

## Public Property

### "Memento"

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What

You

Want

Rock and Roll

- What kid, you think you can rock, but you're just another chump on the block tryin to clock bucks
- Best get used to payin your way, 'cause this music shit ain't about money, fame, name or game
- It's the way you play, the way you sway, sacrifices made, come on and roll the dice
- And wait for your day
- If you're in it for the vanity you're gonna loose your sanity, your purity of mind and soul for sure become non-entity
- Forgot you're gonna die one day, you're body's fragile, we're just animals eatin and fuckin and fightin
- We're cannibals for the limelight rays, fame, glory and gold can't save you from dark days
- Like depression, your conscience will haunt you in a quest for vain blessings, gotta rock cause you love it you can't get enough of it in your blood man
- Those long night sessions, hot summer days playin away, take a stick break and head back to the basement
- Oh man I got another song let's play it, sayin:

Chorus:

Ain't got no time to waste, but I got time to spend on  
good friends and family

Love's what we need

Days and nights they slip away, life it fades, you're  
gonna die anyways, don't you see?

Love's what we need

- But I regress, man, to stress the lessons I've learned,  
I've seen people go astray and people move forward

- They say as you get older, ya gotta carry a little more  
weight on your shoulders

- That's why possessions, I don't stress 'em, keep light  
like a feather so I can keep my independence

- With good friends on my checklist, and love on my  
lips, and no hate to harbor for a bunch of fools I'll never  
meet

- Or see, come and breathe, feel free to release your  
heart and relieve your sleeve

- Of a badge of honor to an army or a church or a  
creed, time to ponder why we got bloodlust

- Get rid of those killin thoughts son, the world's  
already fucked up, watchya wanna do- add more  
problems?

- Straighten up, wake up, shut the fuck up if you're  
dumb enough to say something before you gave a  
thought

- To where you at, how you doin man?, better check  
your head before my pulse knocks you down like James  
Brown

(chorus)

- This is a memento to myself, a memento to the world,  
moment to reflect and collect on the things that we've  
learned

- Back in Kindy recite the alphabet, now we're recitin  
rhymes to keep our government in check, like

- Reveal the crimes of the president, prime ministers

are fucking with third [world] countries and they loving it, so

- We didn't step to the mic to talk shit, we grab the mic to rock a groove and spread knowledge,

- Better than college, like Talib Kweli is spreading it, like Robert Nesta Marley invented it,

- Bust this shit, rebel music, born from a black movement, now comin outta white dudes and girls groovin

- Well you can accuse us of lootin, havin no soul, try and segregate music, come on man you're loosin it

- But we keep moving, most definitely rock and roll, whatchya want - electric or acoustic?

- So learn to play some instruments before you claim ownership on this rap music

(chorus)

What

You

Want

Rock and Roll

I Wonder

(chorus):

I wonder if she wonders just how wonderful it might be

I wonder if she knows what she means to me

I wonder if she wonders just how wonderful it might be

I wonder if she knows what she means to me

It would be so nice if it was just her and me

Spending our days in a real life fantasy

Wastin away the days feelin irie

Two young souls with the whole world left to see

(chorus)

Ain't nobody else in the world when we're together

Ain't nobody else can make my life seem better

Dream of her at night and I speak of her all day

But when she comes around I don't know what to say

(chorus)

24/7

It's 24/7 at the 7-11

It's black Tuesday for a day, then a year, then a decade

We're bringin 9/11 to those that don't have a shelter

And if God watches over me than he surely sees what these wicked men see

(chorus):

I see a dark day risin

Close your eyes if you wanna see darkness

I always hope for a good day

But I can't seem to get away from the TV

Religious propaganda been blindin our banners

Just red-blood rhetoric so the sheep will follow the shepherd

So let's not be coy about war 'cause people are dyin in the name of God

And if he watches over me than he surely sees what these wicked men see

(chorus)

- Yeah it's 24/7 at the 7-11, black Tuesday whatchya gonna do day

- It's not just what you see on TV screens or in the newspapers don't even let it shake ya
- As quick as it comes, it may be faster for some, you got money? OK.
- A minority? Well today's the day, I don't know if you can feel this flow, but it's kinda like a bomb
- That hits ya blow by blow yeah, but not those bombs it's what ya see on TV,
- And no it don't come from me, it's the media, the government, the government's media
- Don't trust 'em, fuck 'em, don't let 'em fool ya, we're running scared from terror when we hear what they say,
- The M-E-D-I-A, feeding us lines every single damn day
- Lines, yeah that's something G-dub knows, when you finally find those weapons wanna go do some blow? yo
- Don't think I forgot, are you really going to say this ain't some plot?
- Oh it's not huh? why don't you explain, how things are so messed up, fucked up
- If you're telling me this conflict won't last, well shit you better recognize the wars in our past

It's 24/7 at the 7-11

It's black Tuesday for a day, then a year, then a decade

We're bringing 9/11, to those that don't have a shelter

And if God watches over me than he surely sees what these wicked men see

(chorus)

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