

## George Harrison

### "Body Count"

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God damn, what a brother gotta do  
To get a message through  
To the red, white and blue

What? I gotta die? Before you realize  
I was a brother with open eyes

The world's insane  
While you drink champagne  
And I'm livin' in black rain

You try to ban the A.K.  
I got ten of 'em stashed  
With a case of hand grenades

(Tell us what to do?) Fuck you!  
(Tell us what to do?) Fuck you!  
(Tell us what to do?) Fuck you!  
(Tell us what to do?) Fuck you!

You'd know what to do  
If a bullet hit your kid  
On the way to school  
Or a cop shot your kid in the back yard  
Shit would hit the fan and hit hard!

#### CHORUS

I hear it every night, another gun fight  
The tension mounts  
On with the body count!

God damn what a brother gotta do  
To get a message through  
To the red, white and you?

What? I gotta die? Before you realize  
I was a nigga with open eyes

The world's insane  
While you drink champagne  
And I'm livin' in black rain

Don't you hear the guns?  
You stupid, dumb, dick suckin'  
Bum politicians

(Tell us what to do?) Fuck you!  
(Tell us what to do?) Fuck you!

The tension mounts!

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