Jello Biafra & Mojo Nixon With The Toadliquors, I

Let's go burn ole Nashiville down Set it all aflame BBQ the greedheads Made country weak and tame Burn burn Nash Vegas Char it's rancid soul Burn burn Branson too Make a big black hole

Country music is killing itself
Tryin' to be what it ain't
Garth Brooks sells as many as Manilow
Lee Greenwood is a saint
Burn burn Jimmy Bowen
Damn your puny soul
Burn burn Jimmy Bowen
Country can't be sold

Any fool can wear a hat
And not move when they play
But the lonesome howl of the white trash wolf
Can't be heard today
Burn burn the fake cowboys
The Vegas showbiz shit
Burn burn Branson too
Sold your soul for a hit

Let's go burn ole Nashville down Burn it to the ground Let's go burn ole Nashville down Save the country sound Burn burn soulless swine Crossover igit pukes Burn burn lyin' cheaters Country don't have flutes