Public Enemy, War At 33 1/3

[Shocklee, Sadler, Ridenhour]

War at 33 1/3
Haven't you heard
I got quick and clever
At the level of a scientist
With this list my fist pumps chumps
And don't miss
Sorry majority grudgin' against the enemy
And any other nigger wit an attitude see
And any other rapper whose a brother
Who try to speak to one another
Gets smothered by the other kind
No so divine so I heard it thru the grapevine
Sent the feds out to get mine
Time yo-yo to go Bronco in 90-91
Laughin' while they're searchin' for my 98

Accelerate the race from the chase Looka my face It ain't hate but they don't want a debate To take great Can I live my life without 'em treatin' Every brother like me like we're holdin' A knife alright time to smack Uncle Sam Don't give a damn, look at the flag My bloods a flood Without credit Black and close to the edit I fed it, you read it, just remember who said it War at 33 1/3 not really live I rather do it at 45 Went west in the quest for my intelligence Climbed a fence took a teacher on Ain't seen him since, hence he winced And convinced that the Black Was back revolving to a renaissance Bronze to gold I told felt bold Taught a so called teacher our role In civilizin' the whole globe Banned unplanned as I said I don't break down religion why? There ain't a smidgen for a pigeon Nature for bird, dog, worm or lion So my question to man is So why the lyin' God's law I saw is natural factual Only man creates a waste Defiance in his haste Based on scheme a scam From some mastermind damn if we read it And we see it and still be blind No need to search a fake church Evangelical, huster Anglo taxin' to muscle ya Check I wreck you guess yes

All the bullshit now that's progress