## We've Got a Bigger Problem Now

## **Dead Kennedys**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Last call for alcohol Last call for your "Freedom Of Speech" Drink up happy hour is now enforced by lawDon't forget our house special It's called a Trickie Dickie Screwdriver It's got one part Jack Daniels, two parts purple Kool-Aid And a jigger of FormaldehydeFrom the jar with Hitler's brain in it We got in the back storeroom Happy trails to you, happy trails to youI am Emperor Ronald Reagan Born again with Fascist cravings Still, you made me PresidentHuman Rights will soon go away I am now your Shah today Now I command all of you Now you're going to pray in school And I'll make sure they're Christian tooCalifornia, uber alles California, uber alles Uber alles, California Uber alles, CaliforniaKu Klux Klan will control you Still you think it's natural

Alexander Haig is near
Vietnam won't come back you say
Join the army or you will pay
Join the army or you will payCalifornia, uber alles
California, uber alles
Uber alles, California
Uber alles, CaliforniaYeah that's it, just relax

Nigger knockin' for the master race Still you wear the happy faceYou closed your eyes, can't happen here

Have another drink, few more pretzels, little more MSG
Turn on those Dallas Cowboys on your TV
Lock your doors, close your mind
It's time for the two-minute warningWelcome to 1984
Are you ready for the Third World War?

You too will meet the secret police
They'll draft you and they'll jail your nieceYou'll go quietly to boot camp
They'll shoot you dead, make you a man

Don't you worry, it's for a cause

Feeding global corporations' clawsDie on our brand, new poison gas

El Salvador, Afghanistan

Making money for President Reagan

Making money for President Reagan

And all the friends of President ReaganCalifornia, uber alles

California, uber alles

Uber alles, California

Uber alles, California

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