Rage Against The Machine "Roll Right"

Visit "Roll Right" on MotoLyrics.com

Mic check, one, two Mic check, one, two Mic check, one, two

Lick off the shot my stories shock ya like Ellison Main line adrenaline, Gaza to Tienanmen From the basement I'm dwellin' in I cock back the sling to stone a settler And breaks him off clean, call me the upsetter

Here comes the hands on the leashes
The cross, the capital, the pale families
The fear and the mouthpieces
The single sista lynch, the cell doors crash
And the master's drums echo, echo

Roll right! Roll call! But now we're alright, we're all calm! Roll right! Roll call! And now we're alright, we're all calm!

This hits like fists bomb with the left and don't miss With the sickest stilo I spark fear like pigs in the park Head crack, I hijack the papers The vapors caught fire up in your mind Come back rewind one time

Here comes the hands on the leashes
The cross, the capital, the pale families
The fear and the mouthpieces
The single sista lynch, the cell doors crash
And the master's drums echo, echo

Roll right! Roll call! But now we're alright, we're all calm! Roll right! Roll call!

We gotta take 'em to the seventh level We gotta take 'em to the seventh level For their lives and my lives were never settled

Come on, don't freeze when zero hour comes

Come on Come on, don't freeze when zero hour comes Come on

Send 'em to the seventh level!
For their lives and my lives were never settled

Visit Rage Against The Machine page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.