Raw shit, hardcore hip-hop hits (4x)

Yes, live, real rap's back again
You in tune to the real, Hard Truth Soldier radio
The _Sonic Jihad_ continues
Where you either with us, or you against us
Dogs of the world unite
It's Public Enemy

GOD DAMN I state with my fist uplifted In a state where our freedom is severely twisted and abused, I'm used to rhythm of rebel I've been fightin this shit with the volume level up to ten and spendin my time on the rhyme battlefield Watchin as my brothers are killed with no justice or peace, in the middle of hell And I was out on the Isle when the two Towers fell So now you're gonna tell that the war is won and what's done is done, an all-good _Son of a Bush_ I've been there before, "got a letter from government" Slid underneath, my front door The poor get fucked while the rich is still amused And what's left of the Bill of Rights is pimped and abused While the patriots actin like kings But the black is back, I'm all in with the noise I bring!

Raw shit, hardcore hip-hop hits (4x)

Yeah that's right, we're Public Enemy #1 in New York
Public Enemy #1 in Chicago
Public Enemy #1 in Detroit
Public Enemy #1 in Oakland
Public Enemy #1 in Baltimore
Public Enemy #1 in Miami
Public Enemy #1 in Indiana
Also Public Enemy #1 in L.A., boyeee

Ask yourself why we just get by While we struggle to maintain, bring sight to the blind Up against the machine the _Bush Killer_ remain In between the government and the public that's trained Where white companies profit off black death And house nigga rap thugs sell murder to kids Where the media maintains all thought control And fake news propaganda serve to rot the soul We all unified to fight, keep the message and awake black Open up your eyes, see the enemy and shake that Bullshit lyin, free your mind, we combine To combat the perpetrator of the crime design With fake patri-ots and religion the same Both blind and repressed, both practicin hate Both followin the lead of people never concerned with justice when the motive is the profit return we justice when motivate and positive return We servin

Yeah, all day everyday we bring believe All day everyday the most extreme All day everyday we bring believe Yeah, all day everyday we break the scheme

Worldwide vendetta, these reperations above cheddar We got to fuckin get it together So each one, teach one, fo' the straggle Bein black in America's some shit to juggle They won't give motherfuckers a job They wanna throw you in the pen when you forced to rob But the Villain is back, with the Black Panther of rap Paris my nigga, you other fools never got bigger I make this whole system quiver With the street shit I'ma deliver, from my villa Here I go again scarin people to death America hold yo' breath, we the last left And still got my black ass on the bottom You motherfuckers in the jury that's why I shot 'em I shot down one, to get away from two Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do

Raw shit, hardcore hip-hop hits (4x)

Bust it, we're Public Enemy #1 in D.C.
Public Enemy #1 in New Jersey
Public Enemy #1 in Cleveland, Ohio
Public Enemy #1 in Alabama y'all
Public Enemy #1 in Tennessee
Public Enemy #1 in Mississippi
Public Enemy #1 in Philly, in Atlanta
Also we're Public Enemy #1 in St. Louis

But let tell you a little somethin man
I'm tired of all these flatheads and all these coneheads
You know what I'm sayin? I'ma tell you somethin
There's nuttin but spies out there, you know what I'm sayin?
Somebody is always out there with the binoculars
Somebody's always lookin out they window, and you know who know, that
You don't see everybody that see you, you know what I'm sayin?
So yo, to all you spies, creatin nuttin but lies, yo
In your face you need nuttin but pies, pies, pies
Cold pies, you know what I'm sayin?
You know how that go G

Public Enemy #1