

Wrestling

"Rage Against The Machine- "Bulls On Parade""

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Come with it now!
Come with it now!
The microphone explodes, shattering the mold
Either drop the hits like de la O or get the fuck off the
commode
With the sure shot, sure to make the bodies drop
Drop an don't copy yo, don't call this a co-opt
Terror rains drenchin', quenchin' the thirst of the power
dons
That five sided fist-a-gon
The rotten sore on the face of mother earth gets bigger
The triggers cold empty ya purse
Rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
Weapons not food, not homes, not shoes
Not need, just feed the war cannibal animal
I walk the corner to the rubble that used to be a library
Line up to the mind cemetery now
What we don't know keeps the contracts alive an movin'
They don't gotta burn the books they just remove 'em
While arms warehouses fill as quick as the cells
Rally round the family, pockets full of shells
Rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
Bulls on parade
Come with it now!
Come with it now!
Bulls on parade! (x5)

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