

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