

Revolutionary Generation

Public Enemy

I get down to what it is and if it ain't funky
(See ya)
People askin' me what's goin' on with my mind
(Huh)
Wait a minute

It's just a matter of race 'cause a black male's in their face
Step back for the new jack swing on the platter scatter, huh
We got our own thing, just jam to let the rhythm run
Day to day, America eats it's young and defeats our women

There is a gap so wide we all can swim in drown in an' get it
(Uh, get down)
Got it goin' on wit it, sister, soul sister, we goin' be all right
(Hey)

It takes a man to take a stand, understand it takes
A woman to make a stronger man
(As we both get strong)
They'll call me a crazy Asiatic while I'm singin' a song

Oh, my God, oh, my Lord, I can't hold back
But I get exact on a track, it's an eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth
Forget about me, just set my sister free
R E S P E C T my sisters, not my enemy
('Cause we'll be stronger together)
And make the suckers say, this generation
(Damn)

They don't know what we got goin' is, to turn it all around
(Sound)
To my sisters I communicate with the bass and tone
Through speakers and the microphone
'Cause I'm tired of America dissin' my sisters
(For example, like they dissed Tawana)

And they try to say she's a liar, my people don't believe it
But even now they're getting higher of the feeling inspiration
We must know that in this nation, every single generation
(They teach us how to dis our sisters)

Strange as you say, I say revolution
Need for change brings on revolution
The great book just look see solution

God chooses who and what for the bruisin'
There's been no justice for none of my sisters
Just us been the ones that's been missin' her
Now we got to protect, we get together and damn this generation

I said so, to what it is, where it is? She needs a lil' respect
There it is, I say she needs a lotta
Brother from a mother like me has gotta
Give it up, give it now and pass it all around to my soul
(Sister)

They disrespected mama and treated her like dirt

America took her, reshaped her, raped her
Nope, it never made the paper, beat us, mated us
Made us attack our woman in black

So, I said sophisticated B, don't be one
Not to head the warning crack of dawn
Or is it the dawn of crack? Stop the talk they say
But we talk and say whats right or wrong
Some say we wasting time singin' a song

But why is it that we're many different shades?
Black woman's privacy invaded years and years
You cannot count my mama's tears
It's not the past but the future's, what she fears
Strong we be strong, the next generation
It's what not who we are facin'

The fingers pointed to us in our direction
The blind state of mind needs correction
Word to the mother we tighten connection
To be a man you need no election

This generation generates a new attitude
Sister to you we should not be rude
So, we come together and make 'em all say
Damn this generation