

## **Public Enemy f/ Professor Griff**

### **"Rebirth of a Nation"**

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"The Enemy the Enemy the Enemy the Enemy"  
{\*repeat in background\*}

[Flavor Flav] + (Chuck D)  
P.E., c'mon now!  
Here the... here the, hear the beat go  
(C'mon!) Hit me  
Cold live can, cold live  
(Bring the noise!) To the beat y'all  
{\*"Turn it up!\*"}

C'mon now! That's all?  
Ah-ah-ah-aight I got it, ah-ah-alright y'all, alright y'all

[Chuck D]  
We come rough with the rhythm and rhymes that pack  
'em in  
Bust with the rhythm that shines back once again  
Still ride with releases reachin each  
Still strive to revive and keep the peace  
And still knowin how to crush the mo'  
We still showin with the monster flows that you know  
And bleed the beast that, keeps the peace back  
Must defeat that, bring that beat back!  
When X plays on the crossfades we rave  
To make us all come together, brothers doin our thang  
In this land where the plan is to blind the mind  
We go wild and understand the grand design  
We brought BACK what'cha missed, feel the voice  
resist  
Black fist got us sittin on the government list (oh shit!)  
From the North to the near, hear it loud and clear  
There's no fear, keep the people aware with Public  
Enemy

"The Enemy the Enemy the Enemy the Enemy"  
{\*repeat in background\*}

[Chuck D] Rhyme animal  
[F. Flav] C'mon Griff  
[F. Flav] Hear the beat go, Terminator what?  
[Chuck D] DJ lord... c'mon now!

[Chuck D] Guerilla Funk'n  
[F. Flav] To the beat y'all, shakin the ground  
[F. Flav] P.E.  
[Chuck D] What a brother know  
[Chuck D] Once again back is the incredible

[Professor Griff]  
It's P.G. out the gutter to absorb the fight  
Six shots, slang shots, stick cops at night  
Might pass on the black ski-mask and gloves  
Revolutionary love, in Allah we trust  
This one's for the workers in the struggle to rise  
For the brothers in the pen and the women despised  
For all the people's pain from the brain control  
For niggaz in the game that done lost their soul  
Hope goes to the folks don't hold the max  
And the ten percent blood suckin askin blacks  
to pass the gat, and snatch that book off the shelf  
It don't mean shit without knowlege of self  
Don't trip when the real clip rip the club  
Cause when the brothers get together we gon' all come  
up  
Keep it live in your ear so it's loud and clear  
There's no fear keep the people aware with Public  
Enemy

"The Enemy the Enemy the Enemy the Enemy"  
{\*repeat in background\*}

[F. Flav] Huh! Terminator's back  
[F. Flav] Hear the beat go  
[Chuck D] Let me hear you say c'mon now  
[F. Flav] Bring the noise - YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH  
[F. Flav] Hey yo check one two  
[Chuck D] Guerilla Funk'n, here we go again  
[F. Flav] Hear the beat go, P.E.  
[F. Flav] Cold live, can cold live

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