

Hadda Be Playing on the Jukebox [Live]

Rage Against the Machine

Rage Against The Machine

Miscellaneous

Hadda Be Playing On The Jukebox

It had to be flashin' like the daily double

It had to be playin' on TV

It had to be loud mouthed on the comedy hour

It had to be announced over loud speakers
The CIA and the Mafia are in cahoots
It had to be said in old ladies'
language

It had to be said in American headlines

Kennedy stretched and smiled and got double crossed by lowlife goons and agents

Rich bankers with criminal connections

Dope pushers in CIA working with dope pushers from Cuba working with a
big time syndicate from Tampa, Florida

And it had to be said with a big mouth
It had to be moaned over factory foghorns

It had to be chattered on car radio news broadcasts

It had to be screamed in the kitchen

It had to be yelled in the basement where uncles were fighting
It had to be howled on the streets by newsboys to
bus conductors

It had to be foghorned into New York harbor

It had to echo onto hard hats

It had to turn up the volume in university ballrooms
It had to be written in library books, footnoted

It had to be in the headlines of the Times and Le Monde

It had to be barked on TV

It had to be heard in alleys through ballroom doors
It had to be played on wire services

It had to be bells ringing

Comedians stopped dead in the middle of a joke in Las Vegas
It had to be FBI chief J. Edgar Hoover and Frank
Costello syndicate

mouthpiece meeting in Central Park, New York weekends,

reported Time magazine
It had to be the Mafia and the CIA together starting war on Cuba,

Bay of Pigs and poison assassination headlines
It had to be dope cops in the Mafia

Who sold all their heroin in America
It had to be the FBI and organized crime working together

in cahoots against the commies
It had to be ringing on multinational cash registers

A world-wide laundry for organized criminal money
It had to be the CIA and the Mafia and the FBI together

They were bigger than Nixon

And they were bigger than war
It had to be a large room full of murder

It had to be a mounted ass- a solid mass of rage

A red hot pen

A scream in the back of the throat
It had to be a kid that can breathe

It had to be in Rockefellers' mouth

It had to be central intelligence, the family, allofthis, the agency Mafia
It had to be organized crimeOne big set of gangs working together in cahootsHitmen
Murderers everywhereThe secret
The drunk
The brutal
The dirty richOn top of a slag heap of prisons
Industrial cancer
Plutonium smog
Garbage citiesGrandmas' bed soft from fathers' resentmentIt had to be the rulers
They wanted law and order
And they got rich on wanting protection for the status quoThey wanted junkies
They wanted Attica
They wanted Kent State
They wanted war in IndochinaIt had to be the CIA and the Mafia and the FBIMultinational capitalists
Strong armed squads
Private detective agencies for the rich
And their armies and navies and their air force bombing planesIt had to be capitalism
The vortex of this rage
This competition
Man to manThe horses head in a capitalists' bed
The Cuban turf
It rumbles in hitmen
And gang wars across oceansBombing Cambodia settled the score when Soviet pilots
manned Egyptian fighter planesChiles' red democracy
Bumped off with White House pots and pansA warning to Mediterranean governmentsThe secret police have
been embraced for decadesThe NKPD and CIA keep each other's secrets
The OGBU and DIA never hit their own
The KGB and the FBI are one mindBrute force and full of money
Brute force, world-wide, and full of moneyIt had to be rich and it had to be powerful
They had to murder in Indonesia 500000
They had to murder in Indochina 2000000
They had to murder in Czechoslovakia
They had to murder in Chile
They had to murder in RussiaAnd they had to murder in America

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>