

Against All Authority, Chelsea Baby

Chelsea baby, let's go away
To some third world country
Exploit the workers, rape the land
Get money for dope from your old man
Chelsea baby, what's with your pops
Each time I call, he sends the cops
Meet me at the Crumbs' show tonight
Pack your shit, we'll be all right

Auntie Tipper raided your underwear drawer
And burned your riot grrl shirt and called you a whore
And played the fascist P.M.R.C. role
She wiped her butt with Maxis and Rock 'n Roll
Chelsea hates her mom and Chelsea hates her dad
Chelsea hates the state, she finds it very sad
So grab your shit tonight, and man we'll flee
And squat under a bridge in the Florida keys

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And squat under a bridge in the Florida keys, go!