

# Bring the Noise

## Anthrax; Public Enemy

Bass, how low can you go? Death Row, what a brother know  
Once again back is the incredible, the rhyme animal  
The young cannibal, D, Public Enemy number one  
"Five-O" said, "Freeze" and I got numb  
Can I tell 'em that I really never had a gun  
But it's the wax that the Terminator X spun  
Now they got me in a cell 'cause my records, they sell  
'Cause a brother like me said, "Well, Farrakahn's a prophet  
And I think you ought to listen to what he can say to you  
What you ought to do", follow for now, power of the people, say  
"Make a miracle, D, pump the lyrical", black is back, all in  
We're gonna win, check it out, yeah y'all c'mon, here we go again  
Turn it up, bring the noise  
Turn it up, bring the noise  
Never badder than bad 'cause the brother is madder than mad  
At the fact that's corrupt like a senator  
Soul on a roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope  
'Cause the beats in the lines are so dope  
Listen for lessons I'm saying inside music  
That the critics are blasting me for  
They'll never care for the brothers and sisters now  
Across the country has us up for the war  
We got to demonstrate, come on now  
They're gonna have to wait 'til we get it right  
Radio stations I question their blackness  
They call themselves black but we'll see if they'll play this  
Turn it up, bring the noise  
Turn it up, bring the noise  
Get from in front of me, the crowd runs to me

My deejay is warm, he's X, I call him Norm ya know  
He can cut a record from side to side  
So what, the ride, the glide should be much safer than a suicide  
Soul control, beat is the father of your rock 'n' roll  
Music for whatcha, for whichin', you call a band man  
Makin' a music, abuse it but you can't do it, ya know  
You call'em demos but we ride limos too  
Whatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you  
Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono

Run-DMC first said a deejay could be a band  
Stand on it's own feet, get you out your seat  
Beat is for Eric B and L. L. as well, hell  
Wax is for Anthrax, still I can rock bells ever  
Forever, Universal it will sell  
Time for me to exit, Terminator exit  
Turn it up, bring the noise  
Turn it up, bring the noise  
From coast to coast, so you stop being like a comatose  
Stand my man? The beat's the same with a boost, toast  
Rock with some pizazz, it will last, why you ask?  
Roll with the rock stars, you'll never get accepted as  
We got to plead the Fifth, we can investigate  
Don't need to wait, get the record straight  
Hey, posse's in effect, got flavor, Terminator X  
To sign checks, play to get paid  
We got to check it out down on the avenue  
A magazine or two is dissin' me and dissin' you  
Yeah, I'm telling you  
[Incomprehensible]

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