

What Kind Of Power We Got?

Public Enemy

Yo another day
Another forty nine cents

Mr., Mr., why you always tryin' to take all our money

Because I am the government
And you have to pay

Stop tryin' to take our money

Yo, you gotta bust this
We want justice
From public enemy number one
To can't trust this

Like F Jim or Hyatt
Because we're sick and fuckin' tired
Of being mistreated by the undefeated
Power to the seat that can't be beat
Probably gone is the head that make Clinton defeat
Do all the talkin'
Plus crooked walkin'
Blind to the fact
That the enemy is stalking
Ways for days
Search United States quite
Were not a full power
Cause the racial riot
In my neighborhood
We attempt to kill each other
Politics said fuck power to the brother
Be strong be righteous
Don't be no sinister
I got the word from bro. minister (minister)
Farrakhan speaks
And so does Muhammad
The days of Ramagon is
Protect you can harm it
My statement is the fact
To the highest degrees

Flavor works this style, yo can't touch me

What kind of power we got

Soul power

Soul power

Soul power

Soul power

Soul power

Soul power

Soul power

Soul power

Bring it on (I know you got soul)

Goin' on it get it

Gotta get it on

Goin' on it get it

Gonna get it on

Gonna get it on

Gonna get it on

Gonna get it on

Yo, some seek stardom

And forgot all about Harlem

Yo, fuggess

Rock the house!

Now I don't know

But tell me what you gonna do

When the ending of time comes near

What ever you do

It's gotta be funky

I am not tryin'

To put your life in full of fear

By the favor skies

We are flying

Truth we be buying

To buy out all the lying

How you livin'

Were you livin'

Were you livin'

It ain't got to be like that

By doing the givin'

It was your own choice

Scratched up your Rolls Royce

Every dumb friend you had
Was glad to rejoice
And turned into a nut
Trying to make the pockets fatter
One shoot in the head
Everybody scatter
The worlds gonna
Catch on fire
A funeral buyer
Is a hard heads people desire
Every night you tryer
You turn into a cryer
Who was just in bed
Thinkin' higher, higher
Friends will always move
Till you get the bob wire
Ever common law gets a flat tire

What kind a power we got
Soul power
Soul power
Soul power
Soul power

What kind a power you got
Soul power
Soul power

What kind a power we got
Soul power

Take me on

Goin' on it get it
Gotta get it on
Goin' on it get it
Gonna get in on
Gonna get in on
Gonna get in on
Gonna get in on

You check this out
My partner Chuck D
Got all the OZ's of knowledge, wisdom and understanding
A, yo Chuck
Let 'em know why you the

Prophet of rap
Kick that shit Chuck

Some people, people
Don't like the way Flavor walk

Come on we want all the people to check it
Out and listen to it good listen to the man

That's my partner partner

Some people, people
Don't like the way the Flavor Flav talk

But ladies and gentlemen
I like for you to know
This my main man throwing down

What kind a power we got
Soul power
What kind a power you want now
Soul power
What kind a power need now
Soul power
What kind a power you got now
Soul power
Know you gots to have it
Soul power
I check the soul
And you want some
Soul power
What kind a power we got now
Soul power
Now I know you got soul y'all
Soul power
What kind a power we got y'all
Soul power

Yeah!

I know the Flava got soul
I know you gotta have soul
What kinda power you got y'all
What kinda power we need y'all
Of course I know you got Flava
And the Flava got soul

What kind a power we got
Soul power

No cursing
Only versing
And if it ain't better
Then we make it worsen
All that!

Rock the house y'all
Come on!

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