

Michigan Militia

Moxy Fruvous

I like to keep it in the refrigerator
Keeps the powder dry, and the action quicker
Let me be your American Gladiator

Find enclosed an adhesive N.R.A. stickerA letter to you from where I been holed up

In this bucolic, agrarian compound

One step ahead just ahead

Of the government bloodhoundThe gas is off, it's a national showdown

But sure wish that I could visit you, my sweet betrothed

In a couple a' days we'll all be free, or we'll be deadHappy Birthday, Trisha

I'm in the Michigan Militia

Happy Birthday, Trisha

I'm in the Michigan MilitiaI'm fencing off this little piece of heaven

Cross the line and you're electrocuted

Polishing up my AK 47

It's a constitutional right, can't be refutedGot us on TV and makin' us look stupid

Shot of me flippin' my lid

At that mutt reporter

A classic case of race dilutionHouston, what is the problem?

Fighting for you, and a blue-eyed Jesus

America first, the rest get the pieces

Na, na, na, naHappy Birthday, Trisha

I'm in the Michigan Militia

Happy Birthday, Trisha

I'm in the Michigan MilitiaFighting for your honor

Like would any Afrikaner

Happy Birthday, Trisha

I'm in the Michigan MilitiaOur numbers are strong, and it won't be long 'til I can tell you, Trisha

That we won, you'll be ecstatic, just like that night you told me

Up in the attic that was your wish again to be back

In a purified Michigan, down on, down on the farmWell, that's my wish again to be back in MichiganHappy

Birthday, Trisha

I'm in the Michigan Militia

Happy Birthday, Trisha

I'm in the Michigan MilitiaI hope you like the double barrel

I think it goes with your apparel

Happy Birthday, Trisha

I'm in the Michigan MilitiaI like to keep it in the refrigerator

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