

Dead Kennedys, Night Of The Living Rednecks

Ray's guitar broke. No, we won't play Rawhide, won't play anything. We'll play the theme from the L

I want to tell you a story about the last time I was in Portland. The night before we played at the Lor

So, I stood there thinking, what a bunch of fuckheads and picked up a rock. Now, I waited, walked

They screamed to a halt in the parking lot of some department store, who's name I don't remembe

So they began charging the phonebooth, beating on it with their club, yelling, "We're gonna k

So they called the police. The cop comes out and I go, ah, my savior, I'm away from these jocks. H

I want to kill him. Let me kill him, goddammit. Let me kill him." So the cop made them go hom

Ray, are you done with your guitar yet? He isn't done yet. So what else do you want to hear, I'm ou