

# Fight The Power

fDeluxe

1989 the number another summer, get down  
Sound of the funky drummer  
Music hittin your heart, 'cause I know you got soul  
Brothers and sisters Listen if youre missin yall  
Swingin while Im singin  
Givin whatcha gettin  
Knowin what I know and While the black bands sweatin  
And the rhythm rhymes rollin  
Got to give us what we want  
Gotta give us what we need Our freedom of speech is freedom or death  
We've got to fight the powers that be Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
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Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be As the rhythm designed to bounce  
What counts is that the rhymes designed to fill your mind  
Now that youve realized the prides arrived  
We got to pump the stuff to make us tough From the heart, its a start, a work of art  
To revolutionize, make a change, nothins strange  
People, people, we are the same  
No, were not the same, 'cause we dont know the game What we need is awareness, we cant get careless  
You say what is this?  
My beloved, let's get down to business  
Mental self defensive fitness Yo, bum rush the show  
You gotta go for what you know  
To make everybody see  
In order to fight the powers that be Lemme hear you say  
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Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that beElvis was a hero to most  
But he never meant shit to me you see  
Straight up racist that sucker was  
Simple and plainMother fuck him and John Wayne  
'Cause Im black and Im proud  
Im ready and hyped plus Im amped  
Most of my heroes dont appear on no stampsSample a look back you look and find  
Nothing but rednecks for four hundred years if you check  
Dont worry be happy was a number one jam  
Damn, if I say it you can slap me right hereLet's get this party started right  
Right on, cmon, what we got to say  
Power to the people, no delay  
Make everybody see in order to fight the powers that beFight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

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