

# Seanchai, Rebel Hip-Hop

[chorus]

Rebel hip-hop we swing the rebel hip-hop

This ain't no stoop dawn low party,  
Though party we do  
Come to the brew,  
I'm familiar with a few  
As is my crew,  
Very very true  
But there's more to this game  
Than parties and good times  
Lexus and cocaine  
Gold chains and clever rhymes,  
I see chains as somethin' to be broken,  
Wrap 'em round ya neck  
Look...you're chokin'!  
On the same old thing that keeps the people down,  
You should know by now a real king wears no crown.  
Versace, Hilfiger, minks or sable  
When I shop for gear I look for the union label.

Materialism rules on this ship of fools,  
Hoist the colours  
Owner drools  
Black and white,  
Orange, green  
Same old scene  
Split the team.  
Steerage walks the plank, captain's laughin' all the way to the bank  
Not sure who's the enemy  
Switch on ya TV  
They're hidin' in plain sight.  
We swingin' rebel hip-hop into the millennium  
Step aside amad'n or face Armageddon.

[chorus]

Tell me Seanchai tell me Seanchai  
Tell me what's the story,  
Tell me Seanchai tell me Seanchai  
Tell me what's the sceal  
Tell me Seanchai tell me Seanchai  
Tell me what's the story,  
Tell me Seanchai tell me Seanchai  
Tell me what's the sceal

James Connelly, Che Guevera, Malcom X, Ho Chi Minh  
Like Yeats' third O'Byrne, I'm diggin' in  
That's what I'm sayin' by the rebel hip-hop,  
We up off our knees and ya know we won't stop.

Brought it back to the motherland  
The land of saints and scholars,  
Cuchullain and Bobby Sands,  
Ripped it up, left 'em in a trance,  
Thou shall not worship false lords of the dance.  
Or that other punk fool, from Doran's, DJ Simon,  
His Celtic Tiger ass devoured by a lion (Go Keiran),  
In a three way race Simon came in fourth.  
After rumblin' in Dublin, we headed for the North,  
We staged the battle of the beats,  
Not the Battle of the Boyne  
Throwin' it down  
From Springhill to the Ardoyne.

Ten thousand Fenian bastards  
Pumpin' their fists,  
Jammin' the verse  
Not sayin' they any better,  
But sure as fuck ain't any worse  
Than any group of people,  
Unrepentant yeah!  
Me still 'n' we still Seanchai & the Unity Squad  
And we' rockin' ya world 'n' we rockin' it hard.

[chorus]