Bring tha Noize (feat. Antrax)

Public Enemy

Bass! How low can you go?

Death row what a brother knows
Once again, back is the incredible
The rhyme animal

The incredible D. Public Enemy number one

Five-O said "Freeze!" and I got numb

Can't I tell 'em that I really never had a gun?

But it's the wax that the Terminator X spun

Now they got me in a cell 'cause my records they sell

Cause a brother like me said "Well

Farrakhan's a prophet and I think you ought to listen to

What he can say to you, what you ought to do"

Follow for now, power to the people say,

"Make a miracle. D, pump the lyrical"

Black is back, all in, we're gonna win

Check it out, yeah y'all, here we go againTurn it up! Bring tha noize!Never badder than bad 'cause the brother is madder than mad

At the fact that's corrupt as a senator

Soul on a roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope

Cause the beats in the lines are so dope

Listen for lessons I'm saying inside music that the critics are blasting me for They'll never care for the brothers and sisters now across the country has us up for the warWe got to demonstrate, come on now, they're gonna have to wait

Till we get it right

Radio stations I question their blackness

They call themselves black, but we'll see if they play this Turn it up! Bring tha noize! Get from in front of me, the crowd runs to me

My deejay is warm, he's X, I call him Norm, ya know

He can cut a record from side to side

So what, the ride, the glide should be much safer than a suicide

Soul control, beat is the father of your rock 'n' roll

Music for whatcha, for whichin', you call a band, man

Makin' a music, abuse it, but you can't do it, ya know

You call 'em demos, but we ride limos, too

Whatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you

Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono

Run DMC first said a deejay could be a band

Stand on its feet, get you out your seat

Beat is for Eric be, and L.L. as well, hell

Wax is for Anthrax, still it can rock bells Ever forever, universal, it will sell

Time for me to exit, Terminator X-itTurn it up! Bring tha noize!From coast to coast, so you stop being like a comatose

'Stand, my man? The beat's the same with a boast dose Rock with some pizzazz, it will last why you ask? Roll with the rock stars, still never get accepted as We got to plead the fifth, we can investigate Don't need to wait, get the record straight Hey, posse's in effect, got the Flavor Terminator X to sign checks, play to get paid We got to check it out down on the avenue A magazine or two is dissing me and dissing you Yeah, I'm telling you

Songwriters

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