

# Public Enemy, Hazy Shade Of Criminal

Reach uppity reach gotta reach  
Power to the people & the beats  
Some people accuse some people of crimes  
Some people get away wit' losin' my rhyme  
They don't like where I'm comin' from  
So dey play dumb  
Dumb diggetty dumbb diggetty dumb  
But I'm tellin' you what they do  
Play a fool  
While the real thief cools in a pool  
He who got the finger on the war button  
Talkin' loud ain't sayin' nuttin  
TV got 'em bigger than life  
All he needs is a knife  
Who's the criminal?

To the blind def & dumb  
Hard to see 'em comin'  
Don't be dumb diggetty dumb  
Politikin' writin' bad checks  
Still dey gettin' wreck  
Goin' fo' a nigga neck  
Rollin' in a blue 'n' white gang  
Ready to bang biggedy bang  
Hangin' 'round da hangin' rope  
Nope n-o-p-e  
I ain't bendin' for the soap  
Never understood why the 'hood  
Half od who's in da joint  
Now dey got me losin' my point  
Gotta have it goin' on  
Born criminal born

Take a piece of America back  
But who had it first  
Hear the indian curse

Robbed & stole so many so much  
It ain't funny  
Now who got 'em face on money

Politician passin' a bill paid in full  
C-note rockin' in a pocket  
How they livin' makin' sure they  
Lockin' us up I got a feelin' I'm...

When it come to somethin' we say  
What dey don't like is a brother like me  
On da mike

In fact to the gritty ain't none of us wack  
Noriega had back

Jeffrey Dahmer enter the room without cuffs

How the hell do we set stuffed  
In da back of a cell  
On an isle  
Ain't it wild  
What's a criminal?

Only if I had one more time to kick  
The rhythm that keep rippin' down the door  
So the real crominals get exposed behind the clothes

Doors 'n' the suits that make 'n' break da law

Lookin' for my own 'cause I had enuff bull  
I can't understand it must be crooked  
Way they planned it

Police supposed to keep the peace  
But I can't truss 'em  
So I keep my piece  
Loaded & cocked  
'Cause I don't miss the block  
I'm talkin' about the ones who don't get chained to the rock  
While we go away for the neighborhood crime  
Never liked what I saw in the law  
Indiana tress hangin' us instead of leaves  
We hangin' the rope  
Real criminals...