

Sons Of Ishmael, The Lightbulb Cracks

What's that on your shoulder?
I think the light bulb's cracked,
when two thousand years of inbred genes
begin to find a way to fight back.

Does your monosyllabic white power rhetoric
dispel the notion that intelligence varies with hair length?
Or is it your adolescent male bonding
that makes the light bulb crack?
Is Public Enemy threatening
because they hand your rhetoric right back?

All my life I've lived amongst
what you'd call uncultured agrarians.
But not until I saw your light bulb head in action
did I support the stupid anarchist next door
Who keeps bleating "Guns to the people".