

A3 (Alabama 3) "Bourgeoisie Blues"

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Comrades, people of the world, we ain't got nothing to
lose but the goddamn bourgeoisie blues. Mr I.V. Lenin,
the Lenin of Love, gonna make us feel so fine
with a hit of Socialism In The Mainline.]

Bourgeois parliamentarianism, the highest state of
society.

(No way)

Third World debt, Third World exploitation.

(Damn)

What a society we're living in,

(You're right, I.V.)

Selling Third World drugs at First World prices!

They say Lenin was wrong. Who says?

(That's right)

It's enough to give me the fucking blues.

I know you're searching for some new sensation

'Cos I saw you with the Sugarman.

You took a taste of that sweet salvation,

Now you're eating out the palm of his hand.

You hear some line from a song that reminds you

Of the time when you were seventeen.

The memory moves you but you feel kind of confused,

'Cos now money is your melody.

Looks like

Temptation's got a hold on you

She's eating away at your dreams

And you're so hungry for that smell of money

You've been wasting away for years

Hear you've been hustling with some heavy
connections

Hooked up on those dollars and dimes.

You were looking for thrills and dressed up to kill

Any motherfucker messing with your goldmine.

Now you walk the line, trying to buy yourself time

You want a honey-backed guarantee.

But the bees they are buzzing, and the flies they are
humming,

Round the holes in your hypocrisy.

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