

Kill Em Live

Public Enemy

All I want to do is get paid back
For all that time I spent in the back
Livin' in shacks fillin' up sacks of cotton
Now it's what we fought you're makin' six packs
There's some got our hope out of control
Of my soul pass the Ol' Gold
Behold the pale horse Supreme Court
Sweatin' niggas like sports
Hunt a nigga for sport
See a nigga play sports no support
On the outside lookin' in
If that's what's up then I ain't never been in style then
Everything is anything, anything is upbeat of nothing
Once again, poisoned from the paper and pen
You better defend that bullshit on the other end
Fuck your own thing, if your own thing's the wrong thing
Fuck dem chicken wings
Last able man standing
Follow what? I ain't understanding
What's better to understand then be misunderstood?
'cause the FBI is up to no good
Power to the peeps who come with their own drum
And don't end up like sheep[Chorus]
Kill! Kill 'em live!
Kill! Kill 'em live!
Kill! Kill 'em live!Mad heads confused by the isms
Bustin' caps incoginisms
Phone taps, makin' sure they record ya
From my midnight plane to Georgia, uh
Ancient to ? player
The life giver, the name take-awayer
Propaganda can't gasp the last man standing
Assassinate all the plannin'
Get wreck, what you see is what you get
To plunder more stars than Trek
21st Century Robin Hood
I guess the politics are robbin' hoods
Fuck the Government 'cause you know that I would
'Cause the FBI is up to no good

Power to the peeps who come with their own drum
And don't end up like sheep[Chorus: x5]Be a bitch is a foreign crime
Engine, engine number nine
Engineerin' monopolies, triggers and uninsured jalopy's
Catchin' more lock than companies
Engineerin' opinion and policies
Herd following like sheep
Following of the sheep will be sheep
Based on what they heard from their peeps, uh
Able to straddle quick beats without a battle
Politician assassinated
Rappers get shot, quote Chris Rock
"To have, to have not" is the question
Yes, them 'have nots' be robots
All the sheeps have forgot
The 'haves' keep the 'have nots' guessin'
Under them Smith and Wessuns[Chorus: x7]

Songwriters

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