

# Public Enemy, The Enemy Battle Hymn Of The P

[verse 1]

No election  
Remember that presidential selection  
Got us in another  
Erection of body part  
Dick bush and colin  
Tape is rollin  
New whirl odor  
Flowin way past deodorant  
Got the masses ignorant  
Them dumb asses  
The whirl surrenders  
To the way of the beltway  
Created a nore bin laden found saddam  
Yo griff,  
'what good is a gotdamn bomb  
I know they been lyin bout bin ladin  
Fight the power  
You dont know who hit them towers  
And they dont care  
Tony blair  
Ask the axis of hate  
Is the uk the 51st state

[verse 2]

Gettin the bomb sht  
Aint like gettin bombed and sht  
Orders from your  
Commander and their  
Headcheif hankercheif  
Aint that right griff  
You gonna go in there  
And take things and bomb thangs  
2007 high tech thug gang  
I rather be gettin it  
Than gettin hit  
Presidential orders  
From this new whirl odor  
Stressin peoples of color  
Across the water and the borders  
Peeps need food education employment  
And damn that high tech equipment

[verse 3]

And the rhetoric  
From one sided politricks  
From a government on some ol  
World war 3 trip  
If i was there id quit  
Go home and be gettin it  
Stick a bush and dick in the world  
And watch it twirl  
Americas a dude  
And the earth a girl  
You gotta fight for your love  
Remain a cut above  
The rest of the world  
Dont matter  
Sounds like propaganda  
New facism on another channel  
Turn offa that thing  
And see the sun  
Ima take my black ass home  
And get some  
One