

# Bring the Noise

## Public Enemy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bass! How low can you go?  
Death row, what a brother knows  
Once again, back is the incredible  
The rhyme animal  
The uncannable D, Public Enemy Number One  
Five-O said, "Freeze!" and I got numb  
Can I tell 'em that I never really had a gun?  
But it's the wax that the Terminator X spun  
Now they got me in a cell cause my records, they sell  
Cause a brother like me said, "Well  
Farrakhan's a prophet and I think you ought to listen to  
What he can say to you, what you wanna do is follow for now"  
Power of the people, say  
"Make a miracle, D, pump the lyrical"  
Black is back, all in, we're gonna win  
Check it out, yeah y'all, here we go again Turn it up! Bring the noise!  
Turn it up! Bring the noise! Never badder than bad cause the brother is madder than mad  
At the fact that's corrupt as a senator  
Soul on a roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope  
Cause the beats and the lines are so dope  
Listen for lessons I'm saying inside  
Music that the critics are blasting me for  
They'll never care for the brothers and sisters  
Mow, cause the country has us up for the war  
We got to demonstrate, come on now, they're gonna have to wait  
Till we get it right  
Radio stations I question their blackness  
They call themselves black, but we'll see if they'll play this Turn it up! Bring the noise!  
Turn it up! Bring the noise! Get from in front of me, the crowd runs to me  
My deejay is warm, he's X, I call him Norm, ya know  
He can cut a record from side to side  
So what, the ride, the glide should be much safer than a suicide

Soul control, beat is the father of your rock'n'roll  
Music for whatcha, for whichin', you call a band, man  
Making a music, abuse it, but you can't do it, ya know  
You call 'em demos, but we ride limos, too  
Whatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you  
Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono  
Run-DMC first said a deejay could be a band  
Stand on its feet, get you out your seat  
Beat is for Eric B. and LL as well, hell  
Wax is for Anthrax, still it can rock bells  
Ever forever, universal, it will sell  
Time for me to exit, Terminator X-itTurn it up! Bring the noise!  
Turn it up! Bring the noise!From coast to coast, so you can stop being like a comatose  
"Stand, my man? The beat's the same with a boast toast"  
Rock with some pizzazz, it will last. Why you ask?  
Roll with the rock stars, still never get accepted as  
We got to plead the Fifth, we can investigate  
Don't need to wait, get the record straight  
Hey, posse's in effect, got the Flavor, Terminator  
X to sign checks, play to get paid  
We got to check it out down on the avenue  
A magazine or two is dissing me and dissing you  
Yeah, I'm telling you

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>