

# Dead Kennedys, Potshot Heard Round The World

Hey! Yo!  
We're the United States Marines  
We know you've all been killing each other  
For at least two thousand years  
But we're here now  
To protect the family  
Of Christian heroin warlords  
Most friendly to the West  
So you knock off this fighting  
Or we'll tell Mom  
Ever notice news  
Is taged like TV wrestling shows  
With Reagans and Khaddafis cast  
As cartoon villains and heroes  
Or those wildlife "documentaries"  
Where a lion from a zoo  
Kills a deer tied down ahead of time  
At the perfect camera angle  
When lemmings balk at dying for Disney  
They're just hurled off the cliff...  
We are gathered here today  
To take photos of the President  
Pretending to mourn these brave young me  
Who came home from Beirut  
Gift-wrapped in body bags-  
A truck bomb blew them to bits  
We knew they were sitting ducks  
We sacrificed 'em, Aztec style  
So we could use their dead meat  
To cook up war fever back home  
So make sure you take lots of pictures  
And slant your news our way  
Just like in Wild Kingdom  
We first tied down the prey  
We want people boiling for revenge  
In their living rooms  
So we can go play shoot-em-up  
Anywhere we choose  
And our backers can cash in  
Without the public asking questions