or we'll tell Mom

Ever notice news

Is taged like TV wrestling shows

With Reagans and Khaddafis cast

As cartoon villains and heroes

Or those wildlife "documentaries"

Where a lion from a zoo

Kills a deer tied down ahead of time

At the perfect camera angle

When lemmings balk at dying for Disney

They're just hurled off the cliff...

We are gathered here today

To take photos of the President

Pretending to mourn these brave young me

Who came home from Beirut

Gift-wrapped in body bags-

A truck bomb blew them to bits

We knew they were sitting ducks

We sacrificed 'em, Aztec style

So we could use their dead meat

To cook up war fever back home

So make sure you take lots of pictures

And slant your news our way

Just like in Wild Kingdom

We first tied down the prey

We want people boiling for revenge

In their living rooms

So we can go play shoot-em-up

Anywhere we choose

And our backers can cash in

Without the public asking questions

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