Truth Decay

Public Enemy

Truth decay brush up on your facts. All you gotta do is check them stats But what sense is a census When they just miss us But enlist us to fight for their justice Truth decay brush up on your facts. All you gotta do is check them stats But what sense is a census When they just miss us But enlist us to fight for their justice Truth is truth No matter what I think Knowledge is power But it ain't If you cant occupy your own body & mind See thru the blind In this place full a lies Television tellin lies To your vision and face Seems like more of us in prison Than the workplace Gettin gadgets So it's easy to forget Economics No money Not a damn thing funny Some diggin every minute of it I'm hatin every second of it Driven Ever since I heard the lie about thanksgiving While in still thankful through all that fibbin The truth dies while lies make a living History games Playing stealing family names Slave names turned into government names Name of the game is to hide that game And them lies living on with no shame ... no lie Truth decay brush up on your facts. All you gotta do is check them stats But what sense is a census When they just miss us But enlist us to fight for their justice Truth decay brush up on your facts. All you gotta do is check them stats But what sense is a census When they just dismiss us But enlist us to grow and pick their stuff Truth is truth No matter what I think I ain't drunk Cause I don't drink Don't smoke Or Laugh at the facts like stupid ass jokes

Or get lost in my own sauce, I check the source I challenge information Trace it to the boss Refuse to accept the truth When it be be lost Lies in the key of new songs You think it's old news How come the young don't know It ain't new because you never knew I tell them, it's only new to you Opinion is what it is and its up to you The challenge information To see if it's true Never have so many been screwed by so few You heard I'm using it for this song too Damn crooks Ask a question get some stupid ass looks Truth don't sell a lotta records or books To hell with rapes to murder rates To lyin on a mixtapes I want the truth

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