

Buzzbomb

Dead Kennedys

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Buzzbomb buzzbomb
Macho mobile
The road's my slave
That's how I feelI cruise alone
I cruise real far
I don't love you
I love my carOh oh oh
Oh oh ohCross Nevada
At a hundred and ten, Highway Fifty
And there's nobody there
Sign says, "Next sign thirty miles"I work all week, each penny saved
(Oh)
Buys more escape from home
(Oh)
I'd rather cruise around all day
(Oh)
Than save up for a movePlow through the rest area of San O Lets
Splat goes the
Lonely salesman
Wanking in the men's roomBuzzbomb Buzzbomb
Tape up loud
Blue piss clinging to my windshield
Faster faster in my car ohBuzzbomb is my pride and joy
(Oh)
King of the trailer court
(Oh)
Waiting for the perfect chick
(Oh)
Who'll love me for my carI tell her, Why I'm cool?
She coos back just what I like
When I pretend she's nearZip through Ely
Where Pat Nixon was born

The cops 'round here sure looking bored
Flashing sirens State Patrol They're scratching up my gorgeous paint job
(Oh)
Shooting out my tires
(Oh)
Ain't no way to go to heaven
(Oh)
Buzzbomb cornered at the Seven Eleven Aah Ooh
He he

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