

Holiday in Cambodia by The Dead Kennedys

So you've been to school for a year or two	Now you can go where people are one
And you (1) you've seen it all	Now you can go where they get things done
In daddy's car thinkin' you'll go far	What you need, my son
Back east you type don't crawl	What you need, my son
Play ethnicky (2) to (3) your snazz	Is a holiday in Cambodia
On you (4) (5) stereo	Where people (9) in black
Braggin' that you (6) how the niggers feel the cold	A holiday in Cambodia
And the slum's got so much soul	Where you'll kiss ass or crack
It's time to taste what you most fear	(Pol pot)
Right Guard will not help you here	(Pol pot)
Brace yourself, my dear	(Pol pot)
Brace yourself, my dear	(Pol pot)
It's a holiday in Cambodia	(Pol pot)
It's tough kid, but it's life	(Pol pot)
It's a holiday in Cambodia	(Pol pot)
Don't foget to pack a wife	(Pol pot)
You're a star-belly sneech you suck like a leech	And it's a holiday in Cambodia
You want everyone to act like you	Where you'll what you're told
Kiss ass while you bitch so you can get rich	A holiday in Cambodia
But your boss (7) richer off you	Where the slum's got so much soul
Well you'll work (8) with a gun in your back	(Pol pot)
For a bowl of rice a day	
Slave for soldiers 'til you starve	
Then you head is skewered on a stake	



- 1. know
- 2. jazz
- 3. parade
- 4. five
- 5. grand
- 6. know
- 7. gets
- 8. harder
- 9. dress

Fill in the gaps