Public Enemy, B Side Wins Again

So here we go y'all Little by little you know

We got the power

And the knowledge to move 'em

And still rock

A super song for the cause so...

Feel the load on your brain for the episode

And we just begun, it's number one y'all

Brother Black, the B is back

So check it out

And 'ya don't, I won't, if 'ya still, I will

Take 3 jams and hold 'em, this what I told 'em

To rock the other side, the sucker lied

Said he would shock but never tried, and so I

Took 'em away, I never stayed y'all

Called the Flavor Flav to make another record

To get played

He made a jam to get you stammed

Back to back in the place where the suckers are basin'

Whatever it takes to make it hardcore

We gonna roll it raw

That's what you but it for, c'mon

You roll in your ride, the DJ decides

To play it on the radio

The A side

He gives it a try

But never gives it a try

And the people request the best

On the B side

Food for the brain, beats for the feet

People on the dance floor

Never claimin' a receipt

Had a good time rockin', rollin' on the go rhyme

The rhythm supplied by the superior B side

They had to twist and turn and shout

Turn the jam out, getcha' ready now, c'mon

The situation put you in

To where you're sweatin' in

Hysterical B side, c'mon inside

Request the best to give a test

And never give a rest

Your guess is good as my guess

And while I'm guessin' your guessin', yo listen this is..

A DJ to play to give a lesson

And his name is Terminator X

And the sucker on the right gets cynical

'Cause the record's to the left and political

And you search the stores

Attack the racks with your claws

For the rebels without a pause

'Cause the B side

Wins again, again, again

Yo Black, some of you are all in

To make sure the crowd

Get loud wit' it on the dance floor

'Cause the B is pure sure

You never knew the crowd was this hype

But you thought we was that type

To start a riot, we ain't quiet

Kickin' a thunderstorm with a song

Why would we dare you to come along

Pump up the music, pump the sound

Once again we gonna do it like this now

And while I'm throwin', you're goin'

And you know it's time for man on a mission To listen 'cause he's in the house He's Terminator X