Public Enemy, What Kind A Power We Got?

Yo another day Another 49 cents

Mr., Mr., why you always tryin to take all our money

Because I am the government

And you have to pay

Stop tryin to take our money

Yo, you gotta bust this

We want justice

From public enemy number one

To cant trust this

Like F Jim or Hyatt

Because we're sick and fuckin tired

Of being mistreated by the undefeated

Power to the seat that cant be beat

Probably gone is the head that make Clinton defeat

Do all the talkin

Plus crooked walkin

Blind to the fact

That the enemy is stalking

Ways for days

Search United States quite

Were not a full power

Cause the racial riot

In my neighborhood

We attempt to kill each other

Politics said fuck power to the brother

Be strong be righteous

Dont be no sinister

I got the word from bro. minister (minister)

Farrakhan speaks

And so does Muhammad

The days of Ramagon is

Protect you can harm it

My statement is the fact

To the highest degrees

Flavor works this style, yo cant touch me

What kind of power we got

Soul power (8X)

Bring it on (I know you got soul)

Goin on it get it

Gotta get it on

Goin on it get it

Gonna get it on (4X)

Yo, some seek stardom

And forgot all about Harlem

Yo, fugess

Rock the house!

Now I dont know

But tell me what you gonna do

When the ending of time comes near

What ever you do

It's gotta be funky

I am not tryin

To put your life in full of fear

By the favor skies

We are flying

Truth we be buying

To buy out all the lying

How you livin

Were you livin

Were you livin

It aint got to be like that

By doing the givin

It was your own choice

Scratched up your Rolls Royce

Every dum friend you had

Was glad to rejoice

And turned into a nut

Trying to make the pockets fatter

One shoot in the head

Everybody scatter

The worlds gonna

Catch on fire

A funeral buyer

Is a hard heads people desire

Every night you tryer

You turn into a cryer

Who was just in bed

Thinkin higher, higher

Friends will always move

Till you get the bob wire

Ever common law gets a flat tire

What kind a power we got

Soul power (4X)

What kind a power you got

Soul power (2X)

What kind a power we got

Soul power

Take me on

Goin on it get it

Gotta get it on

Goin on it get it

Gonna get in on (4X)

You check this out

My partner Chuck D

Got all the ozs of knowledge, wisdom and understanding

A, yo Chuck

Let 'em know why you the

Prophet of rap

Kick that shit Chuck

Some people, people

Dont like the way Flavor walk

Come on we want all the people to check it

Out and listen to it good listen to the man

That's my partner partner

Some people, people

Don't like the way the Flavor Flav talk

But ladies and gentlemen

I like for you to know

This my main man throwing down

What kind a power we got

Soul power

What kind a power you want now

Soul power

What kind a power need now

Soul power

What kind a power you got now

Soul power

Know you gots to have it

Soul power

I check the soul

And you want some

Soul power

What kind a power we got now

Soul power

Now I know you got soul ya'll

Soul power

What kind a power we got ya'll

Soul power

Yeah!!!!!
I know the Flava got soul
I know you gotta have soul
What kinda power you got ya'll
What kinda power we need ya'll
Of course I know you got Flava
And the Flava got soul
What kind a power we got
Soul power
No cursing
Only versing
And if it aint better
Then we make it worsen
All that!!!!
Rock the house ya'll
Come on!