

# 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, &quot;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.&quot; 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