## Kill Em Live

## **Public Enemy**

All I wanna do is get paid back

For all that time I spent in the back

Livin' in shacks, fillin' up sacks of cotton

Now it's what we fought, you're makin' six packsSome got our hope out of control

Of my soul, pass the Ol' Gold

Behold the pale horse, Supreme Court

Sweatin' niggas like sportsHunt a nigga for sport

See a nigga play sports, no support

On the outside lookin' in

If that's what's up then I ain't never been in style then Everything is anything, anything is upbeat of nothing

Once again, poisoned from the paper and pen

You better defend that bullshit on the other end

Fuck your own thing, if your own thing's the wrong thingFuck them chicken wings, last able man standing

Follow what? I ain't understanding

What's better to understand then be misunderstood?

'Cos the FBI is up to no good, power to the peeps

Who come with their own drum and don't end up like sheep(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em liveMad heads confused by the isms

Bustin' caps incoginisms

Phone taps, makin' sure they record ya

From my midnight plane to Georgia, uhhAncient to ol' player

The life giver, the name take-awayer

Propaganda can't gasp the last man standing

Assassinate all the plannin'Get wreck, what you see is what you get

To plunder more stars than Trek

21st Century Robin Hood

I guess the politics are Robbin HoodsFuck the Government 'cos you know that I would

'Cos the FBI is up to no good

Power to the peeps who come with their own drum

And don't end up like sheep(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em live(Kill)

Kill em live (Kill)

Kill em liveBe a bitch is a foreign crime

Engine, Engine Number 9

Engineerin' monopolies, triggers and uninsured jalopy's

Catchin' more lock than companies Engineerin' opinion and policies

Herd following like sheep

Following of the sheep will be sheep

Based on what they heard from their peeps, uhhAble to straddle quick beats without a battle

Politician assassinated

Rappers get shot, quote Chris Rock

"To have, to have not" is the question Yes, them 'Have nots' be robots

All the sheep's have forgot

The 'Haves' keep the 'Have nots' guessin'

Under them Smith & Wessuns(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em live(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

Kill em live

(Kill)

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