Holiday in Cambodia

Richard Cheese

So you been to school for a year or two
And you know you've seen it all
In daddy's car thinkin' you'll go far
Back east your type don't crawl
Play ethnicky jazz to parade your snazz
On your five grand stereo
Braggin that you know how the niggers feel cold
And the slums got so much soulIt's time to taste what you most fear
Right Guard will not help you here
Brace yourself, my dearIt's a holiday in Cambodia
It's tough kid, but it's life
It's a holiday in Cambodia
Don't forget to pack a wifeIs a holiday in Cambodia
Where people dress in black
A holiday in Cambodia
Where you'll kiss ass or crackPol Pot, Pol Pot, Pol Pot, Pol Pot [etc.]And it's a holiday in Cambodia
Where you'll do what you're told
A holiday in Cambodia
Where the slums got so much soul

Songwriters
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