Welcome To the Terrordome

Public Enemy

I got so much trouble on my mind Refuse to lose Here's your ticket Hear the drummer get wicked The crew to you to push the back to Black Attack so I sack and jack Then slapped the Mac Now I'm ready to mic it (You know I like it) huh Hear my favoritism roll "Oh" Never be a brother like me go solo Laser, anesthesia, maze ya Ways to blaze your brain and train ya The way I'm living, forgiven What I'm giving up X on the flex, hit me now I don't know about later As for now, I know how to avoid the paranoid Man, I've had it up to here Gear I wear got 'em going in fear Rhetoric said and Read just a bit ago Not quitting, though Signed the hard rhymer Work to keep from getting jerked Changing some ways To way back in the better days Raw metaphysically bold Never followed a code Still dropped a load Never question what I am God knows Cause it's coming from the heart What I got better get some (Get on up) hustler of culture Snakebitten Been spit in the face But the rhymes keep fitting Respects been giving how's ya living

Now I can't protect a paid off defect

Check the record

And reckon an intentional wreck

Played off as some intellect

Made the call, took the fall

Broke the laws

Not my fault that they're falling off

Known as fair square

Throughout my years

So I growl at the living foul

Black to the bone my home is your home

So welcome to the TerrordomeSubordinate terror

Kicking off an era

Cold delivering pain

My 98 was 87 on a record yo

So now I go Bronco

Crucifixion ain't no fiction

So-called chosen frozen

Apology made to whoever pleases

Still they got me like Jesus

I rather sing, bring, think, reminisce

'Bout a brother while I'm in sync

Every brother ain't a brother cause a color

Just as well could be undercover

Backstabbed, grabbed a flag

From the back of the lab

Told a Rab get off the rag

Sad to say I got sold down the river

Still some quiver when I deliver

Never to say I never know or had a clue

Word was Herb, plus hard on the boulevard

Lies, scandalizin', basing

Traits of hate who's celebrating with Satan?

I rope-a-dope the evil with righteous

Bobbing and weaving and let the good get even

C'mon down

But welcome to the TerrordomeCaught in the race against time

The pit and the pendulum

Check the rhythm and rhymes

While I'm bending 'um

Snakes blowing up the lines of design

Trying to blind the science I'm sending 'em

How to fight the power

Cannot run and hide

But it shouldn't be suicide

In a game a fool without the rules

Got a hell of a nerve to just criticize Every brother ain't a brother Cause a Black hand Squeezed on Malcolm X the man The shooting of Huey Newton From a hand of a Nig who pulled the trig It's weak to speak and blame somebody else When you destroy yourself First nothing's worse than a mother's pain Of a son slain in Bensonhurst Can't wait for the state to decide the fate So this jam I dedicate Places with the racist faces Example of one of many cases The Greek weekend speech I speak From a lesson learned in Virginia (Beach) I don't smile in the line of fire I go wildin' But it's on bass and drums and even violins Watcha do gitcha head ready Instead of getting physically sweaty When I get mad I put it down on a pad Give ya something that cha never had Controlling Fear of high rolling God bless your soul and keep living Never allowed, kicking it loud Dropping a bomb Brain game intellectual Vietnam Move as a team Never move alone

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

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