A Party

Big Audio Dynamite

Li-lion, lion's in a jungle Jungle's in a cage Tra-tra-trouble, trouble in the homelands Trouble in the homelands makes front page

Zu-zu-lu come out to play Bongo drums said today Front page caption read like this Natives dress as terrorists

Tribal war a perfect plan for the one that damned the land Since that ain't you or me tribal war continually Powdered milk for malnutrition send us some more ammunition Never mind the ivory trade, let's go plant a hand grenade

Thank you boss for Red Cross Appreciate good will No no no, stomach for our loss Yeah yeah yeah, I feel quite ill

I-I-I'd rally round the flag Rally round the flag, but we got so many I guess that's why, why you act Like we ain't got any

Tarzan has come home again, heard the news diamond vein Had to split no room to swing, Sun City wanted him to sing Easy to see no unity, masses ruled by minority When these guys come on the scene, ruined a good blues party

"I know I've heard the tune before" I thought as I was kicked through the door Something 'bout admission fee But I was sure, house belong to me

They told us to go in stereo Machine guns 'gainst spear and bow Egged on by TV cameraman Someone called the teargas van

White knight write our wrongs, lyrics for the protest song Number one top of the charts, rock 'n' roll bleeding hearts They offer us a special patch, knew there had to be a catch Family tree pulled at the root, they still bear that old strange fruit

Plenty reason, plenty reason to be gum Living by the gun down in a slum Stake your claim blow by blow Saw my pals go flying through the window

Li-li-lion, lion's in a jungle Jungle's in a cage Tra-tra-trouble, trouble in the homelands Trouble in the homelands, bosses in a rage

I know mister if it was you, it would be cut down like a flower Some things never change, corporate crime gets free range Only out for personal gain, grab the land and sieze the power What's all this about big game, don`t you know the lions tame?