

1 Come wit it now!
Come wit it now!
The microphone explodes, shattering the molds
Either drop the hits like de la O or get the fuck off the commode
5 Wit the sure shot, sure ta make the bodies drop
Drop an don't copy yo, don't call this a co-opt
Terror rains drenchin', quenchin' the thirst of the power dons
That five sided fist-a-gon
the rotten sore on the face of mother earth gets bigger
10 the triggers cold empty ya purse
Rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
15 Weapons not food, not homes, not shoes
Not need, just feed the war cannibal animal
I walk the corner to the rubble that used to be a library
Line up to the mind cemetary now
What we don't know keeps the contracts alive an movin'
20 They don't gotta burn the books they just remove 'em
While arms warehouses fill as quick as the cells
Rally round the family, pockets full of shells
Rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells
They rally round the family! With a pocket full of shells x3
25 Bulls on parade
Come wit it now!
Come wit it now!
Bulls on parade! x5

Bulls on Parade

Rage Against The Machine

Indspillet på Evil Empire 1996. Nedskrift: Jakob Jensen

A **B** **C**

Vokal *x8* *x3*

Guitar *x8 (i den ene kanal)* *x3* Come with it now!

8va bassa

Bas

Trommer *crashbækken*
lilletromme *stortromme*

13

Guit. *(nu også i den anden kanal)* Come with it now! The mic- ro- phone
(forrige takt gentages)

8va bassa

Bas

Trom.

D

17


ex- plodes, shat- ter- ing the molds; Eith- er drop the hits like de la O or get the fuck off the com- mode With the
fortsætter på lignende vis →


Guit. *fortsætter på lignende vis →*

8va bassa

Bas *fortsætter på lignende vis →*

Trom. *fortsætter på lignende vis →*


19

 sure shot sure to make the bod-ies drop. Drop and don't co- py you, don't call this a co- opt.

21

 Ter-ror rains drench- ing, quench- ing the thirst of the pow- er dons that five sid- ed fist- a- gon;

23

 The rot- ten sore on the fade of moth- er earth gets big- ger, the trig- ger's cold, emp- ty your purse.

E

25

 Ral- ly round the fam- i- ly with a pock- et full of shells They
 etc.


Guit.

8va bassa


Bas

 etc.

Trom.


27

 ral- ly round the fam- i- ly with a pock- et full of shells They

Trom.


29

 ral- ly round the fam- i- ly with a pock- et full of shells

F

Weapons not food, not homes, not shoes
 Not need, just feed the war cannibal animal
 I walk the corner to the rubble that used to be a library
 Line up to the mind cemetary now

What we don't know keeps the contracts alive and moving
 They don't gotta burn the books they just remove 'em
 While arms warehouses fill as quick as the cells
 Rally round the family, pockets full of shells
 Rally round the family with a pocket full of shells

G

49 G.

H

52

Bulls on pa- rade.

56 G.

60 G.

Sua bassa

Come with it now
 Come with it now
 Bulls on parade
 Bulls on parade
 Bulls on parade
 Bulls on parade
 Bulls on parade

Trommenotation