

Rugburns "Rioting"

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They're rioting in my front yard
They're sending in the National Guard
People lootin, people shootin, baby I ain't just tootin my
horn
They're rioting in my front yard

They're grabbing all the beer and diapers
And don't forget the windshield wipers
Fifty pairs, who cares? Man we'll sell' em at the fair
And yeah they're rioting in my front yard

They're burning Manny, Moe, and Jack
The Pep Boys got a broken back
They're stealin' clothes and breaking toes
Hey, did you see that broken nose?
And man, they're rioting in my front yard

The news you can't miss, no
It looks like a hit show
The choppers are taking to the air
The walls are coming down
And yeah they're burning up this town
At least the ratings will be up this year (Burn baby,
burn)

Now Rodney King may not have been a saint
But what they did to him could make you faint
We hear the whip, we hear the crack, and just because
his skin was black
Now they're rioting in my front yard

Now a man ain't got a reason to smile
If he gets a beating without a trial
Hey wouldn't you be pissed they said Gorillas in the
Mist
And now they're rioting in my front yard

Half these people haven't got a clue
They're stealing clothes and saying, "Rodney who?"
They've got it all wrong, it seems we'll never get along
And now they're rioting in my front yard
Well man, they're rioting in my front yard

Oh yeah, they're rioting in my front yard

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