

# Quincy Punx, Malicious Mischeif

throw a ten pound box of  
roofing nails onto Hwy. 94  
got nothing better to do than watch  
the cars crash cause my lifes a bore  
chainsaw down some power poles  
and leave people in the dark  
plant anti-personnel mines  
on the bike paths in the park  
malicious mishief  
and my body count grows higher  
standing in the warm glow  
of a 4 alarm house fire  
malicious mishief  
bring the city to its knees  
a living nightmare for police  
and insurance companies  
put pirahnas in the swimming pools  
in the ritzy part of town  
cross out rival gangsters tags  
and watch em gun each other down  
steal a bunch of cotter pins  
from the theme-park rides  
watch TV the next day to see  
how many people died  
shoot tear gas in the windows  
of a crowded trendy bar  
watch the yuppies trample each other  
from the safety of my car