Chemical Warfare

Dead Kennedys

Down at the arsenal they keep the nerve gasses
Guarded day and night by caged white rabbits
Been sitting there for years I'm gonna have at it
I cut through the fence, I run in and grab it
Go crazy, crazy, crazy
Now I got my own mustard gas in my pocket
Climb on a tree on a branch and drop it
On a country club full of Saturday golfers
So I can watch them die chokin' shakin' in convulsions
Go crazy, crazy, crazy
Chemical warfare, chemical warfare
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare
Chemical warfare, chemical warfare
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare
Panic in the air, see the headless chickens runnin'
Golf carts head on crashin' crackin' heads wide open
Scratch the grass, mister, you can't breath
And roll and writhe in a sand trap starting to heave
Claw those clubs, lemme see you seethe crazy, crazy, crazy
Chemical warfare, chemical warfare
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare
Chemical warfare, chemical warfare
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare
Yellow air
Yellow clouds
Blowin' down, down, down the fairway sensitive to the touch
Mowin' down the putting green heading straight for the big clubhouse
Where the stuffed country club
Effervescent ladies, so carefree
Relax, pose by the pool
Limber limp with a dry martini
Until, holy shit, what is goin' on in here
[Incomprehensible]Chemical warfare, chemical warfare
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare
Chemical warfare, chemical warfare
Chemical warfare, warfare warfare

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