

# Black Is Back

## Public Enemy

[verse 1]

Full blown

Rap rock and roll

Whatever happened to solid gold?

Aint like it cant and wont get sold

Sold by the same cats

Stole yo soul

Back on a track

That dont sound too old

Whats goin on? i dont know its trouble

Back in black to bust that bubble

Black supermans back and not daredevil

Dont wear throwbacks

Cause im a throwback

So i threw that throwback on the racks

So lets go back

Way on back

Before 8 tracks and cadillacs

Cats still on crack

Screamin what they lack

It started with your baby on simulac

Dont get me started

Get it up to speed

Gettin back your soul

Is what you need[verse 2]

Get on the soul train

Getcha soul drained

If ya souls drained

Backed right to yo brain

Keep the peoples away from pe the peeps

So the top 10 joints

Keep em all asleep

So what they got

You think is hot

But the real things in life

Your soul forgot

Dont hear it on the radio

Or mtv

I damn dont know about b-e-t[verse 3]

If we cant reach em  
Damn cant teach em  
Somebody hatin  
Cause we gots the information  
Do this once a moon  
Like an eclipse  
So back to them politics  
Off my lips  
Tell the scurred beware of them ghetto tricks  
Tell the government  
Please stay off my dick  
The criss whatever i never sip  
Keep the whole damn bottle  
I dont even trip

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