

# Louder Than a Bomb (Back Into Time)

## Public Enemy

This style seems wild  
Wait before you treat me like a stepchild  
Let me tell you why they got me on file  
'Cause I give you what you lack  
Come right and exact  
Our status is the saddest  
So I care where you at, black  
And at home I got a call from Tony Rome  
The FBI was tappin' my telephone  
I never live alone  
I never walk alone  
My posses always ready, and they're waitin' in my zone  
Although I live the life that of a resident  
But I be knowin' the scheme that of the president  
Tappin' my phone whose crews abused  
I stand accused of doing harm  
'Cause I'm louder than a bomb  
C'mon c'mon louder I am the rock hard trooper  
To the bone, the bone, the bone  
Full grown, consider me, stone  
Once again and  
I say it for you to know  
The troop is always ready, I yell 'geronimo'  
Your CIA, you see I ain't kiddin'  
Both King and X they got ridda' both  
A story untold, true, but unknown  
Professor Griff knows,  
"I ain't no toast"  
And not the braggin' or boastin' and plus  
It ain't no secret why they're tappin' my phone, although  
I can't keep it a secret  
So I decided to kick it, yo  
And yes it weighs a ton  
I say it once again  
I'm called the enemy, I'll never be a friend  
Of those with closed minds, don't know I'm rapid  
The way that I rap it  
Is makin' 'em tap it, yeah  
Never servin' 'em well, 'cause I'm an un-Tom

It's no secret at all  
Cause I'm louder than a bombCold holdin' the load  
The burden breakin' the mold  
I ain't lyin' denyin', 'cause they're checkin' my code  
Am I buggin' 'cause they're buggin' my phone, for information  
No tellin' who's sellin' out, power buildin' the nation so,  
Joinin' the set, the point blank target  
Every brothers inside, so least not, you forget, no  
Takin' the blame is not a waste, here taste  
A bit of the song so you can never be wrong  
Just a bit of advice, 'cause we be payin' the price  
'Cause every brother mans life  
Is like swingin' the dice, right?  
Here it is, once again this is  
The brother to brother  
The Terminator, the cutterGoin' on an' on, leave alone the grown  
Get it straight in '88, an' I'll troop it to demonstrate  
The posse always ready, 98 at 98  
My posse come quick, because my posse got velocity  
Tappin' my phone, they never leave me alone  
I'm even lethal when I'm unarmed  
'Cause I'm louder than a bomb

Songwriters

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