

# Public Enemy, Hit Da Road Jack

I remember when us blacks  
Were on our backs  
Across tracks  
Where we live  
Now we packin' in Cadillacs  
Or Pontiac if you know  
What I'm sayin'  
Po' old nigg thinks it's a Caddy  
And now he's playin' mack daddy  
But that's all right I blame it  
All on Jack  
Who's Jack you ask me  
You say, I say it every time  
But the rhyme goes  
Into your head down to your toes  
And you missed me  
Play it off like a diss, yo  
Let's go & diss the  
Wick wick wack  
Wiggedy whack in fact  
I'm sayin' hit the road Hack  
For the hook  
I'll play it by the book  
For the track  
I'll bring it back  
Look out: Hit the road Jack

Black is black  
White is white  
That's all right  
If you're right  
That's all right  
No need to fight, yo  
Much respect if your nature's in check  
A little  
If not expect me to cock a doodle do  
A riddle  
Just actin' cracka proves to be a  
Killer to me like I refuse to be a negro  
But we grow to be people  
People  
But our color had 'em playin' us out  
Like we was Cinderella  
But if you take it & break it down  
Full of noise but Jack & his boys  
Keep doin' what they wanna do  
But hear me out  
Jack goes under color  
To kill one another  
'Cause some blacks act devil too  
And if you see him  
You can tell by his act  
Not his word but his deed  
And we bleed all because of that  
Lifestyle of a dirty rat  
And if you act like that  
Step back & hit the road Jack

Not Jack the Ripper  
Or the jack of spades  
I'm not jackin' for beats  
Let's get Jack the raper  
Mothers cried while forefathers died  
From the whip

And not a bit ever made the paper  
When I come they all  
Run & hide  
And they quit  
And yell loud  
Here he come wit' dat black s-t  
I'm thru wit Jack  
Bein' the quarterback of the scene  
He's played out like bell-bottom jeans  
I took a line from the Main Source  
For that  
I know they feel the same  
Thank you  
Hit road Jack