

# 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