

## B Side Wins Again

Public Enemy

So here we go y'all  
Little by little you know  
We got the power  
And the knowledge to move 'em  
And still rock  
A super song for the cause so...  
Feel the load on your brain for the episode  
And we just begun, it's number one y'all  
Brother Black, the B is back  
So check it out

And 'ya don't, I won't, if 'ya still, I will  
Take 3 jams and hold 'em, this what I told 'em  
To rock the other side, the sucker lied  
Said he would shock but never tried, and so I  
Took 'em away, I never stayed y'all  
Called the Flavor Flav to make another record  
To get played  
He made a jam to get you stammed  
Back to back in the place where the suckers are basin'  
Whatever it takes to make it hardcore  
We gonna roll it raw  
That's what you but it for, c'mon  
You roll in your ride, the DJ decides  
To play it on the radio  
The A side  
He gives it a try  
But never gives it a try  
And the people request the best  
On the B side  
Food for the brain, beats for the feet  
People on the dance floor  
Never claimin' a receipt  
Had a good time rockin', rollin' on the go rhyme  
The rhythm supplied by the superior B side  
They had to twist and turn and shout  
Turn the jam out, getcha' ready now, c'mon  
The situation put you in  
To where you're sweatin' in  
Hysterical B side, c'mon inside  
Request the best to give a test  
And never give a rest  
Your guess is good as my guess  
And while I'm guessin' your guessin', yo listen this is..  
A DJ to play to give a lesson  
And his name is Terminator X

And the sucker on the right gets cynical  
'Cause the record's to the left and political  
And you search the stores  
Attack the racks with your claws  
For the rebels without a pause  
'Cause the B side  
Wins again, again, again  
Yo Black, some of you are all in  
To make sure the crowd  
Get loud wit' it on the dance floor

'Cause the B is pure sure  
You never knew the crowd was this hype  
But you thought we was that type  
To start a riot, we ain't quiet  
Kickin' a thunderstorm with a song  
Why would we dare you to come along  
Pump up the music, pump the sound  
Once again we gonna do it like this now  
And while I'm throwin', you're goin'  
And you know it's time for man on a mission  
To listen 'cause he's in the house  
He's Terminator X