

Generals

The Mynabirds

I need a political job
In a blue collar town
So I can pay my rent
When the music is on
I get my best blood drawn
But I haven't made a dollar yet

Haven't I paid my dues yet?

Calling all my Generals
My Daughters
My Revolutionists
We got strength in numbers
And they're gon' to pay for it

We burn the money in our homes
Oh our books and bones
Are breaking down so fast
But they keep putting all our cash
Into the next bloodbath
Honey, tell you I am sick of it

Haven't we paid our dues yet?

Hey all my sisters [YEAH]
What you want [LOVE]
And all my brothers [YEAH]
What you got [LOVE]
You wanna fix it [YEAH]
Or fuck it up
Come on fix it
Cause it's been fucked

Calling all my Generals
My Daughters
My Revolutionists
We got strength in numbers
And they're gon' to pay

Get your black boots on
Beat your marching drum
We're gonna make 'em run
We're gonna get 'em on the run
So get your warpaint on
Let 'em know we're out for blood