

Revolverlution

Public Enemy

Come on, hear the beat go
Come on, it's a bird, a plane
And the sound remains the same
The brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Here I am, Superman again
'Cause you know damn well, I'll never be the man again
Here I go, on upload, stand up and watch the game unfold
3 minutes to download
Revolverlution, make your brains explode
When understanding, knowledge, wisdom
Love, elevation and and activism
Let's call it raptivism
Since a lot of MCs be stuck on isms
As in sexism, self hate racism
Why many cats end up stuck in prison?
Youth slavery is what you see and
Is what you be mentality
Beyond reality a fantasy
But that fantasy is killin' me
I don't give a damn if you bounce to this
I don't give a damn if you shake to this
But I give a damn that you overstand
Revolverlution, The Rap Superman
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Revolverlution, the final frontier and I'm outta here
Have no fear some of these rhymes wear a cape
But the record don't fit on a stack of bullshit
Sick and tired of bein' sick and tired
If what you want is what you need
If you can see yourself beyond the weed
Pappa bringin' on a new breed of MCs
You know what? Ooh, wee

Face it, tell me why ex-fans be hati'
The present state of the hip hop nation

Maybe it's your president of the corporation
Is why we in this situation
Some is dumb, double up the drums
Hear the beat go, watch 'em all come
Damn, revolverlution
You know who? The Rap Superman
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
The brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
The brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
The brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, let the brothas rap
Let the brothas rap, let the brothas rap
Let the brothas rap, let the brothas rap
Let the brothas rap, let the brothas rap
The Rap Superman cut off the program
Raised the whole fam
Now that sounds hot, I stopped the robots
Children of the gone who the grown forgot
Lost and then found ex lovers of hip hop
Who watched another art form gone to rot
Beyond the bushes, I save a lot
Under the underground sound of hip hop
And even if this joint gets hot
You'll still never ever know what I got
Revolverlution all up in this spot
Now the rubber hits the road
Broke the mother load
Download and hear the beat go
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
The brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
The brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
The brothas gotta rap

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