

Tom Morello & Boots Riley**"Somewhere in the World It's Midnight"**

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[Chorus: Boots Riley] Somewhere in the world it's 3 o'clock Time to get out of school and think Somewhere in the world it's 5pm And quittin time means it's time to drink Somewhere in the world it's 8 o'clock Let's get fly, man, and go to gig But somewhere in the world it's midnight And the guerillas just shot two pigs [Boots Riley] Somebody needs to battle this adrenaline Throw death the middle fin Stompin' through your suburbs Like coke, meth, and Ritalin Streetlights and little sins We fight for the little yen Despite the bitter end And ignite carcinogens This here's a little shot of Can't-Be-Stopped A lot o' Fuck-You-Pay-Me A little Fuck-The-Cops 'Cause them parasites'll suck your wop And bankrupt your flock Chuck you overseas to buck the glock And in the gallows of San Quentin The officials were smitten By the smooth, suave way Which my initials were written So they paid no attention That the scribbled transmission Read, "Im'ma get outta here, Pray I don't get ammunition." [Chorus: Boots Riley] Come on, somewhere in the world it's 3 o'clock Time to get out of school and think Somewhere in the world it's 5pm And quittin time means it's time to drink Somewhere in the world it's 8 o'clock Let's get fly, man, and go to gig But somewhere in the world it's midnight And the guerillas just shot two pigs Come on and come on with me [Boots Riley] Sometimes the night falls just so You can't see the scars Discourse between the stars Is dialogue of stolen DVD players and VCRs I know a corner, if you say "cocaine" They claim that you takin' the lord's name in vain I came to spit flames Until this shit change Until we switch games The streets drown in pain, now Y'all might just drink and fuck to this Let's knuckle up and deconstruct the shit Im'ma show you what they dysfunction is They need some nickel-plated acupuncturists Vile and vulturous Let's get tumultuous And bring a multitude To where their luncheon is [Chorus: Boots Riley] Somewhere in the world it's 3 o'clock Time to get out of school and think Somewhere in the world it's 5pm And quittin time means it's time to drink Somewhere in the world it's 8 o'clock Let's get fly, man, and go to the gig But somewhere in the world it's

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