

# The Squeeze

Alvin Lee

This brick  
Which is gripped by my fingers  
Which shoot out from my hand  
Which is fastened to my arm  
That meets up with my shoulder  
That sits well below my head  
That surrounds my brain  
Which is tied up with thoughts of resent-  
Ment, fear, and loathing  
Because of your using me in your road to  
Wealth and power  
Will crash through your picture window  
And kill you  
We gon put you in the squeeze  
We gon put you in the squeeze  
The city is a planet of glass and granite  
And it's ran by some masters of mack  
Mechanics  
We got schools where the facts are  
Banished  
We got scams where your stocks'll vanish  
And the hospitals is gon cost you racks  
So panic  
All the gangsters throw your triggers up  
All the stoners throw your flickers up  
All the drunks throw your liquor up  
All the bank tellers stick em up  
Teach them babies how to grip a buck  
When this hits the streets it's  
Thunder with thesis  
We'll show where the beast is  
Make sure it decreases  
They smolder with speeches  
We shoulder the leeches  
Call off them polices  
This ain't where the thief is  
Janitors  
Work all night like Dracula  
Burger flippers grab your spatulas

Managers  
Get your Acuras  
Big bosses guard your sack because  
We'll put it in the squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ-squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ

We gon put you in the squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ-squeeze  
We gon put you in the  
We gon put you in the  
World poverty has just gone platinum  
Unemployment checks  
Need to come with a gat in em  
Chains and leather whips  
Slave masters still crackin em  
This is where I'm scattin from  
Listen to the battle drum  
We all got our shackles on  
Ladies shoot your deuce-deuces  
Bankers tip your masseuses  
Wardens tighten up your nooses  
Muthafuckas make noise if you bought  
Your clothes boosted  
The earth is composed of space and  
Atoms  
And controlled by some pimps  
Without Stacy Adams  
But one day they're gon taste the cannon  
When the people rise up  
And make them muthafuckas face the dragon  
Mercenaries show your paychecks  
Homeless folks show your blankets  
Rich folks throw your banquets  
Tell officials what to say next  
Cuz they won't be at ease  
When we put em in the squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ  
We gon put you in the squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ  
We gon put you in the squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ  
We gon put you in the squeeze  
Cuz they vote with their guns  
Cuz they vote with their guns

Cuz they vote with their guns  
Cuz they vote with their guns  
Cuz they vote with their guns  
Cuz they vote with their guns  
Cuz they vote with their guns  
You know they vote with their guns

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