

# Hadda Be Playing on the Jukebox

Rage Against the Machine

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 Rockefeller's mouth  
It had to be central intelligence, the family, allofthis, the agency Mafia  
It had to be organized crime

One big set of gangs working together in cahoots

Hitmen  
Murderers everywhere

The secret  
The drunk  
The brutal  
The dirty and rich

On top of a slag heap of prisons  
Industrial cancer  
Plutonium smog  
Garbage cities

Grandmas' bed soft from fathers' resentment

It had to be the rulers  
They wanted law and order  
And they got rich on wanting protection for the status quo

They wanted junkies  
They wanted Attica  
They wanted Kent State  
They wanted war in Indochina

Yeah

It had to be the CIA and the Mafia and the FBI

Multinational capitalists  
Strong armed squads  
Private detective agencies for the oh so very rich  
And their armies and navies and their air force bombing planes

It had to be capitalism  
The vortex of this rage  
This competition  
Man to man

The horses head in a capitalists' bed  
The Cuban turf  
It rumbles in hitmen  
And gang wars across oceans

Bombing Cambodia settled the score when Soviet pilots  
Manned Egyptian fighter planes

Chiles' red democracy  
Bumped off with White House pots and pans

A warning to Mediterranean governments

The secret police have been embraced for decades

The NKPD and CIA keep each other's secrets  
The OGBU and DIA never hit their own  
The KGB and the FBI are one mind

Brute force and full of money  
Brute force, world-wide, and full of money  
Brute force, world-wide, and full of money  
Brute force, world-wide, and full of money  
Brute force, world-wide, and full of money

It 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 Russia

And they had to murder in America.

Yeah!