Rebel Without a Pause

Public Enemy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yes, the rhythm, the rebel Without a pause, I'm lowering my level The hard rhymer, where you never been I'm in You want stylin', you know it's time again D the enemy, tellin' you to hear it They praised the music, this time they play the lyrics Some say no to the album, the show Bum rush the sound I made a year ago I guess you know, you guess I'm just a radical Not a sabbatical, yes to make it critical The only part your body should be parting to Panther power on the hour from the rebel to youRadio, suckers never play me On the mix, just O.K. me Now known and grown when they're clocking my zone it's known Snakin' and takin' everything that a brother owns Hard, my calling card Recorded and orderd, supporter of Chesimard Loud and proud kickin' live next poet supreme Loop a troop, bazooka, the scheme Flavor, a rebel in his own mind Supporter of my rhyme

Designed to scatter a line of suckers who claim I do crimeTerminator XFrom a rebel it's final on black vinyl

Soul, rock and roll comin' like a rhino

Tables turn, suckers burn to learn

They can't dis-able the power of my label

Def Jam, tells you who I am

The enemy's public, they really give a damn

Strong Island, where I got 'em wild and

That's the reason they're claimin' that I'm violent

Never silent, no dope gettin' dumb nope

Claimin' where we get our rhythm from

Number one, we hit ya and we give ya some

No gun, and still never on the run
You want to be an S.1, Griff will tell you when
And then you'll come, you'll know what time it is
Impeach the president, pullin' out the ray-gun
Zap the next one, I could be you're Sho-gun
Suckers, don't last a minute
Soft and smooth, I ain't with it
Hardcore, rawbone like a razor
I'm like a lazer, I just won't graze ya
Old enough to raise ya, so this will faze ya
Get it right boy and maybe I will praise ya
Playin' the role I got soul too
Voice my opinion with volume
Smooth, no what I am

Rough, 'cause I'm the manNo matter what the name, we're all the same

Pieces in one big chess game
Yeah, the voice of power
Is in the house, go take a shower boy
P.E. a group, a crew, not singular
We were black Wranglers

We're rap stranglers

You can't angle us, I know you're listenin'
I caught you pissin' in you're pants
You're scared of us dissin' us
The crowd is missin' us

We're on a mission boyTerminator XAttitude, when I'm on fire
Juice on the loose, electric wire
Simple and plain, give me the lane
I'll throw it down your throat like Barkley
See the car keys, you'll never get these

You want some more son, you want to get some
Rush the door on a store, pick up the album
You know the rhythm, the rhyme plus the beat is designed
So I can enter your mind, Boys
Bring the noise, my time
Step aside for the flex, Terminator X

They belong to the 98 posse

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