The Narrows

Rage Against the Machine

Drop it
Hey
UghTry to crack
And some will react
Vocal snap or trap (?)
I'm trying to rapThose who try to subdue
the truth
lose their condition
and the flame's unactiveBeing an ignited one
in the twentieth century
(?) in a bottle of kerosieneflame ignites into the black
sending fright
thought you could read minds
and words and insightBackin' the explosion on stage
comes fear
Frances Fanon
Ya you know his anger is so clear (?)Using my brain
Until the power is obtained
Using my stength to gain
A struggle for rageBut I
Choose to do doom to (?)
Yeah, you know my anger is a giftI give to respect to test me on a face
Hah,
Outlaw phaseRelease the reason
Allow the pain
The actors change
But the plays the sameC'mon
In the narrowsIn the narrowsIn the narrowsSome are the victims (?) of power
But the style will (?)
Trying to rap (?) about the structure itself
Pay only people to (?) (Sorry... It's hard to understand Zack right here)State to state
I set it straight
I investigate
To pay the (?)I make an impression
Yo
My section after sectionNo need for repression
Just take a mic
and a rap another sessionNo need for guessing (either that or gashing)
Yeah

And that shit your spreadingRelease the reason
Allow the pain
The actors change
But the plays the sameRelease the reason
Allow the pain
The actors change
But the plays the sameC'monIn the narrowsIn the narrowsIn the narrowsUghUGHI'm on the mic
Stepping up to sucka's
while were drumming out the style
and I do it with a smileWhen I put punks on trial
Taking 'em back again
Yeah the name of the comprehender (?)The style I drop is going on and on
To the punks to recognize the style
And to realize
That I'm not no Punk KidJust stepping up for the mic hitUghIn the narrows (4x)Ugh

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