Hop With the Jet Set

Dead Kennedys

I say, come on to pleasures unknown
Where we fly to when we are all bored
Cmon for the ride and hop with the jet set tonight
Well sun ourselves red down in Montego BayHotel-hired guards keep the natives away
We wanna save the whales, well go watch them feed
Buzz around them in boats 'til they wont breed
Just here for the rideThen we hop with the jet set tonight
Check out them Indians ancestral art
Some of that would look cute up on our walls
Yeah, suit it just fineWhen we hop with the jet set tonight
Well hire out some poachers to go steal their dolls
Who cares if theyre scared? They look awful cute
National Geographic found a Stone Age tribeLets feed them their first hot dogs on film
Wont that be a prize?
To show the jet set tonight
Arent they cute? Arent they pure?Muse subscribers back home
Next weekend the Junta exterminates them
Back home by the sea at our outdoor caf
Our chameleon tongues catch the flies in the air

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