

# Public Enemy, 54321...Boom

Can it be easy as 5 4 3 2 1  
Damn sun  
Heard it was easy as  
1 2 3  
We don't control the 3 e's  
Still we be on the plantation  
And you be in trouble b  
Dizzy whirls and niggerlodeons  
In the nigger time  
24 duckin the war  
No shirt on like  
Wakin up at 3pm, no job  
Ridin around on a bike  
Hair half braided  
Half combed out  
Smoked out  
Still braggin about  
How cats gonna come up  
Get that hustle on  
While them babies born  
Headed to the club to get more chicks , cmon

These rhymes ain't got  
The glow of your normal  
Fairytale  
As another color passes  
Another brother fails  
No singin or blingin  
Freestyle wingin  
Beer can sittin around  
Waitin for highlights on espn  
4 3 2 1 over it  
Some Vince Carter dunkin on Mike ,an shit  
Get yourself together  
Before these feds start  
Scrapin  
Heads off the street  
Sendin cats to the middle of heat  
Far in the so called middle east  
Somebody gotta  
Communicate  
Beyond the beats

5 retail chains  
Got your brains trained  
To consume anything  
With a bang and a boom  
Gimme room  
I'm sayin  
It's a scam to pay for airplay today  
But 4 major corps  
Bought your support  
Check the fine print  
That cd you bought  
Sony Time Warner Universal  
Notorius BMG  
No lie they just got EMI  
3 radio corporations  
Own all them so called  
Black stations  
While two tv stations  
Gotcha kids waitin  
WB we be  
Hatin the fact

Every 5 seconds  
Canned laughter  
Rolls off the faces of blacks  
U p n you pick a nigger  
To make the problem  
Nigger  
As I await the one video arm  
Viacom  
To get bombed  
No doubt