

# Ballad of Marshall Ledbetter

Lard

Six, six, six, Dunkin' Donuts  
A twenty inch veggie pizza from Gumby's  
Extra jalapenos on the side  
And a case of Asahi Dry

I wish to speak with Timothy Leary  
Lemmy, jello, and Ice Cube Too  
Cartoon of Lucky's with filters  
And bring a CNN news crew

Tallahassee, Florida  
Four AM, June 14, '91  
Capitol Building's occupied  
Broke the glass, walked right inside

Wouldn't be advisable to enter  
You don't know the number of hostiles  
Of it anyone's got guns  
Or is there's hostages

I just want to speak my mind  
More for you than just one sound bite

This whole world is disturbing me  
I wanna cut a rap record each month  
And mail my little pinkie to George Bush

Agh, agh  
Where are my friends  
Where are you  
Where are you  
I can't believe it's come to this

Sharpshooters on surrounding roofs  
Traffic blocked off by SWAT troops  
Evacuate the people inside  
Pretend we're CNN, say Leary's dead

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More for you than just one sound bite

Twelve forty five, he emerged unharmed  
J.D. in one hand, in the other, cigars  
Hendrix t-shirt and his underwear on  
Guess what, he never had no gun

I only broadcast my freakout to the world  
I was a prisoner for twenty two years  
When I broke through that door, I was free  
Not to mention pretty damn lucky  
(Nowadays, boy, you'd just get shot)