

Know Your Enemy

Dead Prez

Uh, know what I mean?
I can't believe these niggas
Gon' flip they scurve, these niggas, what?
Mo'fuckin' star spangled banner shit
Yeah, I can't even yo, fuck that
I'm not fuckin' with this shit
I'm not fuckin' with none of these niggas
Red, white and blue thugs, now
Uh
That's how it's goin' down niggas
Straight R.B.G.'s, for life, for life
(R.B.G.'s)
Y'all talk bout the rocks on your watch
Know that
Y'all niggas don't even know what time it is
Yeah, uh, you betta
Know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic
George Bush is way worse than bin laden is
Know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic
F.B.I., C.I.A., the real terrorists
Know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic
George Bush is way worse than bin laden is
Know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic
C.I.A., F.B.I. the real terrorists
You got to watch what you say in these days and times
It's a touchy situation, lotta fear and emotion
September 11th, televised world-wide
Suicide planes fallin' like bombs from out the sky
They wasn't aimin' at us not at my house
They hit The World Trade, The Pentagon
And almost got The White House
Now everybody walkin' 'round patriotic
How we gon' fight to keep freedom when we ain't got it?
You wanna stop terrorists?
Start with the U.S. imperialists
Ain't no track record like America's, see
Bin Laden was trained by the C.I.A
But I guess if you a terrorist for the U.S
Then it's okay, uh, uh

They try to make us think we crazy
But I know what they doin', they tryna put us back in slavery
Check it, to get on welfare you gotta get your fingerprints
Soon ya gotta do eye scans to get your benefits
Now they got them cards to swipe, ain't no more food stamps
Should a seen it comin', now it's too late to get amped
And everything got a bar code

So they know what you got, when you got it and what you still owe
You seen them projects, lately you better watch it
Why they got us surrounded if money is the object?
Why they use satellites to keep track of the criminals?
Why they puttin' jails in schools, is it subliminal?
Cameras everywhere to protect us from one another
Or is it the undercover, disguised as big brother
And even freedom of speech is limited
Mad leaders done spoke up and look at what these cracks did
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George Bush is way worse than bin laden is
Know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic
C.I.A., F.B.I. the real terrorists
And you ain't got to believe me go 'head and listen to Bush
The dope pusher on the TV what you think the war is for?
'Cause the greedy wantin' more and more
We be hustlin' the corridor
I would never join the military
One soldier to another, nigga holla if ya hear me
Goin' out to the best sons and daughters
Don't be a lamb gettin' led to the slaughter
I'ma keep ridin' when my momma released
Cause ain't no stoppin' us now, dawg
Freedom before peace, uh
They got a plan for us?
We got a plan for them and this time we gon' win
Who in, you out, you in? No doubt, we men
Ain't no ridin' the fence it's called self-defense
It makes sense
When they tell us we gotta shackles on our brains
(Say what?)
I'll be damned if I sit here and let them put us back in chains
At the bonfires of the city

I've seen blood

(A what?)

Blood

(A what?)

Blood

(A what?)

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