

Air Conditioning (Revisited)

Public Enemy

the same song heard over
over and over
and over and over
and over and over
gotta tell me why the hell they got a mars rover
when much of arizona
still cant grow a
thing in dirt
im hurt
you dont know solomon burke
or james brown did work
or the son of bazerk
ike turner beats
before he got meaner wit tina
when times were leaner
cats did six shows
horne at the appollo, holla
dynamite shows below 5 dollars
sax machines
dont be so mean
heard were trumpets
cmon can you jump it
off over the atlantic
took the soul for granted
air stole the soul like a bandit
conditioningverse 2motown stax
put the soul to rest
chess put the blues up in that chest
sex shops
backdrops
joe tex beats
in the middle of hip hop
get em out them seats
fast cars and faster women
take em to the limit
the poetry of money
taking names down wit it
sayinno to techno
beat it up too quick

dark chords livin on a
sick guitar lick
mutated, faded, now im feelin fela
hate i cant find it without radar
cross fader crossed over
caught in the chaos
cant hear want cause it costs some dollars
and the air snatched the soul and we abandoned
i think somebody planned it
conditioningverse 3

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
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