

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 (9) 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 jazz to parade your snazz	Is a holiday in Cambodia
On you (2) grand stereo	Where people dress in black
Braggin' that you know 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 (3) you most fear	(Pol pot)
Right (4) will not (5) 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 (6) to act like you	Where you'll what you're told
Kiss ass while you (7) so you can get rich	A holiday in Cambodia
But your boss gets (8) off you	Where the slum's got so much soul
Well you'll work harder 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. five
- 3. what
- 4. Guard
- 5. help
- 6. everyone
- 7. bitch
- 8. richer
- 9. where

Fill in the gaps