

## **Rage Against The Machine "Down Rodeo"**

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Yeah I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun  
These people ain't seen a brown skin man  
Since their grandparents bought one

So now I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun  
These people ain't seen a brown skin man  
Since their grandparents bought one

So now I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun

Bangin' this bolo tight on this solo flight can't fight  
alone  
Funk tha track my verbs fly like tha family stone  
Tha pen devils set that stage for tha war at home  
Locked wit out a wage ya standin' in tha drop zone  
The clockers born starin' at an empty plate  
Momma's torn hands cover her sunken face  
We hungry but them belly full  
The structure is set ya neva change it with a ballot pull  
In tha ruins there's a network for tha toxic rock  
School yard ta precinct, suburb ta project block  
Bosses broke south for new flesh and a factory floor  
The remains left chained to the powder war

Can't waste a day when the night brings a hearse  
So make a move and plead the fifth 'cause ya can't  
plead the first

Can't waste a day when the night brings a hearse  
So now I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun  
These people ain't seen a brown skin man  
Since their grandparents bought one

Yes I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun  
These people ain't seen a brown skin man  
Since their grandparents bought one

So now I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun

(Guitar solo)

Bare witness to tha sickest shot while suckas get  
romantic

They ain't gonna send us campin' like they did my man  
Fred Hampton  
Still we lampin' still clockin' dirt for our sweat  
A ballots dead so a bullet's what I get  
A thousand years they had tha tools  
We should be takin' 'em  
Fuck tha G-ride I want the machines that are makin' em  
Our target straight wit a room full of armed pawn to  
Off tha kings out tha west side at dawn

Can't waste a day when the night brings a hearse  
Make a move and plead the fifth 'cause ya can't plead  
the first  
Can't waste a day when the night brings a hearse  
So now I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun  
These people ain't seen a brown skin man  
Since their grandparents bought one

Yeah I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun  
These people ain't seen a brown skin man  
Since their grandparents bought one

Yeah I'm rollin' down Rodeo wit a shotgun

The rungs torn from the ladder can't reach the tumour  
One god, one market, one truth, one consumer

Just a quiet peaceful dance!  
Just a quiet peaceful dance!  
Just a quiet peaceful dance!  
Just a quiet peaceful dance!  
Just a quiet peaceful dance for the things we'll never  
have  
Just a quiet peaceful dance for the things we don't  
have

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