

Turn Off The Radio

Dead Prez

Woo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo
Crank up yo' speakers
To all my every hustlin'
(Niggaz, nigga)
Strugglin', revolutionary
(Niggaz, niggaz)
Gang-bangin', chain-gangin'
(Niggaz, niggaz)
Tune yo' frequency
I refuse to be a stereotype in ya box
Never wanna try to be somethin' I'm not
I'm just a nigga from the block, if you got it twist it
Stay blowin' on green, if you got it, twist it on up
DP's givin' a fuck, R.B.G.'d up in some gangsta chucks
Throw ya fist up homie if ya know what's up
All my comrades puttin' in soldier work
We rollin' dirty wit' it, fully dedicated
So real that the radio will never play it
But that's cool, the enemy supposed to hate it
Freedom ain't gon' come till we regulate 'em
That's why I'm in the dojo, not just for the video
Really though, we really got beef with the po-po
(Woop-woop)
Never know when they gon' put you in a choke hold
This is for you new niggaz, holdin' for the radio
Turn off the radio, turn off that bullshit
(Freak-freak y'all)
Turn off the radio, turn off that bullshit
(Freak-freak y'all)
Turn off the radio, turn off that bullshit
(Freak-freak y'all)
Turn off the radio
People's Radio
Yo hang up, that's the police
What's on the radio, propaganda, mind control
And turnin' it on is like puttin' on a blindfold
'Cuz when you bringin' the real you don't get rotation
Unless you take over the station
And yeah, I know it's part of they plans

To make us think it's all about party and dancin'
And yo it might sound good when you spittin' your rap
But in reality, don't nobody live like that
You wanna know what kinda nigga I am?
Lemme tell you 'bout the nigga I'm not I don't fuck with the cops
Platinum don't mean that it gotta be hot
I ain't gotta love it, even if they play it a lot
You can hear it when you walk the streets
How many people they reach, how they use music to teach
A radio program ain't a figure of speech
Don't sleep, 'cuz you could be a radio freak
(Freak-freak y'all)
Turn off the radio, turn off that bullshit
(Freak-freak y'all)
Turn off the radio, turn off that bullshit
(Freak-freak y'all)
Turn off the radio
People's Radio, you on the air
I got a pat chain, I got a pat whip
I got a
Nigga get off that bullshit
Crank up your speakers, your woofers and your tweeters
Turn up your receivers, we bangin' off the meter
Crank up your speakers, your woofers and your tweeters
Turn up your receivers, we bangin' for the people
Crank up your speakers, your woofers and your tweeters
Turn up your receivers, we bangin' off the meter
Freak-freak y'all, to the beat y'all
DP's dawg, we got the heat dawg
People's Radio, on ya stereo
For the ghettos and the varrio
Freak-freak y'all, to the beat y'all
DP's dawg, we got the heat dawg
People's Radio, on ya stereo
For the ghettos and the varrio
Crank up your speakers, your woofers and your tweeters
Turn up your receivers, we bangin' off the meter
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