

# Unstoppable

## Public Enemy

Aye yo man, ya yo yo yo  
I'm tryin' ta stay away from it but it won't stay away from me You better ask yourself  
What do you want, what do you need, what will you find  
Don't be afraid, don't fall asleep, open your mind  
I hope this rhyme gets you in time and space, come to a different place  
Where you hear spiritual lyrical knowledge and you're face to face  
Like welfare, and these rappers lyrics they need help there  
Does KRS represent heaven? Hell yea  
Let me take you elsewhere, where you stand, there's a curse there  
For sure, unless you're mature, grow up  
If you're immature, then you're livin' sinister  
You reject the words of the minister  
You better get witcha Qu'Ran or bible, you won't be livin' long  
If you're livin' idol, the t'cha, that's my title  
Shakin it up, wakin' it up, makin it up, breakin' it up  
Takin it up higher, no liar, you can't deny the  
Public Enemy, with the public enema  
I gets way up in your buttocks, I rocks cause it's hip-hop  
The long-laster, Chuck D with Blast Murderer  
I know you heard of the word I be swervin' and servin' ya  
Alertin' ya, while splurtin' a divine speech  
Slow the party down so I can spit it  
To each I teach mystic lyric, don't stop, you can get it  
You better hear it, battle? Quit it! Unstoppable, Public Enemy on a disc  
Unstoppable  
Runnin' the game, Chuck and Kris  
Unstoppable, bet you didn't know they had grip  
Unstoppable  
You don't wanna take this risk  
Unstoppable, Public Enemy on a disc  
Unstoppable  
You don't wanna take the risk! Can the black hear his stepchild, run the mile  
Forever like a juvenile, to stay alive  
Survivin' in the freestyle, yo hold it down  
Walkin' on the wild side, to live or die  
Damn another slow song  
Yo Money put the record back the FUCK on  
No respect for the Usual Suspects, mad teens  
Pourin' fire on the gasoline, defeat fiends

Feelin' like fever, I'm gettin' warm  
Chalk marks in the rainstorm, children of the gone  
Lost and forgotten, minds rotten  
The arcade shot em, Channel Zero on the TV got em  
If you don't love yourself you can't love nobody  
If you don't know yourself, then you nobody  
Do your thing, no bang, in the same damn gang  
I never sang, I'm back, but I transmit slang  
Silence in the face of violent crews  
My rhymes and news be blacker than most blues  
Troublin', it all come tumblin', for the strugglin'  
Occupations, daily operations stimulation's  
Causin' mental violations, minds on vacation  
In the middle of Revelation is a nation

Songwriters

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