

The Kids
Jamiroquai (1994)

**Everybody is talking about
the kids
The kids have funky soul
and groove emotion
But if you don't give the
kids the chance to use it
They're always more than
likely to abuse it**

**Kids get down. stormy
weather. fifteen years of
royal pleasure.**

**Everybody's talking about
the kids
And it's taking time for you
to realise
Now hunger turns to anger
in your eyes
I say the revolution will be
televised. Yes it will Gil...**

**Everybody's talking about
the kids
The kids need space to get
their heads in place
And every day this world
we have to face
Well I just can't seem to
find my proper place
Kids get down. celebrate.
now we're gonna kick the
thing we hate**

MARXIST BROTHERS
NOFX (2006)

I'LL GET THIS ONE, PUT IT ON MY CARD
I GET FREQUENT FLYER MILEAGE
AND A BOOKLET OF UPGRADES
SO NEXT TIME I VISIT THE THIRD WORLD
I WON'T HAVE TO FLY SECOND CLASS
**THE PEOPLE'S REVOLUTION IS GONNA BE
A PODCAST**

WE TOOK THE BUS TO THE ANARCHIST
BOOK FAIR
I LEFT THE HYBRID AT HOME
I SCORED AN EXTREMELY RARE SIGNED
COPY OF THE COMMUNIST MANIFESTO
WE PROTESTED THE GB, GOT MACED BY
FEMALE POLICE
IN HOT BLACK UNIFORMS AND BOOTS
I GOT ONE'S E-MAIL ADDRESS

Revolution
BT (2002)

Combat, better prepare to bust back.
Combat, better prepare to bust back.
The Revolution will be televised.
(The Revolution will be televised.)
Yeah!
The Revolution...
Yeah!
The Revolution...
The Revolution will be televised.
The Revolution...

Welcome to the world
of computer chips and manuscripts
where everybody seals their lips.
Wrong or right we came to clear your
sight.
Combat, better prepare to bust back.

TV screens get you the satellite beams.
Wrong or right we came to clear your
sight.
This type of game comes as no surprise
Bloody divide
The Revolution will televise.

The Revolution will be televised.
The Revolution will be a war of
attrition.
Wars against the sleeping.
**The Revolution will be fought in all
forms of media.**
It'll be fought on phone lines...
on cable modems...
and our cell phones
and our palm pilots...
The revolution will be fought
on...st...t...t...t...t...t...t

2Pac - "The Uppercut"
(feat. E.D.I. and Young Noble of the Outlawz)

[Chorus (x1): 2Pac]

Now you know you shoulda ducked n [REDACTED]
Gotchu fallin from the uppercut, f [REDACTED] d, so what's up? n [REDACTED]
Now you know you shoulda ducked n [REDACTED]
Gotchu fallin' from this uppercut, stuck, so what's up? n [REDACTED]

[Verse 3: Outlawz (EDI & Young Noble)]

They claim that we violent, we named after tyrants
This revolution won't be televised, we keep it silent (shh)
Roll on our enemies, beat em' at they own game
Molotov cocktails, release an up in flames
Tired of bein' stepped on, sick of bein' held back
Lookin' through my rear view, thinkin' bout the pay back
Wanna see my kids grow don't know if imma make it though
One more n [REDACTED] came up short in the ghetto
Society lied to me so i'm strapped with the metal
Push ya middle finger up n [REDACTED] if you a rebel
Have ya face down goin' in ya pockets if ya let em'
I done lost too many homies for me to ever forget em'
I done made so many mistakes but still I dont regret em'
I'm a product of the pimp, the pusher, and the reverend
I'm a product of the block, the fiends, and the felons
We all lost souls tryina find our way to heaven

The Revolution Will Not Be Televised (excerpts)

Joe Trippi (2004)

As television transformed political campaigns, people began viewing elections as no different than any other product someone was trying to sell them—a new Chrysler, a new bacon-Monterey cheeseburger, a strapless pair of shoes. So they channel surfed. They tuned out. When the networks call elections before voters have even been to the polls, when they turn our political system into just another TV show (and not a very good one at that, something between the World Wrestling Federation and The Real World) all they do is encourage people to turn the channel.

So that's what we did. We turned the channel.

...

...[The Howard Dean campaign's use of the internet] was the opening salvo in a revolution, the sound of hundreds of thousands of Americans turning off their televisions and embracing the only form of technology that has allowed them to be involved again, to gain control of a process that alienated them decades ago. In the coming weeks and months and years, these hundreds of thousands will be followed by millions, and this revolution will not be satisfied with overthrowing a corrupt and unresponsive political

system. It won't stop at remaking politics. And it won't pay attention to national borders.

...

Every institution that doesn't understand that the technology is finally here to allow people to reject what they're being given and demand what they want had better start paying attention.

The revolution comes for you next.

...

...It's the story of people standing up and making themselves heard. It's the story of how to engage those Americans in a real dialogue, how to reach them where they live, how to stop selling to them and start listening to them, how to make better use of the most revolutionary idea to come along since the first man learned to light a fire.

No, I'm not talking about the Internet. Or computers. Or telecommunications.

I'm talking about democracy.

High-Definition Democracy

<http://www.dailykos.com/storyonly/2009/6/14/742453/-High-Definition-Democracy->

by georgia10

Sun Jun 14, 2009 at 04:56:56 PM PDT

The voting is over in Iran, but the protests have just begun as thousands take to the streets to contest the re-election of incumbent President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad.

The concept of citizen-selected leadership itself is ancient, but we are witnessing today the latest chapter in how technology is strengthening that democracy, one byte at a time.

One need look no further than the 140-character updates streaming in from Iran on Twitter, the photostreams pouring in on Flickr, and the blossoming Facebook pages to understand and appreciate the revolutionary effect social media has had on how civilizations engage in and react to democracy.

The saying popping up over the last several hours has already become cliché: **the revolution**

Your Revolution

Sarah Jones (1997)

Your revolution will not happen between these thighs

Your revolution will not happen between these thighs

Your revolution will not happen between these thighs

Not happen between these thighs

Not happen between these thighs

The real revolution ain't about booty size

The Versaces you buys, or the Lexus you drives

And though we've lost Biggie Smalls

Baby your notorious revolution

Will never allow you to lace no lyrical douche, in my bush

Your revolution will not be killing me softly, with

Fugees

...

Your revolution ain't gonna knock me up without no ring

will not be televised, it will be Twittered.

Stripping away the hyperbole of that statement and we are left with the very real and grounded fact that the way citizens across the world organize, react, and participate has forever been altered by the cornucopia of 21st century mediums, each of which presents a new platform for how citizens interact with and even select their government.

...

Across the world, the internet has fundamentally transformed how democracy is performed. It is certainly not the first time technology has so altered the social and political landscapes. The advent of the printing press, radio and TV produced similar transformations in how people rallied causes and organized.

...

In other words, we have moved from the era of citizen passivity – reading or watching or hearing about current events – to the era of citizen proactivity, where individuals are empowered to opine on, report on, dispute, support, or organize around those current events....

And produce little future emcees

Because that revolution will not happen between these thighs

...

Your revolution makes me wonder, where could we go

If we could drop the empty pursuit of props and ego

We'd revolt back to our Roots, use a little Common Sense

On a Quest to make love De La Soul, no pretense

But your revolution will not be you flexing your little sex and status

To express what you feel

Your revolution will not happen between these thighs

Will not happen between these thighs

*Will not be you shaking and me *yawn* faking*

Between these thighs

Because the real revolution, that's right I said the real revolution

You know I'm talking about the revolution

When it comes, it's gonna be real..

Invasion Hit Parade

Elvis Costello (1991)

(chorus):

There's no name, no name for the place
Or pain we'll cause you again and again
If you do not cooperate with the Invasion Hit Parade

The liberation forces make movies of their own
Playing their Doors records and pretending to be stoned
Drowning out a broadcast that wasn't authorised
Incidentally, the revolution will be televised
With one head for business and another for good looks
Until they started arriving with their rubber aprons and their butcher's hooks

They're hunting us down here with Liberty's light
A handshaking double-talking procession of the mighty
Pursued by a T.V. crew and coming after them
A limousine of singing stars and their brotherhood anthem
The former dictator was impeccably behaved
They're mopping up all the stubborn ones who just refuse to be saved