

The Gang

"Bad News From Street"

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Bad news from swing street
Jonathan was only seventeen
when armed he went into the cours of S. Rafael
in august nineteen seventy
Bad news from swing street
He came from the america ghettos
to get his blood brothers free
but the bullets of law didn't hear him
Inside and outside the prisons
do what there's to do
transmit the signal of fire
with the blood in the eyes
Bad news from swing street
George was only fourteen
when they put him in prison
for a seven dollar robbery
Bad news from swing street
Nobody bends his black pride
so the guards killed him
in august nineteen seventy-one
Inside and outside the prison
do what there's to do
transmit the signal of fire
with the blood in the eyes
Bad news from swing street
clench your fists, don't cry
now you know the story of the Jackson's brothers
killed by the american racist rule
Bad news from swing street
George and Jonathan, brave and free,
shed their blood for the justice
that justice guides us still
Inside and outside the prison
do what there's to do
transmit the signal of fire
with the blood in the eyes

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