

# Public Enemy, Resurrection

(feat. Masta Killa)

[Chuck D:]

damn back again up on track again  
some of y'all black again it got dark  
on your mark get set  
out of sight out of mind  
hyprocrites forget like marionettes  
strings in the back like nets  
the chosen one who can laugh themselves to death  
lack of rhymes meaningless punch lines  
battle for your mind  
like Israel and Palastine  
good news there is some hard ass times  
no more disses  
repeated hook lines and chorus'  
days of doris'  
got issues and wishes  
got the jam but gettin paid up off the misses  
ain't nothin wrong but wait fuck another love song  
it's the r&b strangler bringing nosie in the wranglers  
rock all the heads big times and alzheimers  
shot the pill while I drop skills up in Brazil  
now the pitch  
Lord save us from that sword of Davis  
that kidnap hip hop tracks and the beats in the game of rap  
put my soul in it  
care less about the gold in it  
boom the shootie  
got 'em running from the paparazzi  
lodie dotie  
when the feds come and doom your party  
cracker in the back  
don't you know it's illuminati  
ain't nothing changed  
PE we be the same crew  
resurrection in the game here to save you

[Flava Flav:]

yo it's going down baby  
it's going down family  
that's my word  
we gettin ready to turn this shit to the two and three zeros  
ya know what I'm sayin  
have all the clocks goin backwards  
have everything goin haywire  
you lauged before let's see you laugh now blue cow  
how now black cow  
word to bird  
word to bird  
word to bird nigga

[Chuck D:]

one on one  
hard like tarot cards  
behold the one man million man march  
takes a nation  
400 year violation  
apocalyptic no power in this happy hour  
hazardus no you don't like lazarus  
just black baby

where my soul be at  
star spelled backwards is rats  
let bra man rap  
I'm trapped in the back with these industry cats  
one step forward two steps back  
making habits claiming habitats  
ratta tat tat  
wish you could turn back the hands of time  
and get mental  
pop the track eight track lincoln continental  
I'm the mouth that roared  
swore to the Lord  
the eye of hawk  
both live and die by the sword  
the forbidden  
the six man be sinning from the beginning  
the suckers hand be hidden  
intesne  
knocking your block with some sense  
PE got more jewels than dead presidents  
the devil try to get me cross like a crucifix  
but I am focused on the vultures  
like a loc of locusts  
new world order is goin down  
gettin round  
I'm the spook that sat by the sound  
fucking with Sadamn will bring a new Saigon  
ain't nothing changed PE we be the same crew boy

[Flava Flav:]

yeah that's right  
nine eight  
no joking  
we coming out smoking  
and for all y'all that's been sleeping on us  
you're lacking you're lacking  
aiyo check 1-2  
I've got my mand that's about to sneak up on you and your crew  
ya know what I'm saying  
check 1-2  
aiyo Masta Killa I want you to put one up in 'em son  
and show 'em you ain't done son  
ball 'em with the back of the gun son  
make 'em run son

[Masta Killa:]

sliding down broadway beneath the j line  
slumped in the incline position  
mind travellin beyond the shell  
which holds the soul controlled by the Allah  
I be most humble but also punishable  
for those who are unlawful to righteousness  
I strive to stay alive and live this  
many fell victim to the wisdom  
I mastered this  
the track ovulates the mic like prostate gland imperegnates  
onto the paper the pain pours  
for the love of my brother that hurts just the same  
fuck fame  
my gun I bust to maintain  
moods are insiduous  
baffels and eludes those who label the God being anti-social  
chose not to apply their third eye

I travel at the speed of thought rate  
it's fatal  
what will enable a man to levitate

[Flava Flav:]

and you can take that and put that on the back of your brain  
coming straight to you from Masta Killa  
ain't nuttin iller  
I told you PE is still in full effect  
beyond the year 2000  
we ain't taking no shorts  
and y'all need to know that  
to make your head fat boy