

# 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. sticker  
A letter to you from where I been holed up  
In this bucolic, agrarian compound  
One step ahead just ahead  
Of the government bloodhound  
The 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 dead  
Happy Birthday, Trisha  
I'm in the Michigan Militia  
Happy Birthday, Trisha  
I'm in the Michigan Militia  
I'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 refuted  
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  
Houston, what is the problem?  
Fighting for you, and a blue-eyed Jesus  
America first, the rest get the pieces  
Na, na, na, na  
Happy Birthday, Trisha  
I'm in the Michigan Militia  
Happy Birthday, Trisha  
I'm in the Michigan Militia  
Fighting for your honor  
Like would any Afrikaner  
Happy Birthday, Trisha  
I'm in the Michigan Militia  
Our 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 farm  
Well, that's my wish again to be back in Michigan  
Happy Birthday, Trisha  
I'm in the Michigan Militia  
Happy Birthday, Trisha  
I'm in the Michigan Militia  
I hope you like the double barrel  
I think it goes with your apparel  
Happy Birthday, Trisha  
I'm in the Michigan Militia  
I like to keep it in the refrigerator

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