

# Public Enemy, Hard Rhymin'

(feat. Paris, Sister Souljah)

Hard Truth Soldier radio

[Sister Souljah]

Brothers and sisters, this is not a test

I've been asked by Public Enemy leader Chuck D to make this emergency announcement

The police in your cities, for all intents and purposes

have declared open season on black people (hey yo check one two)

Public Enemy was driven into the underground by government forces

However a small resistance is forming

Both Terminator X and Chuck D have resurfaced

Leading a small mobile rebel unit, 'The Valley of the Jeep Beats' (1-2-3-4-5-6)

[Chuck D]

Hard rhyme and the rebel is on the mic

One time, rhyme animal's on the mic

They're still keepin, youth asleep an'

We in the hood with heat and still beatin

And we back with the rap that packs the room

Black tracks with the rhythm that make you move

Can't hush the bumrush, we bust the sound

with these sonic bombs, feel the pressure all around

Raise the level I'm up again rhymin

Ridin on the devil since I began rhymin

Hell we bring back the meat that rap lacks

Cause like I said, we got sold down the river

And I ain't for these racist wars

A lie's fed by these TV whores

I know it's more to news fake the truth

We break through won't lose we move with Public Enemy

[Chorus x2: Chuck D (Paris)]

Hard rhyme when the rebel is on the mic

One time rhyme animal's on the mic

(It's P.E. - whattup - it's on you, brother what'chu wanna do)

(Brother tell me if it's on, it's on)

[Chuck D]

Now hip-hop was a gift that lifted up

Loved rap 'til the companies ripped it up

Now the soul is set, we've been had like jazz

If you down for change then they take your voice away

And then they tell you the best is white

Co-signed by a nigga that pimped the mic

Make the rule the view that the beef is cool

But what it do is fool the few fools who buy the feud

Keep the people all blind and dumb dancin

Never let a record that wreck become rampant

See the street copycat the crap rap and songs

Not knowin 'There's a POISON Goin' On'

'Til the message revealed and I show

But you never get to hear it on the radio

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, fuck Jack!

Bust that, squeeze, rewind the shit, c'mon

[Chorus]

[Interlude: scratching and samples]

'C'mon now!' DJ Lord

'Here we go again'

'C'mon now!' Guerilla Funk

(Hey yo check one..)

[Chuck D]

We move as a team to keep them demons out  
Y'all know what I'm talkin about  
See 'em used, abused, confused us into thinkin that  
bein ghetto mean the same as bein ignorant  
And so we strive to rise and get by  
No peace for the beast we police and shine the light  
Culture vanish on the television pimpin those  
on "Cribs" in a home that they never own  
Damn! Tell me that once again  
Radio and the video don't uplift  
Take a stand be demandin all my freedom and my civil rights  
Worldwide fight the plan and they genocide  
Yes the road is long and hard  
And when I'm gone you'll say I did my part  
Keep gunnin, we the crew that never lose  
on the ones and the motherfuckin twos, Public Enemy

[Chorus x2]

[Flavor Flav]

Hey yo check one two  
Yeah that's right, Flavor Flav takin you back to the next millineum  
You know what I'm sayin? Always cold cold kille-enum  
You know what I'm sayin? And I ain't playin  
It's all in the message that we're layin  
I got a secret weapon, you know what I'm sayin?  
Let's take two steps to the rear, we gettin out of here  
You know what I'm sayin? Operation Cold Killin 'Em to the next millenium

Flavor Flav, rock the house

Hey yo check one two