

# Public Enemy, How You Sell Soul To A Soulless

[verse 1]

Banned from our damn so called country  
No claim yall know the name  
Some got the rest of the planet  
To feel us damn it  
Substance over style  
Thats right we on exile  
Them ol heads from strong i the velt  
No love good lookin out  
But damn sure felt  
Hear me fear me appeared to  
Dissapear  
The sequel  
Said keep pe from from the people  
Stole ya soul kept the groove  
On ya body black  
Now you cant getcha mind back  
Too dirty for the source power 30  
Too clean for 30 year olds  
Who wanna act sixteen  
I beg ya pardon  
We be live in other genres  
While ya favorites just startin  
We come back to do a soul check  
Every once in a while like a sonic messiah  
To find out these cats  
Got this thing runnin wild  
God bless the child

[verse 2]

Im spittin in the wind  
Till it knocks a tree down in the woods  
(allah u akbar)  
God is good  
Either you stand for something  
Or fall for anything  
You can get all the money cars jewelry and things  
And still have nothing  
Lookin for love in all the wrong places  
Between gettin high on the price tags  
And smilin faces  
Thinkin you need  
Rings and things rims and timbs  
That aint rap thats bein slaves again  
Pretendin  
Hip hop says you can be what you wanna be  
As long as you aint f-a-k-e  
Its a four letter word like fame  
That fades and if you believe it  
Your f-u-c-k- e-d  
But how you sell soul to a  
Souless people who sold their soul?  
I guess we all got stole on  
By some of the same cats  
That sold ya soul out  
Dj lord  
Being that beat back