New Whirl Odor

Public Enemy

Check that soul in
Tape is rollin
Black dont crack
Where the party at?
Stax, jumpback
Wax them tracks
Barkays cut it live
Like 45s
Strong songs survive
On records
95 beats per second
Get it mike on the guitar cmon wreck it

You go ooh ahh there go them superstars, of soul 20 times better than gold, stax,
Keep it here
Cuttin them tracks, relax
Pop them fingers, play it barkays
Jumpback baby
Soul gotcha crazy
Cold feet thanks
For the groove
And them bomb beats
To make me move

Color of dead
Looks like the future is history

Why you dissin me Aint no mystery

On the outside peekin in End of your freeride No way you can win Beginnin of the end

Of your liberal friends who pretend

Everythings changed While nuthins changed much Uhh this is chuck

Stays to the left of this And to the right of that

Just black where my mind be at Shit wheres the rest of my cats?

High trees catch a lotta wind my friend

My shits in a bind Fine line between aware and blind Dont mind Some of them aint got a mind

Mind over matter

They dont mind And we dont matter

I flock to refugees Who flock to me

The roots the coup

And kick aside the genocide and the juice

Comedians actors nuclear reactors Players and ballplayers Singers dancers and rhyme sayers

Why do us like you do Ska doo Fuck da residue Frustrated 5 on 2s No breaks for madd crews Nowwho the fuck is you Sick a you

Community hoesis
Who posin as moses
In street clothist
Who be the closest who blows it

Every ryme be for the future of mankind

Crazy heads cuttin off the dreds Ruin health Wit no knowledge of self

Incomin taxes breakin backs off a blacks

Who done 400 years in this abyss? And so im pissed the fuck at this new whirl odor So i piss

Some things in the air When the smoke clears

Will it only be white folks and black jokes

How many be gone

If they bomb barbershops and hair salons

Time to dot com

Before they rub out clubs Where you get your drink on

Mother father sister bro Love is the message

But war be the front page In this mess-age

Ghetto celebs spread by the hundred Macked by the same tactics Wit us in a tundra

Goin under

Avoidin cries from sodimized

Society

Scary getting screwed without a dictionary