

# Hazy Shade Of Criminal

## Public Enemy

500 FBI agents comin' after us  
With a license to kill, 30 mill  
Claimin' is just a drug buzzReach uppity reach, gotta reach  
Power to the people and the beatsSome people accuse some people of crimes  
Some people get away wit' losin' my rhyme  
They don't like where I'm comin' from so dey play dumb  
Dumb, diggety dumb, diggety dumbBut I'm tellin' you what they do  
Everybody plays a fool  
While the real thief cools in a poolHe who got the finger on the war button  
Talkin' loud ain't sayin' nuttin'  
TV got 'em bigger than life  
Now all he needs is a knife  
Who the criminal?Blind, def and dumb, hard to see 'em comin'  
But they come, here they come, don't be dumb, diggety dumb  
Politikin' writin' bad checks, still dey gettin' wreck  
Goin' fo' a nigga neckRollin' in a blue 'n' white gang  
Ready to bang, biggedy bang  
Hangin' 'round da hangin' rope  
Nope, nope, nope, N O P E  
I ain't bendin' for the soapNever understood why the 'hood  
Half of who's in da joint  
Now dey got me losin' my point  
Gotta have it goin' on, born criminal bornTake a piece of America back  
But who had it first? Hear the Indian curse  
Robbed and stole so many so much  
It ain't funny, now who got 'em face on moneyPolitician passin' a bill paid in full  
C note rockin' in a pocket  
How they livin' makin' sure they  
Lockin' us up I got a feelin' I'mWhen it come to somethin' we say  
What dey don't like is a brother like me  
On da mike in fact  
To the gritty ain't none of us wack  
Noriega head backJeffrey Dahmer enter the room without cuffs  
How the hell do we set stuffed  
In da back of a cell on an isle, ain't it wild?  
What's a criminal?Power to the people and the beatsOnly if I had one more  
Time to kick the rhythm that keep rippin' down the door  
So the real criminals get exposed behind the clothes  
Doors 'n' the suits that make 'n' break da lawLookin' for my own 'cause I had enough bull

I can't understand it must be crooked way they planned it  
Police supposed to keep the peace  
But I can't truss 'em, so I keep my pieceLoaded and cocked  
'Cause I don't miss the block  
Talkin' about the ones  
Who don't get chained to the rockOnce we got away [Incomprehensible]  
While we go away for the neighborhood crime  
Never liked what I saw in the law  
Indiana tress hangin' us instead of leavesWe hangin' from the rope  
Real criminalsReach uppity reach, gotta reach  
Power to the people and the beats  
Reach uppity reach, gotta reach  
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