Know Your Enemy

dead prez

ugh, know what I mean? I can't believe these niggas gon' flip they scurve, these niggas, what? mo'fuckin star spangled banner shit yeah, I can't even- yo, fuck that, i'm not fuckin with this shit i'm not fuckin with none of these niggas red, white and blue thugs, now uqh that's how it's goin down niggas straight r.b.g.'s (r.b.g.'s), for life, for life y'all talk bout the rocks on your watch know that y'all niggas don't even know what time it is yeah, ugh, you betta know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic george bush is way worse than bin laden is know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic f.b.i., c.i.a., the real terrorists know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic george bush is way worse than bin laden is know your enemy, know yourself that's the politic c.i.a., f.b.i. the real terrorists you got to watch what you say in these days and times It's a touchy situation, lotta fear and emotion september 11th televised world-wide suicide planes fallin like bombs from out the sky they wasn't aimin at us not at my house they hit the world trade, the pentagon, and almost got the white house now everybody walkin round patriotic how we gon' fight to keep freedom when we ain't got it? you wanna stop terrorists? start with the u.s. imperalists ain't no track record like america's, see bin laden was trained by the c.i.a but I guess if you a terrorist for the u.s then it's okay uh huh they try to make us think we crazy but I know what they doin, they tryna put us back in slavery check it, to get on welfare you gotta get your fingerprints soon ya gotta do eyescans to get your benefits now they got them cards to swipe, ain't no more foodstamps shoulda seen it comin, now it's too late to get amped and everything got a barcode so they know what you got, when you got it, and what you still owe you seen them projects, lately you better watch it why they got us surrounded if money is the object? why they use satellites to keep track of the criminals?

why they puttin jails in schools, is it subliminal? cameras everywhere to protect us from one another or is it the undercover, disguised as big brother and even freedom of speech is limited mad leaders done spoke up, and look at what these crackas did and you ain't got to believe me go 'head and listen to bush the dope pusher on the t.v what you think the war is for? cause the greedy wantin more and more we be hustlin the corridor I would never join the military one soldier to another, nigga holla if ya hear me goin out to the best sons and daughters don't be a lamb gettin led to the slaughter I'ma keep ridin when my momma released cause ain't no stoppin us now, dawg freedom before peace uqh they got a plan for us? we got a plan for them and this time we gon' win who in? you out? you in? no doubt, we men ain't no ridin the fence It's called self-defense It makes sense when they tell us we gotta shackles on our brains (say what?) I'll be damned if I sit here and let them put us back in chains at the bonfires of the city I've seen blood (a'what?...) blood (a'what?...)

blood (a'what?...)