

# Raw Shit

## Mykill Miers

[Chuck D: x4 repeat in the background]Raw shit, hardcore hip-hop hits

[Paris]Yes, live, real rap's back again

You in tune to the real, Hard Truth Soldier radio

The Sonic Jihad continues

Where you either with us, or you against us

Dogs of the world unite

It's Public Enemy

[Verse 1: Chuck D]GOD DAMN I state with my fist uplifted

In a state where our freedom is severely twisted and  
abused, I'm used to rhythm of rebel

I've been fightin this shit with the volume level up to  
ten and spendin my time on the rhyme battlefield  
Watchin as my brothers are killed with no justice  
or peace, in the middle of hell

And I was out on the Isle when the two Towers fell

So now you're gonna tell that the war is won  
and what's done is done, an all-good Son of a Bush  
I've been there before, "got a letter from government"

Slid underneath, my front door

The poor get fucked while the rich is still amused  
And what's left of the Bill of Rights is pimped and abused  
While the patriots actin like kings

But the black is back, I'm all in with the noise I bring!

[Chuck D: x4 repeat in the background]Raw shit, hardcore hip-hop hits

[Flavor Flav]Yeah that's right, we're Public Enemy #1 in New York

Public Enemy #1 in Chicago

Public Enemy #1 in Detroit

Public Enemy #1 in Oakland

Public Enemy #1 in Baltimore

Public Enemy #1 in Miami

Public Enemy #1 in Indiana

Also Public Enemy #1 in L.A., boyeee

[Verse 2: Paris]Ask yourself why we just get by  
While we struggle to maintain, bring sight to the blind

Up against the machine the Bush Killer remain  
In between the government and the public that's trained

Where white companies profit off black death

And house nigga rap thugs sell murder to kids

Where the media maintains all thought control

And fake news propaganda serve to rot the soul  
We all unified to fight, keep the message and awake black  
Open up your eyes, see the enemy and shake that  
Bullshit lyin, free your mind, we combine  
To combat the perpetrator of the crime design  
With fake patri-ots and religion the same  
Both blind and repressed, both practicin hate  
Both followin the lead of people never concerned

with justice when the motive is the profit return  
we justice when motivate and positive return  
We servin

[Chuck D: x4 in the background]Raw shit, hardcore hip-hop hits

[Paris]Yeah, all day everyday we bring believe  
All day everyday the most extreme  
All day everyday we bring believe

Yeah, all day everyday we break the scheme

[Verse 3: MC Ren]Worldwide vendetta, these reperations above cheddar  
We got to fuckin get it together  
So each one, teach one, fo' the straggle  
Bein black in America's some shit to juggle  
They won't give motherfuckers a job

They wanna throw you in the pen when you forced to rob  
But the Villain is back, with the Black Panther of rap  
Paris my nigga, you other fools never got bigger

I make this whole system quiver  
With the street shit I'ma deliver, from my villa  
Here I go again scarin people to death  
America hold yo' breath, we the last left  
And still got my black ass on the bottom

You motherfuckers in the jury that's why I shot 'em

I shot down one, to get away from two

Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do

[Chuck D: x4 in the background]Raw shit, hardcore hip-hop hits

[Flavor Flav]Bust it, we're Public Enemy #1 in D.C.

Public Enemy #1 in New Jersey  
Public Enemy #1 in Cleveland, Ohio  
Public Enemy #1 in Alabama y'all  
Public Enemy #1 in Tennessee  
Public Enemy #1 in Mississippi  
Public Enemy #1 in Philly, in Atlanta  
Also we're Public Enemy #1 in St. Louis

[Outro: Flavor Flav]But let tell you a little somethin man  
I'm tired of all these flatheads and all these coneheads  
You know what I'm sayin? I'ma tell you somethin

There's nuttin but spies out there, you know what I'm sayin?  
Somebody is always out there with the binoculars  
Somebody's always lookin out they window, and you know who know, that  
You don't see everybody that see you, you know what I'm sayin?  
So yo, to all you spies, creatin nuttin but lies, yo  
In your face you need nuttin but pies, pies, pies  
Cold pies, you know what I'm sayin?  
You know how that go G  
[Chuck D]Public Enemy #1

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