

# Radio Freq

## Dead Prez

Crank up your speakers To all my niggaz  
Every hustlin', niggaz  
Strugglin', niggaz  
Revolutionary, niggaz  
Gangbangin', niggaz  
Chain gangin', niggaz  
To your freaky sick I refuse to be a stereotype in your 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  
RBG'd up in some gangsta chucks  
Throw your fist up homie if you know what's up  
All my comrades puttin' in soldier work We rollin' dirty with it, fully dedicated  
So real that the radio will never play it  
But that's cool, the enemies supposed to hate it  
Freedom ain't gonna come till we regulate it  
That's why I'm in the dojo, not just for the video  
Really do, we really got beef with the popo  
Never know when they gonna put you in a choke hold  
This is for you new niggaz holdin' for the radio Turn off the radio  
Turn off that bull shit  
Turn off the radio  
Turn off that bull shit  
Turn off the radio  
Turn off that bull shit  
Turn off the radio People's radio  
Yo hang on, that's police What's on the radio? Propaganda, mind control  
And turnin' it on is like puttin' on a blind fold  
'Cause when you bringin' it 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 dance And yo, it might sound good when you spittin' your rap  
But in reality don't nobody live like that  
You wanna know what kind of nigga I am  
Let me tell you 'bout the nigga I'm not  
I don't fuck with the cops  
Platinum don't me 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, 'cause you could be a radio freak  
Turn off the radio  
Turn off that bull shit  
Turn off the radio  
Turn off that bull shit  
Turn off the radio  
People's radio  
I gotta fat chain, I gotta fat whip, I gotta fat  
Nigga get off that bull shit  
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 dog, we gotta eat dog  
People's radio, on the stereo  
For the ghettos and the barrios  
Freak-freak y'all, to the beat y'all  
DP's dog, we gotta eat dog  
People's radio, on the stereo  
For the ghettos and the barrios  
Crank up your speakers  
Your woofers and your tweeters  
Turn up your receivers  
We bangin' for the people  
Y'all gonna get black-balled  
Nigga what? Nigga get these black balls  
In your mouf

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