

Michael Franti & Spearhead, Yell Fire!

A revolution never come with a warning
A revolution never send you an omen
A revolution just arrive like the morning
Ring the alarm we come to wake up the snorin'

They tellin' you to never worry 'bout the future
They tellin' you to never worry 'bout the torture
They tellin' you that you will never see the horror
Spend it all today and we will bill you tomorrow

Three piece suits and bank accounts in Bahamas
Wall Street crime will never send you to the slammer
Tell all the children in the arms of their Mamas
F-15 is a homicide bomber

TV commercial for a pop a pill culture
Drug companies circle in like a vulture
Amer-Iraqi babies with a GI Joe father
Ten years from now is anybody gonna bother?

Yell Fire! Yo, yo yo yo
(here we come, here we come)
Yell Fire! Yo, yo yo yo
(a revolution will come)

Yell Fire! Yo, yo yo yo
(put 'em up, put 'em up)
Yell Fire! Yo, yo yo yo
(throw your hands up)

A revolution never come with a warning
A revolution never send you an omen
A revolution never come with a warning
A revolution...

Everyone addicted to the same nicotine
Everyone addicted to the same gasoline
Everyone addicted to a technicolor screen
Everybody tryin' to get their hands on the same green

From the banks of the river to the banks of the greedy
All of the riches taken back by the needy
We come from the country and we come from the city
Play us on a record, you can play us on a CD

All the shit you givin' us is fertilizer
The seeds that we planted you can never brutalize her
Tell the corporation you can never globalize it
Like peter Tosh said, legalize it!

Girls and boys and the bass and the treble
Rumblin' the speakers and it makes you wanna rebel
Throw your hands up, take it to another level
And you never ever ever make a deal with the devil

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(a revolution will come)

Yell Fire! Yo, yo yo yo
(put 'em up, put 'em up)
Yell Fire! Yo, yo yo yo
(throw your hands up)

Throw your hands up, c'mon c'mon
Throw your hands up, put 'em up, put 'em up
Throw your hands up
Throw your hands up

Revolution never come with a warning
Revolution never send you an omen
Revolution never come with a warning

Yell Fire! Yo, yo, yo, yo
(here we come, here we come)
Yell Fire! Yo, yo, yo, yo
(revolution will come)

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(put 'em up, put 'em up)
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Revolution just arrive like the morning
Ring the alarm we come to wake up the snorin'

Yell Fire!...
Yo, yo, yo,
Fire!

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A revolution will come
Put 'em up, put 'em up