

Rage Against the Machine, Bombtrack

Ughh!

Hey yo, it's just another bombtrack...ughh!

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

It goes a-1, 2, 3...

Hey yo, 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

Fuck 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

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

It goes a-1, 2, 3

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

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

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Burn, burn, yes ya gonna burn

Burn!