

# Y'all Don't Know

## Public Enemy

In the whip, tryin' to a grip  
On how to bring the next and the new shit, brain lit  
No pen, no pad, this the sickest, illest thought  
I ever had thoughts of my ol' dad  
According to the word on the streets  
The votes were bought to insure the presidency, let's see  
The election was privatized co-operation, control the votes right before your very eyes  
Reinforce the lie on CNN, Fox 9, live at "5 at 5"  
As far as the public domain  
National elections have been takin'  
Out of the public brain, the public's insane  
The facts still remain the same  
The Bushes are dumber and dumber  
7 take away 1 in the brain, number and number  
They capitalize off the fear of the people  
Hip hop in the head of the people, lethal  
Y'all don't know, y'all don't know  
What you talkin' 'bout  
Y'all don't know, y'all don't know  
So what you saying?  
(Come on, come on)  
Like the chickens coming home to roost  
It's not a question of why  
But what party you choose  
The Government's the enemy  
Don't know about you but it's clear to me

Uncle Sam wants me to be all that I can be to keep his enemies free  
Y'all don't know, y'all don't know  
What you talkin' 'bout? Y'all don't know, y'all don't know  
So what you sayin'?  
I got a black thought to send ya  
Bush and Kerry the New World Order agenda's in ya  
And it's a well known fact the next election, you'll vote republic rate  
And that's a fact and I'll bet a stack on that  
Shh, those are the lies and the liars that tell them  
Liars that lie like the lies they tell them  
Here's all the news that's fit to print  
From the mind of a pro black militant, uh

Y'all don't know, y'all don't know  
Bio micro chips in the arms of pimps  
Snitches ain't shit along with the trick  
The shady Buchanan, get the dictionary  
It's very necessary that Tom got me out on the Ridge  
Homeless with nowhere to live, they fig'  
They called me the last N-I-G  
So I brought the noise and still lived  
The beast restored a puppet regime population  
8 point 9 human being beings  
Mental cap of a black, it's a fact  
Done deal, dude, it's a rap

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