Resurrection (feat. Masta Killa)

Public Enemy

Damn back again up on track again
[Incomprehensible] 'round the bend
Some of y'all black again, it got dark
On your mark get set, out of sight out of mindHypocrites forget like marionettes, strings in the back like nets
The chosen one who fuckin' laugh themselves to death
Lack of rhymes, meaningless punch lines
Battle for your mind like Israel and PalestineGood news in some fuckin' hard ass times
No more disses, repeated hook lines and chorus'
Days full of doris' got issues and wishes
Got the jam but gettin' paid up off the missesAin't nothin' wrong but wait, fuck another love song
It's the R&B strangler bringing noise in the wranglers
Rock all the heads big times and Alzheimer's
Shot the pill while I drop skills up in BrazilNow the pitch, time for a label switch
They psych it, I put the roof up on top of this bitch
Guess what like Tony [Incomprehensible]
They forgot, I used to [Incomprehensible] around that clockLord save us from that sword of Davis that kidnap
Hip hop tracks and the beats in the game of rap
Put my soul in it, careless about the gold in it
Boom the shotty, got 'em running from the PaparazziLodi dodi, when the Feds come and doom your party
Cracker in the back, don't you know it's Illuminati
Ain't nothing changed, PE we be the same crew
Resurrection in the game here to save youYo, it's going down baby, it's going down family
That's my word, we gettin' ready to turn this shit
To the two and three zeros, you know what I'm sayin'
Have all the clocks goin' backwardsHave everything goin' haywire
You laughed before let's see you laugh now, blue cow
Hell now, black cow, word to birds
Word to bird, word to bird niggaOne on one, hard like tarot cards
Behold the one man million man march
Takes a nation, 400 year violation
Apocalyptic no power in this happy hourHazardous, no you don't like Lazarus
Just black baby, where my soul be at
Star spelled backwards is rats, let bra man rap
I'm trapped in the back with these industry catsOne step forward two steps back
Making habits claiming habitats, ratta tat tat
Wish you could turn back the hands of time
And get mental, pop the tape eight track Lincoln ContinentalI'm the mouth that roared, swore to the Lord
The eye of hawk both live and die by the sword
The forbidden, the six man be sinnin' from the beginnin'

You know the suckers hand be hiddenIntense, knocking your block with some sense
PE got more jewels than dead presidents
The devil try to get me cross like a crucifix
But I'm focused on the vultures like a local locustNew world order is goin' down, gettin' 'round
I'm as spooked as that by the sound
Fuck it with Saddam I'll bring a new Saigon
Ain't nothing changed PE we be the same crew boyYeah, that's right, nine eight no jokin'
We coming out smokin'
And for all y'all that's been sleeping on us
You're lacking, you're lacking
Ayyo, check 1-2, I've got my man
That's about to sneak up on you and your crewYa know what I'm saying, ayyo check 1-2
Ayyo, Masta Killa I want you to put one up in 'em son
And show 'em you ain't done son
Ball 'em with the back of the gun son, make 'em run sonSliding down broadway beneath the J line
Slumped in the incline position mind travels
Beyond the shell which holds the soul
Controlled by the Allah, I'll be the most humbleBut also punishable
For those who are unlawful to righteousness
I strive to stay alive and live this
Many fell victim to the wisdomI mastered sex, the track ovulates
The mic like prostate gland impregnates
Onto the paper the pain pours
Or the love of my brother that hurts just the sameFuck fame, my gun I bust to maintain
Moods are insidious baffles and eludes
Those who label the God as anti-social
Chose not to apply their third eye
I travel at the speed of thought rate, it's fatal
What will enable a man to levitateAnd you can take that and put that
On the back of your brain son
Coming straight to you from Masta Killa
Ain't nottin' illerI told you PE is still in full effect
Beyond the year 2000
We ain't taking no shorts and y'all need to know that
To make your head fat boyPublic enemy

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