We've Got A Bigger Problem Now

Dead Kennedys

Last call for alcohol
Last call for your "Freedom Of Speech"
Drink up happy hour is now enforced by law
Don'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 Formaldehyde
From the jar with Hitler's brain in it
We got in the back storeroom
Happy trails to you, happy trails to you
I am Emperor Ronald Reagan
Born again with Fascist cravings
Still, you made me President
Human 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 too
California, uber alles
California, uber alles
Uber alles, California
Uber alles, California
Ku Klux Klan will control you
Still you think it's natural
Nigger knockin' for the master race
Still you wear the happy face
You closed your eyes, can't happen here
Alexander Haig is near
Vietnam won't come back you say
Join the army or you will pay
Join the army or you will pay
California, uber alles
California, uber alles
Uber alles, California
Uber alles, California
Yeah that's it, just relax
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 warning
Welcome 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 niece
You'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' claws
Die 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 Reagan
California, uber alles
California, uber alles
Uber alles, California
Uber alles, California

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