

## Rican Beach

### Hurray For The Riff Raff

Man built the railroad, man gotta move  
Man made a record, put a needle to the groove  
Man been up, oh, man been down  
Now man don't want no one around

First they stole our language  
Then they stole our names  
Then they stole the things that brought us fame  
And they stole our neighbors  
And they stole our streets  
And they left us to die on Rican Beach

Well, you can take my life  
But don't take my home  
Baby, it's a solid price  
It comes with my bones

Now all the politicians  
They just squawk their mouths  
They say, "we'll build a wall to keep them out"  
And all the poets were dying  
Of a silence disease  
So it happened quickly and with much ease

Well, you can take my life  
But don't take my home  
Baby, it's a solid price  
It comes with my bones

I may never see you again  
I may never see you again  
I'll keep fighting 'til the end  
'Til the end