

# The Narrows

## Rage Against the Machine

Drop it  
Hey  
Ugh Try to crack  
And some will react  
Vocal snap or trap (?)  
I'm trying to rap Those who try to subdue  
the truth  
lose their condition  
and the flame's unactive Being an ignited one  
in the twentieth century  
(?) in a bottle of kerosene flame ignites into the black  
sending fright  
thought you could read minds  
and words and insight Backin' 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 strength to gain  
A struggle for rage But I  
Choose to do doom to (?)  
Yeah, you know my anger is a gift I give to respect to test me on a face  
Hah,  
Outlaw phase Release the reason  
Allow the pain  
The actors change  
But the plays the same C'mon  
In the narrows In the narrows In the narrows Some 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 section No need for repression  
Just take a mic  
and a rap another session No 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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