

Moxy FrÃ¼vous

"Michigan Militia"

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(All)

I like to keep it in the refrigerator.

(Mike speaking through distortion)

Keeps the powder dry, and the action quicker.

(All)

Let me be your American Gladitor.

(Mike speaking)

Find enclosed an adhesive N.R.A. sticker.

(Mike speaking)

A letter t' you from where I been holed up
in this bucolic, agrarian compound.

One step ahead

(rest)

just ahead

(Mike speaking)

of the government bloodhound.

The gas is off, it's a national showdown.

(deep voice)

BUT...

(All)

Sure wish that I could visit you,
my sweet betrothed.

(Mike speaking)

In a couple a' days

we'll all be free,

or we'll be dead.

(Jian)

Happy Birthday, Trisha,

I'm in the Michigan Militia.

Happy Birthday, Trisha,

I'm in the Michigan Militia.

(All)

I'm fencing off this little piece of heaven.

(Mike speaking)

Cross the line and you're electrocuted.

(All)

Polishing up my AK47.

(Mike speaking)
It's a constitutional right, can't be refuted.

(Mike speaking)
Now they got us on TV,
and makin' us look stupid.
Shot of me flippin' my lid,
at that mutt reporter,
a classic case of race dilution

(All)
Houston,

(Mike speaking)
What is the problem?

(All)
I'm fighting for you, and a blue-eyed Jesus.
(Mike speaking)
America first,
the rest get the pieces.

(All)
Na Na Na Na.

(All)
Happy Birthday, Trisha,
I'm in the Michigan Militia.
Happy Birthday, Trisha,
I'm in the Michigan Militia.

Fighting for your honour,
like would any Afrikaner.
Happy Birthday, Trisha,
I'm in the Michiga

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