

## Thrash?! Don't Mind If I Do

### Municipal Waste

Now it's time we raise the stakes  
And thrash this town we fuckin' hate  
Your beer prices are way to high  
Sell it cheap or fucking die!  
Doormen don't charge us  
Cause they're scared that we'll charge them  
We'll leave 'em dead and twitching  
I couldn't help but notice that the band I came to see  
Was playing to the speed of Kenny G  
A trail of victims in my wake  
Crushing skulls till faces break  
Another night with the Waste  
Ungodly scene of guts and beer  
Bloody faces stiff with fear  
We only play the fast shit here!  
THRASH!  
Don't mind if I do  
Storm of pain-troops of thrash  
Four (chill) dudes that will whip your ass  
Sites are set-now it's time  
Thrash out of your mind!  
Thrash don't mind if I do!