

# Goons of Hazzard

## Dead Kennedys

Happy hour belongs to America's best loved thugs  
Here comes the 4 wheel prosthetic penises  
Got yer gun racks, tractor tires and lynch mob drivers  
We couldn't find a chick to sit in the middle  
So we drink ourselves sick  
Lean out the windows and pinch ass insteadWe are the Goons of Hazzard  
Glorified on your TV  
We run down bikes and hitch hikers  
'Cause we know we'll get off scot freeWe're the vigilante heroes of your tough guy flicks  
Bashing punks and bums and fags with our baseball bats  
No deer to blow away in the woods today  
So we go to Orville and shoot a black kid down  
Or waste demonstrators in Greensboro insteadWe are the Goons of Hazzard  
Glorified on your TV  
We leave you in a pool of blood  
'Cos we know we'll get off scot freeGet him, get him  
C'mere, c'mere  
Say something to me?Got him cornered  
We've got him cornered  
Is anybody looking?  
Does anybody even care?  
NoThe local papers paint us up to be big heroes  
City fathers and Chamber of Commerce want us deputized  
The stoner gestapo keepin' your town clean, get a shave, kid  
We'll pay you as a strike breaker  
Maybe you'll make Tac Squad for the L.A.P.D.We are the Goons of Hazzard  
Glorified on your TV  
We leave you in a pool of blood  
'Cause we always get off scot freeFree, scot free, scot free  
We always get off  
We always get off  
We always get off free

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