

# Can't Truss It

## Public Enemy

Here come the drums  
Here come the drums Bass in your face  
Not an eight track  
Gettin' it good to the wood  
So the people give you some a dat  
Reactin' to the fax  
That I kick and it stick  
And it stay around  
Pointin' to the joint put the Buddha down Goin' goin' gettin' to the roots  
Ain't givin' it up  
So turn me loose  
But then again I got a story  
That's harder than the hardcore  
Cost of the holocaust  
I'm talin' 'bout the one still goin' on  
I know, where I'm from, not dum diddie dum From the base motherland, the place of the drum  
Invaded by the wack diddie wack  
Fooled the black, left us faded  
King and chief probably had a big beef  
Because of dat now I grit my teeth  
So here's a song to the strong  
'Bout a shake of a snake  
And the smile went along wit dat Can't truss it  
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Can't truss it Kickin' wicked rhymes  
Like a fortune teller  
'Cause the wickedness done by Jack  
Where everybody at  
Divided and sold  
For liquor and the gold  
Smacked in the back  
For the other man to mack Now the story that I'm kickin' is glory  
Little rock where they be  
Dockin' this boat  
No hope I'm shackled  
Plus gang tackled  
By the other hand swingin' the rope

Wearin' red, white and blue, Jack and his crew  
The guy's authorized beat down for the brownMan to the man, each one so it teach one  
Born to terrorize, sisters and every brother  
One love who said it, I know Whodini sang it  
But the hater taught hate  
That's why we gang bang it  
Beware of the hand  
When it's comin' from the left  
I ain't trippin' just watch ya stepCan't truss it  
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Can't truss itCan't truss it  
Can't truss it  
Can't truss it  
Can't truss itAn' I judge everyone, one by the one  
Look here come the judge  
Watch it here he come nowI can only guess what's happ'nin'  
Years ago, he woulda been  
The ship's captain  
Gettin' me bruised on a cruise  
What I got to lose, lost all contact  
Got me layin' on my back  
Rollin' in my own leftover  
When I roll over, I roll over in somebody else's90 damn days on a slave ship  
Count 'em fallin' off  
1, 2, 3, 4 hun'ed at a time  
Blood in the wood and it's mine  
I'm chokin' on spit feelin' pain  
Like my brain bein' chained  
Still gotta give it what I got  
It's hot in the day, it's cold in the nightBut I thrive to survive, I pray to God to stay alive  
My attitude boils up inside  
And that ain't it, you think I'll every quit  
Still I pray to get my hands 'round  
The neck of the man wit' the whip  
3 months pass, they brand a label on my ass  
To signify, owned  
I'm on the microphoneSayin' 1555, how I'm livin'  
We been livin' here  
Livin' ain't the word  
I been givin'  
Haven't got  
Classify us in the have-nots  
Fightin' haves

'Cause it's all about money When it comes to armageddon  
Mean I'm gettin' mine  
Here I am turn it over Sam  
427 to the year  
Do you understand?  
That's why it's hard  
For the black to love the land  
Once again Bass in your face  
Not an eight track  
Gettin' it good to the wood  
So the people  
Give you some a dat  
Reactin' to the fax  
That I kick and it stick  
And it stay around Pointin' to the joint, put the Buddha down  
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