

Kevin Costner's Casino

The Lawrence Arms

Hey kevin, exploitation's nothing new, it's perfect disguise is your head dress and authentic moccasins, you seemed just like a righteous man, exposing our great land for what is, the ultimate grand larceny. but who would have thought that when you danced, dollar signs were in your eyes, above and beyond your large share in hollywood. you were a wolf in sheeps clothing to a wolf and a people and your bad actions by far outweigh the good. the theoretical "oh, we fucked over native americans" is no match for consciously stuffing your dick in. reservations are already a pathetic compensation as are the 'rights' we grudgingly give them. a casino could be the only way to rejuvenate collapsed economies of reservation indians. but are profits from casinos enough compensation for the fact that we stuffed a huge nation of people into a few tiny towns and raped and murdered their traditions, stole their land and beat them down? the casinos are fucking corporate run, and initial check for the use of sacred burial grounds and the casino's fucking done giving back to the indian except for janitor jobs and garbage by the ton. (though guy eight count) and old kevin is his own conglomerate. exploitation through a movie then through blackjack and roulette. don't attend or rent his shitty films, 'cause his killing at the box office is not the only thing he has killed