

# Chemical Warfare

Dead Kennedys

Down at the arsenal they keep the nerve gasses  
Guarded day and night by caged white rabbits  
Been sitting there for years  
I'm gonna have at it  
I cut through the fence, run right in and grab it  
Go crazy crazy crazy crazy:

Now I got my own mustard gas in my pocket  
Climb on a tree on a branch and drop it  
On a country club full of Saturday golfers  
So I can watch them die chokin' shakin' in convulsions  
Go crazy crazy crazy crazy  
Crazy crazy crazy crazy:

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Panic in the air  
See the headless chickens runnin'  
Golf carts head on crashin'  
Crackin' heads wide open  
Scratch the grass, mister, you can't breath  
And roll and writhe in a sandtrap  
Starting to heave  
Claw those clubs, lemme see you seethe  
Crazy Crazy Crazy Crazy Crazy Crazy

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Yellow air  
Yellow clouds  
Blowin' down down down the fairway  
Sensitive to the touch  
Mowin' down the putting green  
Heading straight for the big clubhouse  
Where the stuffed country club  
Effervescent ladies, so carefree  
Relax, pose by the pool  
Limber limp with a dry martini  
Until