Rage Against The Machine "Year Of Tha Boomerang"

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Tha sistas are in so check the front line Seems I spent the '80s in the Haiti state of mind Cast me into classes for electro shock Straight incarcerated, the curriculum's a cell block I'm swimmin' in half truths and it makes me wanna spit Instructor come separate the healthy from tha sick Ya weigh me on a scale, smellin' burnt skin It's dark now in Dachau and I'm screamin' from within 'Cause I'm cell locked in tha doctrines of tha right Enslaved by dogma, talk about my birthrights Yet at every turn I'm runnin' into hell's gates So I grip tha cannon like Fanon an pass tha shells to my classmates

Aw, power to tha people 'Cause tha bosses right ta live is mine ta die So I'm goin' out heavy sorta like Mount Tai Wit tha five centuries of penitentiary so let tha guilty hang In tha year of tha boomerang

I got no property but yo I'm a piece of it So let tha guilty hang I got no property but yo I'm a piece of it In the year of tha boomerang I got no property but yo I'm a piece of it So let tha guilty hang I got no property but yo I'm a piece of it In the year of tha boomerang

Yeah! Now it's upon you! Now it's upon you!

Tha sistas are in so check the front line Seems I spent the '80s in the Haiti state of mind Cast me into classes for electro shock Straight incarcerated, the curriculum's a cell block Swimmin' in half truths and it makes me wanna spit Instructor come separate the healthy from tha sick Ya weigh me on a scale, I'm smellin' burnt skin It's dark now in Dachau and I'm screamin' from within 'Cause I'm cell locked in tha doctrines of tha right Enslaved by dogma, talk about my birthrights Yet at every turn I'm runnin' into hell's gates So I grip tha cannon like Fanon an pass tha shells to my classmates Aw, power to tha people, yeah, yeah Tha bosses right ta live is mine ta die I'm goin' out heavy sorta like Mount Tai Wit tha five centuries of penitentiary so let tha guilty hang In tha year of tha boomerang

I got no property but yo I'm a piece of it So let tha guilty hang I got no property but yo I'm a piece of it Uh! In the year of tha boomerang I got no property but yo I'm a piece of it So let tha guilty hang I got no property but yo I'm a piece of it In the year of tha boomerang

Yeah! Now it's upon you! Now it's upon you! You! You! You! You! You! You! You! You!

Yeah!

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