

# Hot Snakes, Ben Gurion

Resurrect Ben Gurion  
Sign his release  
Give him the peace prize  
Then give him to me  
Make the desert bloom again  
Like it did once before  
Give me the blessings of New York city  
And a blank check from the CEO

There's plenty of space out there  
You could be anywhere  
Let my people go!  
It's all been settled now  
It woulda happened anyhow  
Let my people go!

Build the IDF high-rise  
On Cortlandt Street  
And when they die  
They'll leave it to me  
We'll all have new lots  
And planned community  
And when we die  
They'll name it for me:

Ben Gurion  
Ben G.