Bring Tha Noize

Anthrax

Bass! How low can you go? Death row what a brother knows Once again, back is the incredible The rhyme animal The incredible D. Public Enemy number one Five-O said "Freeze!" and I got numb Can't 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 Farrakhan'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 to 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, here we go again

[Chorus] Turn it up! Bring tha noize!

Never badder than bad 'cause the brother is madder than mad

At the fact that's corrupt as 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

Till we get it right

Radio stations I question their blackness

They call themselves black, but we'll see if they play this

[Chorus]

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 its feet, get you out your seat
Beat is for Eric be, and L.L. as well, hell
Wax is for Anthrax, still it can rock bells
Ever forever, universal, it will sell
Time for me to exit, Terminator X-it

[Chorus]

From coast to coast, so you stop being like a comatose 'Stand, my man? The beat's the same with a boast dose Rock with some pizzazz, it will last why you ask? Roll with the rock stars, still 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 the 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 dissing me and dissing you Yeah, I'm telling you

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