

# The Squeeze

Tom Morello

[Boots Riley:]

This brick  
Which is gripped by my fingers  
Which shoot out from my hand  
Which is fastened to my arm  
That meets up with my shoulder  
That sits well below my head  
That surrounds my brain  
Which is tied up with thoughts of resentment, fear, and loathing  
Because of your using me in your road to wealth and power  
Will crash through your picture window and kill you

We gon' put you in the squeeze  
We gon' put you in the squeeze

[Boots Riley:]

The city is a planet of glass and granite  
And it's ran by some masters of mack mechanics  
We got schools where the facts are banished  
We got scams where your stacks'll vanish  
And the hospitals is gon cost you racks so panic  
All the gangsters throw your triggers up  
All the stoners throw your flickers up  
All the drunks throw your liquor up  
All the bank tellers stick 'em up  
Teach them babies how to grip a buck  
When this hits the streets it's thunder with thesis  
We'll show you where the beast is  
Make sure it deceases  
They smolder with speeches  
We shoulder the leeches  
Call off the polices  
This ain't where the thief is  
Janitors, work all night like Dracula  
Burger flippers grab your spatulas  
Managers, get your Acuras  
Big bosses guard your sack because  
We'll put 'em in the squeeze

Squ-squ-squ-squ-squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ  
We gon' put you in the squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ-squeeze  
We gon' put you in the  
We gon' put you in the

[Boots Riley:]

World poverty has just gone platinum  
Unemployment checks need to come with a gat in em  
Chains and leather whips  
Slave masters still crackin' em  
This is where I'm scattin' from  
Listen to the battle drum  
We all got our shackles on  
Ladies shoot your deuce-deuces  
Bankers tip your masseuses  
Wardens tighten up your nooses

Muthafuckas make noise if you bought your clothes boosted  
The earth is composed of space and atoms  
And controlled by some pimps without Stacy Adams  
But one day they're gon taste the cannon  
When the people rise up  
And make them muthafuckas face the dragon  
Mercenaries show your paychecks  
Homeless folks show your blankets  
Rich folks throw your banquets  
Tell officials what to say next  
'Cause they won't be at ease  
When we put 'em in the squeeze

Squ-squ-squ-squ  
We gon' put you in the squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ  
We gon' put you in the squeeze  
Squ-squ-squ-squ  
Yeah, we gon' put you in the squeeze

'Cause they vote with their guns  
'Cause they vote with their guns  
'Cause they vote with their guns  
'Cause they vote with their guns  
'Cause they vote with their guns  
'Cause they vote with their guns  
'Cause they vote with their guns  
You know they vote with their guns