Nazi Punks Fuck Off

Dead Kennedys

{It's 'Fuck Off' over produced by Martin Hanet, take four} {Two, three, four} Punk ain't no religious cult Punk means thinkin' for yourself

You ain't hardcore 'cause you spike your hair

When a jock still lives inside your headNazi punks

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Nazi punks fuck offIf you've come to fight, get outta here

You ain't no better than the bouncers

We ain't tryin' to be police

When you ape the cops it ain't anarchyNazi punks

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Nazi punks fuck offTen guys jump one, what a man

You fight each other, the police state wins

Stab your backs when you trash our halls

Trash a bank if you've got real ballsYou still think Swastikas look cool

The real Nazis run your schools

Theyre coaches, businessmen and cops

In a real fourth Reich you'll be the first to goNazi punks

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Nazi punks fuck offYou'll be the first to go

You'll be the first to go

You'll be the first to go

Unless you think

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