

# Rise

## Public Enemy & Paris

(Flavor Flav)

Yeah that's right Chuck man, that's what you gotta do  
You got to tell 'em JUST LIKE THAT, you know what I'm sayin?  
Cause yo, man let me tell you a little somethin man  
All these brothers around here fiendin for that crack-a-lack-a-lack  
You dig what I'm sayin? Yo man, all they wanna do is get what you got  
But when you ain't got nuttin, then they wanna cut you off  
So what you gotta do, you gotta play 'em long distance  
You know what I'm sayin? I mean long distance  
They think we takin shorts, show 'em this is Cold Medina man  
C'mon, kick it!

(Chuck D)

Back one more time, here to put the message in a rough rhyme  
It's important that you knowin the time  
Cause I'm seein the program, know what I know and  
until we get together we will never be up for sure  
So I wreck like I'm possessed by Malcolm X  
See the feds want us dead, we too complex  
I always speak the truth, comin from me to you  
We movin as a unit so you KNOW we refuse to lose  
I got my eyes on the lies from Washington  
I'm a survivor, I know how the West was won  
See a show and tell, the way the CoIntel  
undermind the REAL hip-hop so the cops can trail  
But know bad boys move in silence  
Save us all from the pain of a life of violence  
They tappin my phone, full grown and knowin  
And still prone to refute the lies, won't stop until we rise

(Chorus: Chuck D) + various samples

Rise up! "C'mon, ah-c'mon"

Rise... rise up! "One more time"

We rise... rise up! "C'mon, ah-c'mon"

Rise... rise up! "To the beat y'all"(Chuck D)

I'm a hard truth soldier to the bone for change  
Demonstrate and seperate the fact from strange

Blame companies killin our children

When the villain's on the record never think for a second that's the way we live

Wanna squeeze on the fleas at MTV

We quiz knots for the cops at BET

Seize the time, always rhymin combinin the antidote  
for dope Interscope and fake gangster quotes  
Cause I can recollect times when records set  
Collect a dead brother you mind if you silence it yet  
Rest the program, defeat the beastie  
Cause on the street they do as we influenced by what we see  
And yes it "Weighs a Ton" I say it once again  
That's why the Enemy is down with Paris and KAM  
It's all fam, we collide we live  
Better decide on which side you ride, won't stop until we rise(Chorus)(Flavor Flav)  
Y'all don't know, y'all don't know uhh {\*4X\*}(Chuck D)  
I know the power of fame, ain't never playin no games  
Never croonin is provin, that we ready for change  
Never simpin but they pimpin my people, for the dollars  
So I holla back it keep us from EVIL 'til them devils are collared  
And like I said it's on, I say it once again  
Better know the plan to keep us ignorant  
Brother to brother, ain't no other can smother  
Or erase my case, we marry words with BASS  
Just another wicked rhyme that I'm rappin on  
S1's got my back if the clappin come  
Pass on the work, makin sure the words are known  
Keep 'em nervous, make 'em understand we servin foes  
Keep it goin strong, nevertheless, know the enemy  
And never back down, you can take it to press  
'Less the mic like the art dart told you before  
We for the prize emphasis the fight, now c'mon and rise(Chorus)(ad libs of Chorus to fade)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>