

# Quincy Punx, Kamikaze

My life is such a fucking bore  
I laugh so hard I'm gonna choke  
I think I'm gonna end it all  
By shooting up a shopping mall  
I'll go out in a blaze of glory  
I'll be a front page headline story  
Take a thousand people with me  
They're gonna call me Kamakazi

[Chorus:]  
Kamakazi! Kamakazi!  
Crash and Burn

Crashing through the big front doors  
in a jacked up 4X4  
Uzi blazing in each hand  
As I take out the hotdog stand  
Lots of mall rats getting sprayed  
With fragments from my hand grenades  
Toddlers trampled by the crowds  
As through the hard my juggernaut plows

Kamakazi! Kamakazi! Crash & Burn!  
Kamakazi! Kamakazi! Crash & Burn!  
Kamakazi! Kamakazi! No Return!  
Kamakazi! Kamakazi! Crash & Burn!

Watch the poseurs try to flee  
As I frag the Sam Goody  
Rent-o-cops just went their pants  
As I spray lead and make 'em dance  
Go out in a blaze of glory  
Be a front page headline story  
All the psychos idolize me  
Copy cat Kamakazis

[Repeat Chorus]