

54321... Boom

Public Enemy

Can it be easy as 5 4 3 2 1
 Damn sun
 Heard it was easy as
 1 2 3
We don't control the 3 e's
Still we be on the plantation
 And you be in trouble b
Dizzy whirls and niggerlodeons
 In the nigger time
 24 duckin the war
 No shirt on like
Wakin up at 3pm, no job
 Ridin around on a bike
 Hair half braided
 Half combed out
 Smoked out
 Still braggin about
 How cats gonna come up
 Get that hustle on
 While them babies born
Headed to the club to get more chicks, cmon
 These rhymes ain't got
 The glow of your normal
 Fairytale
 As another color passes
 Another brother fails
 No singin or blingin
 Freestyle wingin
 Beer can sittin around
 Waitin for highlights on espn
 4 3 2 1 over it
Some Vince Carter dunkin on Mike, an shit
 Get yourself together
 Before these feds start
 Scrapin
 Heads off the street

Sendin cats to the middle of heat
Far in the so called middle east

Somebody gotta
Communicate
Beyond the beats
5 retail chains
Got your brains trained
To consume anything
With a bang and a boom
Gimme room
I'm sayin
It's a scam to pay for airplay today
But 4 major corps
Bought your support
Check the fine print
That cd you bought
Sony Time Warner Universal
Notorius BMG
No lie they just got EMI
3 radio corporations
Own all them so called
Black stations
While two tv stations
Gotcha kids waitin
WB we be
Hatin the fact
Every 5 seconds
Canned laughter
Rolls off the faces of blacks
U p n you pick a nigger
To make the problem
Nigger
As I await the one video arm
Viacom
To get bombed
No doubt

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