

High Impact Camping

Quincy Punx

Load the Beerbuster in the truck
We're going camping don't give a fuck
About the wildlife or the trees
Fuck the birds and fuck the bees
Got a chainsaw to blaze the trail
DDT to keep the bugs away
M-16's for hunting deer
And a keg of Bud, the king of beers[Chorus:]
Punk rock party in the great outdoors
Lots of beer & drugs & whores
Nothing could be more hard-core
Than camping with the Quincy PunxDiesel generator in the camp
To run the stage lights and the amps
Plus bug zapper neon lights
And groupie sluts in fishnet tights
A gallon of gas to start the fire
It'll be some chipmunks funeral pyre
We'll shoot ones with our BB guns
And chop em up just for fun[Repeat Chorus]The campsites full of broken glass
If the rangers come we'll kick their ass
Our six-pack holders drown the ducks
But who really gives a fuck
At dawn we've left a blackened crater
We're leaving now but we'll be back later
To add to the pile of beer soaked trash
And burn more trees down to ash[Chorus 2]
Its a wasteland kind of scene
Tree-huggers think we're really mean
Nothing could be more obscene
Than camping with the Quincy Punx

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