WTF?

Public Enemy

[Chuck D]

I occupy this state of mind
Like I'm born a second time
The masses ask the question why
Them asses spend a life behind
On the mic the pic

Against this prison industry

Where most of them look just like me

Mf'-k the tea party

Made you pay for education

Got no money got you waitin

Tricks to keep the people fooled

Something in the food my dude

About your future where you rank

Who you think and who you thank

Behind the banks and all them tanks

New whirl odor on the brink

Revolution stop the feds

Count the homeless under fed

Sue the pharmaceutical off the meds

Leavin people left for dead

Look back 80 years instead

Simply blamed it on the reds

Pay close attention to what is said

But while you listen watch your heads.

You chase the money you chase the fame

The human race is what they're playing A game of life is what I'm sayin

Salit are up as I there are as

Split em up call them names

At the age I am if I can't teach

I shouldn't open my mouth to speak Talking loud and sayin nothing

And frontin like they doin something

Feel the people

Heal the people

Power goes out

To the people

18-35 is grown

Cant afford to leave the home

Can't afford to buy a home Can't afford to keep a home Boarded up foreclosed cribs Based on whatcha bank did

Yet see these guys advertise to the poor for clothes

The doors are closed

They slam the doors on your nose

Who the hell is telling you

What the hell they selling you

Why the hell do you believe

Where we headed when we leave

WTF?

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[Flavor Flav]

From barack obama to flavor flav We both be a first till we get to our grave I'm the first hype man in music He's the first black president He's the first black resident To be ever come president

Free your mind your ass will follow

Flavor flav all the way to the apollo

Freeport li to la

Throw a frito olay off the dock of the bay You wanna know why a kid goes to school?

And in his book-bag he carries a tool

Because hes trying to be like his idols in the streets

Gang warfare to the raw fare

Don't even try to go up there

Penalties that you cant bear

You lose your sight your ass cant hear

It weighs so much it'll crush your life

Don't play with god he gave you live

The last man standing he hopes to behold

His weight in stature his weight in gold

What goes in your wash comes out in your rinse

Back down so tight that you call it condensed

Cant stand the pressure, cant stand the pain

My life is so dry I wish it would rain

Just like the temptations not just the singing group I'm here to tell you now so don't ignore the scoop

I been in this rap game for 25 years

If we made the rock and roll hall of fame

We deserve our chairs

To what we fought the power to who stole the soul Brothers gonna work it out From the ground we hold God says to man ima let you live God says to man ima let you live God says to man ima give you power Not for the intent to misuse your power If you wanna dance you got to play the bands People die by other hands The innocent, the ku klux klan Iraq and iran an afhganistan They go to war they don't come back The note comes home killed in attack All the medals from fort bragg Collected by a widow along with the flag 41 gun salute 4 jets in the air

41 gun salute 4 jets in the air
Now thats going out of style the
Contribution was fear
What you reap is what you sow

A man got killed for what he know

If you wanna be a -- and get a good wife

Stay the fuck offa skype and don't believe the hypeWTF?

WTF?

WTF?

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/