

# Enemy

Ice Cube

Every January 16th it's "The Dreamer The Dreamer."  
And all of you say "I have a dream The Dreamer."  
And what did he dream?  
It stuck him right there.  
And little black boys and little white girls  
Will one day hold hands together.  
Shit.  
Is that where it's at?  
Is that where it's at now?  
Them little blacks hands are yours.  
You can't hold the black brothers' hands?  
But you gonna grow old holdin' crackers' hands  
Before you hold each other's hands?  
You gonna walk with your enemy  
Before you learn to walk with one another?  
How sick can you be?  
(Enemy)

Where you gonna go when the brothers want to bust a shot  
Where you gonna go when I want to kill bloodclot  
Supercat said that the ghetto red hot  
Bust a gloc, bust a gloc, devils get shot  
Nappy-headed, no-dreded look where ya read it  
Buck the devil, buck the devil, look who said it  
Listen what I say after 1995 not one death will be alive  
God will survive, him protect the civilized  
Who really cares if the enemy lives or dies?  
Not me, not me  
Me never eat from the tree with the apple  
I'd rather have a Snapple  
Do you know where you're going to  
Do you know where you're runnin' from  
Scared of the sun, I live in the sun  
You shrivel up like a raisin  
And burn like the blunt that I'm blazin'  
Ku Klux Klan scared of my nutty beats  
Cause them nutty beats equal bloody sheets  
Out number you somethin' like 15 to 3  
See, don't love your enemy

Enemies, enemy runnin' from the G  
Enemies, enemy, you're my enemy  
Enemies, enemy, when will I see?  
Enemies, enemy R.I.P.

Where you gonna run when God want to do ya?  
J. Edgar Hoover, I wish I woulda knew ya  
With the boom ping ping is the ring from the fire  
Me not afraid, cause me know Elijah  
Goin to the East but straight from the Westside  
Swing down sweet chariot and let me ride  
Through the fire, through the fire that will please us  
I know that Farrakhan is your baby Jesus  
Devil don't you know I'm a soldier?  
In God's name and the baby claim I'm gonna hold ya  
Like Folger's Crystals feds  
I'ma pick your ass like Juan Valdez

You don't care if me die from the cracker  
You don't care if me have a heart attacker  
You don't care if me get car jacker  
You don't care cause you're nothing but a cracker  
Now it's Judgment Day, and Allah'll never play  
"freedom got an AK," them Guerrilla say  
Bobby Seale said, "please make it rough, bro"  
When God give the word, me herd like the buffalo  
Through your neighborhood, watch me blast  
Tribe of Shabazz, get in that ass  
You shoulda took heed of my word and became a friend of me  
Now you're just a enemy

Enemies, enemy runnin' from the G  
Enemies, enemy, you're my enemy  
Enemies, enemy, when will I see?  
Enemies, enemy R.I.P.

Now I change my style up, my style up, bodies pile up  
Just to trouble you, throwin' out the W  
Sent me a subpoena  
Cause I kill more crackers than Bosnia, Herze - govina  
Each and every day out a siz-tre Chevrolet  
With the heavy A to the motherfuckin' K  
Now you treat me like a germ  
Cause your scared of the su - per sperm  
Please don't bust til you see, the whites of his eyes  
The whites of his skin, the whites of his lies  
Nappy head nigga with the bone in his nose  
Ya scared I'ma put this bone in your hoes  
But I don't want to, I've been to cona  
From the cavebitch with the nasty persona  
Hit me with the big black billy club  
Cause you white and your hoe than a silly nub  
Three men in the tub, rub-a-dub-dub  
And it's really scary, now they're in the military  
Sodom and Gomorrah, devil read your Torah,  
Bible, Holy Qur'an  
Once again it's on, got the hollow point teflon  
And the brother Ron 2X, so who's next?  
(devil)

With Dub see, Brother G  
Crazy Toons is a crazy coon ready for the enemy  
High off the Hennessey  
Hundred ten degree, no it's not Tennessee  
West L.A., what the hell can I say?  
Niggas want to play, each and every day  
Pass me the pill, a nigga shoot the J  
Rougher than the roughest rough motherfucker, had enough motherfucker?  
Handcuff this motherfucker with the duct tape, tie it to the bumper  
Grab his bitch, dump her, cause nobody want to hump her  
They call me Thumper cause I thump til it hurt  
Knock your dick in the dirt, puttin' in work  
Master Farad Muhammad comin' like a comet  
When they see em, they all start to vomit  
1995, Elijah is alive  
Lewis Farrakhan, NOI  
Bloods and Crips and little ol' me  
And we all gettin' ready for the enemy