Leftover Crack "Clear Channel (Fuck Off)"

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[Spoken intro:]

For your listening pleasure, Fuck World Trade!

Scabies and metal heads,

Born in the gutter, and chained to the radiator of a squat basement for 16 years

We are proud to announce the triumph return, the thunderous cacophony,

The CRACK ROCK STEADY BEAT!

As the same bitches that brought you the tower tumbling, Mediocre Generica, on 9-11-01 As the same mother fuckers that united the Gay Rudies.

Rock crack city!

And sainted the Columbine kids,..we are pleased to present...

FROM ALL THE WAY IN THE BACK OF THE FOOD STAMP LINE!

AND STRAIGHT OUTTA MOTHERFUCKING REHAB! IT'S THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE LEFTOVER CRACK!!...
[End of intro]

The Sovereign Insincerity The monopoly of greed Nickelback, POD, Rancid, Britany and Creed The Bureaucrats they leech upon to mediocre trends Your song in heavy rotation from the cash your label spends

From the products you promote for the ones who foot the bill

A Prefabricated goose-step for the pockets that you fill The monotony of censored products shine in the display

The same old song of compromise went platinum today.

From town to town and state to state
The same old song you love to hate
The same shit stacked upon your plate
Rotate again and syndicate
We've been waiting far too long

Too change the band, too change the song Through every day and dusk and dawn We've been brain-washed to sing along No difference between the hot new single And the Pepsi ads commercial jingle The beauty's withered faded crinkle Just sip the coke and pop the pringle The boardroom is the dragons lair They play us shit 'cuz they don't care The clearest channel plays unfair And we all want you off the air Overdose on shoddy culture; mediocre trends Auto-Tune the bottom line as a mean to meet the ends Merging corporate empires create the I'll conglomerations And buy up to reprogram major market radio stations

Fabricate one single voice broadcast from sea to sea
What once held notions of change and choice
Is now being controlled fully
Deregulations raised the edge of expolitations bar
Politics replaced by "bling" and clothes and fancy cars
Trapped imaginations from the video's blinding light
Bombarded with monotony that captivates the sight

The channel we've been tuned to is all frigid, blank and clear

Told what to eat and drink and buy and whom to hate and fear

Poisoned by the fairy-tale, A capitalistic dream Go to sleep, You're free and brave, and on the winning team

No way to die!!!! [3x]

[Spoken outro:]

We figured out a long time ago that it's much easier to control people

When we're all watching the same T.V. shows, Listening to the same radio stations, going to the same

Looking at the same billboards, eating the same food, And speaking the same language...

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