

# Terminal Preppie

Dead Kennedys

I go to college  
That makes me so cool  
I live in a dorm  
And show off by the pool

I join the right clubs  
Just to build an impression  
I block out thinking  
It won't get me ahead

My ambition in life  
Is to look good on paper  
All I want is a slot  
In some big corporation

John Belushi's my hero  
I lampoon and I ape him  
My news of the world  
Comes from Sports Illustrated

I'm proud of my trophies  
Like my empty beer cans  
Stacked in rows up the wall  
To impress all my friends

No, I'm not here to learn  
I just want to get drunk  
And major in business  
And be taught how to fuck

Win! Win!  
I always play to win  
Wanna fit in like a cog  
In the faceless machine

I'm a terminal terminal terminal preppie  
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I want a wife with tits  
Who just smiles all the time  
In my centerfold world  
Filled with Springsteen and wine

Some day I'll have power  
Some day I'll have boats  
A tract in some suburb  
With Thanksgivings to host

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