

# Makes You Blind

## Public Enemy

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7  
Rap like hell make it should like heaven  
7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 zero  
Black supermen is back as your hero Here ye, here yo, America the beautiful  
Beautiful, the plentiful, now lookin' sorta pitiful  
A third of the world at war, wait a minute  
Gotta take care of the rock if y'all wanna live in it Medicine and medicare 'cause they don't care  
Your favorite millionaire is high up in the air  
See 'em every where but they ain't there  
So rally and protest against the world in fear People, people can we take it to the square  
You don't matter and they don't mind  
These be the things that makes ya blind Uh, pimp or preach, same thing  
Nothin' worse than a new black church  
Lyin' on the truth 'cause it hurts Black man came first  
In the sweet name of Jesus  
Cost me a dollar at the flow of creflo  
Like how the hell he supposed to know I see they ass Runnin' to the radio  
And the TV issues and views  
Shaped by one sided news  
Got us like planet of the apes  
Under CDs and tapes Preachy young cats askin' ol heads  
Teach me over beats that reach me  
Radiation of a radio TV movie nation  
On your goddamn mind makes ya blind You don't matter and they don't mind  
These be the things that makes ya blind Now y'all keep on bouncin' to what I said  
These are the facts that gonna blow your head  
Y'all know what I said when I say no to thugs  
Thug life runs at the top and y'all thought it was pac These government gangsters maki'n robots  
Who forgot hypnotic in a 2000 by 3000 mile box  
35 year old's lost in a X box PlayStation and videos So that's how it goes World begins and ends at the tip of your  
nose  
It ain't Eminem, it's M & M & M  
McDonald MTV and Microsoft, can't you see  
They got the young strung at a cost Yes that treacherous 3 go off, go off You don't matter and they don't mind  
And these be the things that makes ya blind So I pray to God, life and health  
Feel like I got a church in myself  
So I jump back and kiss myself Cutbacks lookout, can't get no help  
Hands in the air, Bush and Blair don't care  
While the unaware, they just stare This nation said screw the organization

Of the united nations, cross TV stations  
And they sent to the masses  
They consider them asses Take a look at the world  
Another son of a bush disaster do the math  
'Cause the loudest they comin' after  
These same cats who wiped out half of Africa And you don't know the half  
Have nots robbed by the haves  
Signin' new money like signin' autographs  
McDonald billions sold, America billions told Houston we have a problem isn't this a bitch  
When I wanna hear blues, I turn on the news  
See the rich get richer and the poor keep bitchin'  
Buckle down, knuckle up when times is rough You don't matter and they don't mind  
These be the things that makes ya blind

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