

## Public Enemy f/ Paris, Sister Souljah "Hard Rhymin'"

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Hard Truth Soldier radio

[Sister Souljah]

Brothers and sisters, this is not a test  
I've been asked by Public Enemy leader Chuck D to  
make this emergency  
announcement  
The police in your cities, for all intents and purposes  
have declared open season on black people (hey yo  
check one two)  
Public Enemy was driven into the underground by  
government forces  
However a small resistance is forming  
Both Terminator X and Chuck D have resurfaced  
Leading a small mobile rebel unit, "The Valley of the  
Jeep Beats" (1-2-3-4-5-6)

[Chuck D]

Hard rhyme and the rebel is on the mic  
One time, rhyme animal's on the mic  
They're still keepin, youth asleep an'  
We in the hood with heat and still beatin  
And we back with the rap that packs the room  
Black tracks with the rhythm that make you move  
Can't hush the bumrush, we bust the sound  
with these sonic bombs, feel the pressure all around  
Raise the level I'm up again rhymin  
Ridin on the devil since I began rhymin  
Hell we bring back the meat that rap lacks  
Cause like I said, we got sold down the river  
And I ain't for these racist wars  
A lie's fed by these TV whores  
I know it's more to news fake the truth  
We break through won't lose we move with Public  
Enemy

[Chorus 2X: Chuck D] + (Paris)

Hard rhyme when the rebel is on the mic  
One time rhyme animal's on the mic  
(It's P.E. - whattup - it's on you, brother what'chu wanna  
do)

(Brother tell me if it's on, it's on)

[Chuck D]

Now hip-hop was a gift that lifted up  
Loved rap 'til the companies ripped it up  
Now the soul is set, we've been had like jazz  
If you down for change then they take your voice away  
And then they tell you the best is white  
Co-signed by a nigga that pimped the mic  
Make the rule the view that the beef is cool  
But what it do is fool the few fools who buy the feud  
Keep the people all blind and dumb dancin  
Never let a record that wreck become rampant  
See the street copycat the crap rap and songs  
Not knowin "There's a POISON Goin' On"  
'Til the message revealed and I show  
But you never get to hear it on the radio  
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, fuck Jack!  
Bust that, squeeze, rewind the shit, c'mon

[Chorus]

[Interlude - scratching and samples]

"C'mon now!" DJ Lord  
"Here we go again"  
"C'mon now!" Guerilla Funk  
(Hey yo check one..)

[Chuck D]

We move as a team to keep them demons out  
Y'all know what I'm talkin about  
See 'em used, abused, confused us into thinkin that  
bein ghetto mean the same as bein ignorant  
And so we strive to rise and get by  
No peace for the beast we police and shine the light  
Culture vanish on the television pimpin those  
on "Crips" in a home that they never own  
Damn! Tell me that once again  
Radio and the video don't uplift  
Take a stand be demandin all my freedom and my civil  
rights  
Worldwide fight the plan and they genocide  
Yes the road is long and hard  
And when I'm gone you'll say I did my part  
Keep gunnin, we the crew that never lose  
on the ones and the motherfuckin twos, Public Enemy

[Chorus] - 2X

[Flavor Flav]

Hey yo check one two

Yeah that's right, Flavor Flav takin you back to the next  
millineum  
You know what I'm sayin? Always cold cold kille-enum  
You know what I'm sayin? And I ain't playin  
It's all in the message that we're layin  
I got a secret weapon, you know what I'm sayin?  
Let's take two steps to the rear, we gettin out of here  
You know what I'm sayin? Operation Cold Killin 'Em to  
the next millenium

Flavor Flav, rock the house

Hey yo check one two

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