

# Public Enemy, Black Is Back

Full blown  
Rap rock and roll  
Whatever happened to solid gold?  
Ain't like it can't and won't get sold  
Sold by the same cats  
Stole yo soul  
Back on a track  
That don't sound too old  
Whats goin on? I don't know it's trouble  
Back in black to bust that bubble  
Black superman's back and not daredevil  
Don't wear throwbacks  
'Cause I'm a throwback  
So I threw that throwback on the racks  
So let's go back  
Way on back  
Before 8 tracks and Cadillacs  
Cats still on crack  
Screamin what they lack  
It started with your baby on Similac  
Don't get me started  
Get it up to speed  
Gettin back your soul  
Is what you need

Get on the soul train  
Getcha soul drained  
If ya souls drained  
Backed right to yo brain  
Keep the peoples away from pe the peeps  
So the top 10 joints  
Keep 'em all asleep  
So what they got  
You think is hot  
But the real things in life  
Your soul forgot  
Don't hear it on the radio  
Or MTV  
I damn don't know about BET

If we can't reach em  
Damn can't teach em  
Somebody hatin'  
Cause we gots the information  
Do this once a moon  
Like an eclipse  
So back to them politics  
Off my lips  
Tell the scurred beware of them ghetto tricks  
Tell the government  
Please stay off my dick  
The criss whatever I never sip  
Keep the whole damn bottle  
I don't even trip