

# Blackened the USSR

## Beatallica

Flew in from Milwaukee, Krk, Larz, Kliff and me  
Whipping dance of dead last night  
On the way the paper bag was on my knee  
Couldn't even hit the lightsBlackened the U.S.S.R.  
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah  
Blackened the U.S.S.R.Been away too long so we trashed the place  
Yeah, good to be back home  
Death to Mother Earth and the human race  
Just as long the beer's got foamBlackened the U.S.S.R.  
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah  
Blackened the U.S.  
Blackened the U.S.  
Blackened the U.S.S.R.The Ukraine booze really knocks me out  
All you see is in obscurity  
Moscow vodka makes me scream and shout  
Georgia's got the d-d-darkest p-p-potencyYou blackened the U.S.S.R.  
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah  
Blackened the U.S.S.RThe Ukraine booze really knocks me out  
All you see is in obscurity  
Moscow vodka makes me scream and shout  
Georgia's got the d-d-darkest p-p-potencyDecadence remains, there is no doubt  
Well cause your hearing harm  
Let me hear the flying Vs ringing out  
Oh no, my beer is warmBlackened the U.S.S.R.  
Krk, Kliff, me and Larz, yeah  
Blackened the U.S.  
Blackened the U.S.  
Blackened the U.S.S.R.Ohh, let me tell you, Lemmy  
Im blackened, blackened

Songwriters

Paul James McCartney;John Winston LennonPublished by

NORTHERN SONGS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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