

## Wrestling

# "Anthrax & Public Enemy- "Bring Da Noise""

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Verse 1

Bass!

How low can you go?

Death row, what a brother knows

Once again back is the incredible

The rhyme animal

The incredible D, Public Enemy, number one

"Five-O" said, "Freeze!" and I got numb

Can I tell 'em that I really never had a gun

But it's the wax that the terminator x spun

Now they got me in a cell 'cause my records, they sell

Cause a brother like me said, "Well...

...Farrakahn's a prophet and I think you ought to listen

to

what he can say to you, what you ought to do"

Follow for now, power of the people, say,

"Make a miracle, D, pump the lyrical"

Black is back, all in, we're gonna win

Check it out, yeah y'all c'mon, here we go again

Chorus

Turn it up! Bring the noise

Verse 2

Never badder than bad 'cause the brother is madder

than mad

At the fact that's corrupt as a senator

Soul on a roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope

Caus the beats in the lines are so dope

Listen for lessons I'm saying inside music

That the critics are blasting me for

They'll never care for the brothers and sisters now

across

The country has us up for the war

We got to demonstrate, come on now, they're gonna

have to wait,

'till we get it right

Radio stations I question their blackness

They call themselves black, but we'll see if they'll play

this

Chorus

Verse 3

Get from in front of me, the crowd runs to me

My deejay is warm, he's x, I call him Norm ya know

He can cut a record from side to side  
So what, the ride, the glide should be much safer than  
a suicide  
Soul control, beat is the father of your rock 'n' roll  
Music for whatcha, for whichin', you call a band man  
Makin' a music, abuse it, but you can't do it, ya know  
You call'em demos, but we ride limos too  
Whatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you  
Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono  
Run-DMC first said a deejay could be a band  
Stand on it's own feet, get you out your seat  
Beat is for Eric B and L L as well, hell  
Wax is for Anthrax, still I can rock bells ever forever,  
Universal it will sell  
Time for me to exit, terminator x-it

Chorus

Verse 4

From coast to coast, so you stop being like a comatose  
Stand my man? The beat's the same with a boost-toast  
Rock with some pizzazz, it will last, why you ask?  
Roll with the rock stats, you'll never get accepted as  
We got to plead the fifth, we can investigate  
Don't need to wait, get the record straight  
Hey, posse's in effect, got flavor, terminator  
X to sign checks, play to get paid  
We got to check it out down on the avenue  
A magazine or tow is dissing me and dissing you  
Yeah, I'm telling you...

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