## **Nighttrain**

## **Public Enemy**

Land of the free
But the skin I'm in identifies me
So the people around me

Energize me

Callin' all aboard this train ride

Talkin' 'bout raw hardcore

Leavin' frauds on the outside

But the bad thing is anyone can ride the train

And the reason

For that is 'cause we look the same

Lookin' all around at my so called friend

Light skin to the brown

The black

Here we go again

Homey over there knows Keith an

But he be thiefin'

I don't trust him

Rather bust 'em

Up out goes his hand and I cough

He once stole from me

Yeah I wanna cut it off

The black thing is a ride I call the nighttrain

It rides the good and the bad

We call the monkey trained

Trained to attack the black it's true

'Cause some of them look just like you

Stayin' on the scene

Sittin' on the train

See all the faces

Look about the same

There go the sellout who's takin' a ride like Cargo

'Cause he deal

The keys from Key Largo

Runnin' Nat narcotic

By George he got it

Takin' makin' the G erotic

And the fiends they scheme

So he can put 'em down

But his method is wreck 'em

Put 'em in tha ground
Got tha nerve as hell
To yell brother man
He ain't black man
'Cause he ate his Pac Man
Known to murder his own
Traitor on the phone
Ridin' the train
Self-hater trained
To sell pain
The master's toy
Little boy

Hard to avoid he look wit' it but he null 'n' void

'Cause he ridin' the train you think he down for the cause 'Cause his face looks just like yours The conductor, track the structure overstood Nighttrain the plain, little engine that could One express so let's next stops Mecca A place to face to make a black man better CL and Chuck D, we don't talk rubbage But just like a slave, we gotta ride wit the luggage On the nighttrain More of the same insane who sayin' Like flowin' like nighttrain Runnin' the pain of the black reign You look, you laugh You doubt and go out And I'm gone But the bass goes on To talk the talk, but walk the walk The king of New York Crack a lack attack the black To crack the back Once again I test a friend wit' sincerity Or consider him an enemy Who am I to tell a lie Rather push the Bush Hope da cracker get crushed I'm rollin' wit Rush Leader of the bum rush Russian I ain't Spreadin' like paint Lookin' at the put I got

And its kickin'

But it ain't chicken But it's livin' for a city So sick 'n' tired Of a scene buckwild, piled in a file Senile or chile They said it never been no worser Than this, I'm on the nighttrain They hope ya don't miss it Give ya what dey gotta give you just go You musn't just put your Trust in every brother yo Some don't give a damn 'Cause they the other man Worse than a bomb Posin' as Uncle Toms Disgracin' the race Blowin' up the whole crew Wit' some of them lookin' Just like you

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