## See Something, Say Something

**Public Enemy** 

Welcome home to the terrordome Land of the forbidden Cause that man be sinnen And his hand be hidden To rule the planet He planned from the beginnin Superegoman sounds like lucifer is winnin Yo he wanna buck us So im stoppin all that ruckus Yall dont know the d in my name Is like fredrick as in douglas Another body Cause the feds crashed the party You confuse your own folk Running from the paparazzi Dirty mind and tap water Consumin yo body Illuminati in the tomb Poisonin the womb Cant be a guinea pig With the glock to the wig 10 years since we lost pac and big Dont get it twisted dont get it confused The term snitch Revolutionaries use When the government got the hood rhymin the blues Thats the term when the whole town lose See something you better say something Cause saving something aint worth sayin nothing Genocide on us where They practice this Thats why i pack the fifth See how wack this is They ready the clips Replaced the whips Not cars im tallkin bout them things that cause scars Night and days i know i still fight the power I know we came a different way than the mayflower All them players rentin rims and hummers Got taught by a teacher defending columbus New thug robbin ids and pin numbers Spot on my block Be hotter than 10 summers Stuck in last century like a fax machine Left back from the future Like some vaccine From ghana, botswana to watts and queens Is the tv killing black teens And their dreams? Dont get it twisted dont get it confused The term snitch Revolutionaries use When the government got the hood rhymin the blues Thats the term when the whole town lose

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While some pass the criss They happen to miss The unexpected revolution From some young catalyst Untouchable on the fbi list Not know knowin these facts is more hazardous I rock intense Knock your block wit sense Welfare cut from them documents Masses volunteering for them chips Trace the hiv lane up that blood vessel Irs in that chest You gotta wrestle Life is not a game New war apocalyptic See the wicked run and try to hide the statistic Aint nuttin changed Pe be the same crew It aint a game Once again gonna save you Dont get it twisted dont get it confused The term snitch Revolutionaries use When the government got the hood rhymin the blues Thats the term when the whole town lose

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