

# Revolutionary Generation

## Public Enemy

I get down to what it is and if it ain't funky  
(See ya)  
People askin' me what's goin' on with my mind  
(Huh)  
Wait a minute It's just a matter of race 'cause a black male's in their face  
Step back for the new jack swing on the platter scatter, huh  
We got our own thing, just jam to let the rhythm run  
Day to day, America eats it's young and defeats our women There is a gap so wide we all can swim in drown in  
an' get it  
(Uh, get down)  
Got it goin' on wit it, sister, soul sister, we goin' be all right  
(Hey) It takes a man to take a stand, understand it takes  
A woman to make a stronger man  
(As we both get strong)  
They'll call me a crazy Asiatic while I'm singin' a song Oh, my God, oh, my Lord, I can't hold back  
But I get exact on a track, it's an eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth  
Forget about me, just set my sister free  
R E S P E C T my sisters, not my enemy  
( 'Cause we'll be stronger together)  
And make the suckers say, this generation  
(Damn) They don't know what we got goin' is, to turn it all around  
(Sound)  
To my sisters I communicate with the bass and tone  
Through speakers and the microphone  
'Cause I'm tired of America dissin' my sisters  
(For example, like they dissed Tawana) And they try to say she's a liar, my people don't believe it  
But even now they're getting higher of the feeling inspiration  
We must know that in this nation, every single generation  
(They teach us how to dis our sisters) Strange as you say, I say revolution  
Need for change brings on revolution  
The great book just look see solution God chooses who and what for the bruising  
There's been no justice for none of my sisters  
Just us been the ones that's been missin' her  
Now we got to protect, we get together and damn this generation I said so, to what it is, where it is? She needs a  
lil' respect  
There it is, I say she needs a lotta  
Brother from a mother like me has gotta  
Give it up, give it now and pass it all around to my soul  
(Sister) They disrespected mama and treated her like dirt

America took her, reshaped her, raped her  
Nope, it never made the paper, beat us, mated us  
Made us attack our woman in blackSo, I said sophisticated B, don't be one  
Not to head the warning crack of dawn  
Or is it the dawn of crack? Stop the talk they say  
But we talk and say whats right or wrong  
Some say we wasting time singin' a songBut why is it that we're many different shades?  
Black woman's privacy invaded years and years  
You cannot count my mama's tears  
It's not the past but the future's, what she fears  
Strong we be strong, the next generation  
It's what not who we are facin'The fingers pointed to us in our direction  
The blind state of mind needs correction  
Word to the mother we tighten connection  
To be a man you need no electionThis generation generates a new attitude  
Sister to you we should not be rude  
So, we come together and make 'em all say  
Damn this generation

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