

Bombtrack

Rage against the machine

Uh! Ayo, it's just another bombtrack, uh!

Ayo, it's just another bombtrack, yeah!

It goes a one, two, three

Yeah, and it's just another bombtrack

And suckers be thinkin' that they can fake this

But I'ma drop it at a higher level

'Cause I'm inclined to stoop down, hand out some beatdowns

Could run a train on punk fools 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

To recall the downfall and the businesses that burnt 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, you're gonna burn (x8)

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, 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, you're gonna burn (x8)