

# Public Enemy, Welcome To The Terrordome

[Shocklee, Sadler, Ridenhour]

I got so much trouble on my mind  
I refuse to lose  
Here's your ticket  
Hear the drummer get wicked  
The crew to you to push the back to Black  
Attack so I sat and japped  
Then slapped the Mac(Intosh)  
Now I'm ready to mike it  
(You know I like it) huh  
Hear my favoritism roll "Oh"  
Never be a brother like to go solo  
Lazer, anastasia, maze ya  
Ways to blaze your brain and train ya  
The way I'm livin', forgiven'  
What I'm givin' up  
X on the flex hit me now  
I don't know about later  
As for now I know how to avoid the paranoid  
Man I've had it up to here  
Gear I wear got 'em goin' in fear  
Rhetoric said  
Read just a bit ago  
Not quittin' though  
Signed the hard rhymer  
Work to keep from gettin' jerked  
Changin' some ways  
To way back in the better days  
Raw metaphysically bold  
Never followed a code  
Still dropped a load  
Never question what I am God knows  
Cause it's comin' from the heart  
What I got better get some  
(Get on up) hustler of culture  
Snakebitten  
Been spit in the face  
But the rhymes keep fittin'  
Respects been givin' how's ya livin'  
Now I can't protect a pad off defect  
Check the record  
An reckon an intentional wreck  
Played off as some intellect  
Made the call, took the fall  
Broke the laws  
Not my fault they're fallin' off  
Known as fair square  
Throughout my years  
So I growl at the livin' foul  
Black to the bone my home is your home  
So welcome to the Terrordome  
Subordinate terror  
Kickin' off an era  
Cold deliverin' pain  
My 98 was 87 on a record yo  
So now I go Bronco

Crucifixion ain't no fiction  
So called chosen frozen  
Apology made to who ever pleases  
Still they got me like Jesus  
I rather sing, bring, think reminisce  
'Bout a brother while I'm in sync

Every brother ain't a brother cause a color  
Just as well could be undercover  
Backstabbed, grabbed a flag  
From the back of the lab  
Told a Rab get off the rag  
Sad to say I got sold down the river  
Still some quiver when I deliver  
Never to say I never know or had a clue  
Word was heard, plus hard on the boulevard  
Lies, scandalizin', basin'  
Traits of hate who's celebratin' wit satan?  
I rope a dope the evil with righteous  
Bobbin' and weavin' and let the good get even  
C'mon down  
And welcome to the Terrordome.  
Caught in the race against time  
The pit and the pendulum  
Check the rhythm and rhymes  
While I'm bendin' 'em  
Snakes blowin' up the lines of design  
Tryin' to blind the science I'm snedin' 'em  
How to fight the power  
Cannot run and hide  
But it shouldn't be suicide  
In a game a fool without the rules  
Got a hell of a nerve to just criticize  
Every brother ain't a brother  
Cause a Black hand  
Squeezed on Malcom X the man  
The shootin' of Huey Newton  
From a hand of a Nigger who pulled the trigger

It's weak to speak and blame somebody else  
When you destroy yourself  
First nothing's worse than a mother's pain  
Of a son slain in Bensonhurst  
Can't wait for the state to decide the fate  
So this jam I dedicate  
Places with racist faces  
Just an example of one of many cases  
The Greek weekend speech I speak  
From a lesson learned in Virginia (Beach)  
I don't smile in the line of fire  
I go wildin'  
But it's on bass and drums even violins  
Watcha do gitcha head ready  
Instead of gettin' physically sweaty  
When I get mad  
I put it down on a pad  
Give ya somethin' that cha never had controllin'  
Fear of high rollin'  
God bless your soul and keep livin'  
Never allowed, kickin' it loud  
Droppin' a bomb  
Brain game intellectual Vietnam  
Move as a team  
Never move alone  
But  
Welcome to the Terrordome