

Wrestling Lyrics "Rage Against The Machine- "Bombtrack""

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Hey you, it's just another bombtrack...

Hey you, it's just another bombtrack...yeah!

It goes a-one, two three and

It's just another bombtrack

And suckas be thinkin' that they can fade this

But I'm gonna drop it at a higher level

'Cause I'm inclined to stoop down

Hand out some beat-downs

Cold runna train on punk ho's that

Think they run the game

But I learned to burn that bridge and delete

Those who compete at a level that's obsolete

Instead I warm my hands upon the flames of the flag

As I recall our downfall

And the business that burned us all

See through the news and the views that twist reality

Enough

I call the bluff

Manifest destiny

Landlords and power whores

On my people they took turns

Dispute the suits I ignite

And then watch 'em burn

With the thoughts from a militant mind

Hardline, hardline after hardline

Landlords and power whores

On my people they took turns

Dispute the suits I ignite

And then watch 'em burn

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Yes ya gonna burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

It goes a-one, two, three

Another funky radical bombtrack

Started as a sketch in my notebook

And now dope hooks make punks take another look

My thoughts ya hear and ya begin to fear That ya card will get pulled if ya interfere With the thoughts from a militant mind Hardline, hardline after hardline Landlords and power whores On my people they took turns Dispute the suits I ignite And then watch 'em burn Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn Yes ya gonna burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn Hey you, it's just another bombtrack... Check it out... *chorus* Burn!

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