

**WTF?!**

**Public Enemy**

I occupy this state of mind  
Like I'm born a second time  
The masses ask the question why  
Them asses spend a life behind  
On the mic the pic  
Against this prison industry  
Where most of them look just like me  
Mf'-k the tea party  
Made you pay for education  
Got no money got you waitin  
Tricks to keep the people fooled  
Something in the food my dude  
About your future where you rank  
Who you think and who you thank  
Behind the banks and all them tanks  
New whirl odor on the brink  
Revolution stop the feds  
Count the homeless under fed  
Sue the pharmaceutical off the meds  
Leavin people left for dead  
Look back 80 years instead  
Simply blamed it on the reds  
Pay close attention to what is said  
But while you listen watch your heads.  
You chase the money you chase the fame  
The human race is what they're playing  
A game of life is what I'm sayin  
Split em up call them names  
At the age I am if I can't teach  
I shouldn't open my mouth to speak  
Talking loud and sayin nothing  
And frontin like they doin something  
Feel the people  
Heal the people  
Power goes out  
To the people  
18-35 is grown  
Cant afford to leave the home  
Can't afford to buy a home  
Can't afford to keep a home  
Boarded up foreclosed cribs  
Based on whatcha bank did  
Yet see these guys advertise to the poor for clothes  
The doors are closed  
They slam the doors on your nose  
Who the hell is telling you  
What the hell they selling you  
Why the hell do you believe  
Where we headed when we leave

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From barack obama to flavor flav  
We both be a first till we get to our grave  
I'm the first hype man in music

He's the first black president  
He's the first black resident  
To be ever come president  
Free your mind your ass will follow  
Flavor flav all the way to the apollo  
Freeport li to la  
Throw a frito olay off the dock of the bay  
You wanna know why a kid goes to school?  
And in his book-bag he carries a tool  
Because hes trying to be like his idols in the streets  
Gang warfare to the raw fare  
Don't even try to go up there  
Penalties that you cant bear  
You lose your sight your ass cant hear  
It weighs so much it'll crush your life  
Don't play with god he gave you live  
The last man standing he hopes to behold  
His weight in stature his weight in gold  
What goes in your wash comes out in your rinse  
Back down so tight that you call it condensed  
Cant stand the pressure, cant stand the pain  
My life is so dry I wish it would rain  
Just like the temptations not just the singing group  
I'm here to tell you now so don't ignore the scoop  
I been in this rap game for 25 years  
If we made the rock and roll hall of fame  
We deserve our chairs  
To what we fought the power to who stole the soul  
Brothers gonna work it out  
From the ground we hold  
God says to man ima let you live  
God says to man ima let you live  
God says to man ima give you power  
Not for the intent to misuse your power  
If you wanna dance you got to play the bands  
People die by other hands  
The innocent, the ku klux klan  
Iraq and iran an afghanistan  
They go to war they don't come back  
The note comes home killed in attack  
All the medals from fort bragg  
Collected by a widow along with the flag  
41 gun salute 4 jets in the air  
Now thats going out of style the  
Contribution was fear  
What you reap is what you sow  
A man got killed for what he know  
If you wanna be a -- and get a good wife  
Stay the fuck offa skype and don't believe the hype

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