

**D.o.a****"Full metal jackoff"**Visit "[Full metal jackoff](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

around our nation's capital there's a freeway 8 lanes  
wide white concrete ringed around the city for those  
who want inside get on get off ignore everything to the  
sides in your midst i drive while homeboys in the back  
of the van make drugs wanna hide something like a  
crack lab just put it in plain sight only stop to refuel  
and unload more poison to tear more lives apart gang  
wars like never before better lock your doors,  
buy some guns and prey for martial law on the  
washington d.c.

beltway around and around i go in the black van with  
no windows and a chimney puffing smoke bloody  
headlines in the news each day drug "crisis"  
everywhere so much comes in so easy it's as though  
someone wants it there it would be a little obvious to  
fence off all the slums hand out machine guns to the  
poor in the projects and watch 'em kill each other off a  
more subtle genocide is when the only hope for the  
young is to join the army and slowly die wall street or  
crack dealer avenue the last roads left to the american  
dream wall street or crack dealer avenue wall street or  
crack dealer avenue only on road leads to this  
neighborhood little kids wanna sell drugs when they  
grow up the folks might get just a little upset if they  
knew where that dope comes from from columbia to  
the contras to our air force bases,  
where we trade it for guns the moral equivalent of a  
serial killer and his cia friends call the shots from the  
white house but now that we own the media too those  
stories just aren't run on the washington d.c.

beltway,

'round and 'round i go in a black van with no windows,  
and a chimney puffing smoke some gang that ran  
smack in viet nam ain't got no reason to fear just get a  
vice president so dumb the crook at the top never gets  
impeached that sure was easy wasn't it?

that sure was easy wasn't it?

more crack-more panic-moe cops-more jails you see  
emergency-total war you see emergency-total war you  
see a black face-you see a crackhead you see a black  
face-you see a crackhead you see a black face-you see

willie horton with a knife you see willie horton with a  
knife you see one willie horton you've seen them all  
they're everywhere,  
i know you asked for it,  
you've got it drug suspects have no rights at all  
property seized and sold before trial labor camps-on  
american soil?!?  
neo-nazi bootboys that the cops never seem to arrest  
prowl neighborhoods with baseball bats why now?  
why do they get so much press...?  
mein kampf-the mini series ollie north-"patriotic" hero  
the leader for tomorrow is yours today finally gotcha  
psyched for a police state on the washington d.c.  
beltway around and around i go in a black van with no  
windows and a chimney puffing smoke my van's a  
mobile oven now that burns the bodies you never see  
just like in chile or guatemala people just seem to  
disappear just like rome we fell asleep when we got  
spoiled ignore human rights in the rest of the world ya  
might just lose your own as the noose of narco-  
militarism tightens 'round your necks we worry about  
burning flags and pee in jars at work to keep our jobs  
but if someone came for you one night and dragged  
you away do you really think youneighbors would even  
care

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