

Hellhounds On My Trail

Fishbone

I got them hellhounds on my trail
These racist politicians trying to keep us locked in jail
Cause I sold a few trees back in the day
They wanna throw away the key and keep us locked away
Don't look now
Can't you tell
I got them hellhounds on my trail

I got the police on my back
With a billy club lodged in my sacroiliac
No protection, wrong complexion, movin' in the wrong direction
Everyday my vote means less in a fair and free election
Don't look now
Can't you tell
I got them hellhounds on my trail

I got them hellhounds on my trail
And you want to keep me locked in jail
And I say that "this ain't fair"
And you say no (No)
No (No)
No (No) No (No)
No no no no

You want to talk about freedom
And we keep waiting on change
To wake a sleeping giant
In a world that has gone insane
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I got them hellhounds on my trail!
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