Public Enemy f/ DJ Lord Finesse "Bring That Beat Back"

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[Intro: Flavor Flav] AAAAAAWWWWWWWWWWWW YEAAAAAHHHH!! YEAH!! YEAH!! FLavor Flav, back in your face with a hot track, boy Play it back Yeeaahh boy ----> Flavor Flav BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! AWWW WWEEE BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! [Verse One: Chuck D] See, I played in Cincinatti with my whole head nappy Made a Rally in the street, with nothing but a beat Got a grudge against the judge, kicked him out that seat You are what you eat, yes.. so what you're eating? Same message to your mind be.. self defeating Sick and tired of being sick, and tired of being beaten So I'ma drop it, like it was way too hot And too fast (COME ON!!) for Hip-Hop, Doo Wop, Rock or Bop I ain't here to hurt you, I don't hang in them circles The government ain't got me yet, so y'all don't stop me See the stampede of fake cats, running from Bill Cosby What does he got to do with you doing you?, Y'all know what? DJ Lord give me that cut, bring that beat back (Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo) Yeah, that's what's up, bring that beat back COME ON!!, that's what's up BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! [Break: Flavor Flav] The beat y'all YEAH!! ----> Chuck D To the beat y'all Bring that beat back ----> N.W.A. Posse The beat y'all BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! [Verse Two: Chuck D] Feedback from truely freed blacks Got to think outside this Box of hard knocks Signed them up at Fort Knox They die in Iraq, what?.. you don't know I rock? What?.. you under a rock? What?.. you under a rock? (GET IT!!) Old cats begging us to bring that beat back Each generation be thinking that the next one is whack Jump started in the daze of crack R&B Reagan, Daddy Bush, 1980s, got to come on back (HIT THE BEAT BACK!!) I pray to God, I feel like I've got a church in myself Good God uhh.. I can't get no help I say again health care cut back and it's whack Yeah Ab., bring that beat back, COME ON!! [Break: Flavor Flav] The beat y'all YEAH!! -------> Chuck D To the beat y'all Bring that beat back -------> N.W.A. Posse [Chuck D] To Cristal Blair The beat y'all [Chuck D] To Cristal Clinton DON'T YOU SAY THAT!! BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! [Verse Three: Chuck D] They say: the youth don't matter and the old don't mind It

takes a lot of spines.. to build all them young minds Some of us get ghetto at the wrong damn time Album what?.. we're just making one at a time To save another brother whose life on the line A big.. shot to claim, some rocks, some shines Signs of a soul, gone solo, robbed blind A very small part of half the world's crime Runaway.. child blown by an old land mine Little ones.. still working in them Diamond mines So cats can say... What's hers and what's mines? Diamonds is a girl's best friend; so why is he crying? Yo Ab, why the hell is he crying? Yeah, BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! [Flavor Flav overlapping the two above lines] To beat y'all, to the beat y'all The beat y'all, to the beat y'all, COME ON!! Listen to this, listen to this.. Listen, listen to this, listen to this.. Listen to this, listen to this.. Listen, listen to this, listen to this.. For all you MCs in a crew I said for all you MCs in a crew I said for all you MCs in a crew This is what we want y'all to do.. [Verse Four: Chuck D] See, when y'all hear it, get near it And you recognize the lyrics, you trained to refrain And you.. start to fear it as escapism Yeah, like today there ain't no racism Obviously, y'all ain't seen black folks on TV Judgement calls made on behalf of you and me Or you and I, do or die, I say an eye for an eye Dividing line; got the poor people paying for crime Corprorations getting paid off our Jail time Now, y'all can tell Russell, yes, I knock the hustle (LOOK OUT!!) Cause two million in lockdown, under the federal muscle Beyond the streets; these kids is always watching Watching some of these jerks when they go berserk So I work (AWWW WEEEE) DJ Lord give me that cut Bring that beat back, yeah.. and that's what's up DJ Lord bring that beat back Yo Ab (BEAT THE DRUMS!!) bring that beat back Bring that beat back, yeah, COME ON NOW!! [Outro: Flavor Flav overlapping the above line] The beat y'all To the beat y'all YEAH!! -------> Chuck D The beat y'all COME ON!! ----> Chuck D To the beat y'all The beat y'all, to the beat y'all The beat y'all, the beat y'all BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! BRING THAT BEAT BACK!! Sort of Wu-Tang To the beat y'all Bring that beat back -----> N.W.A. Posse The beat y'all Bring that beat back -----> N.W.A. Posse To the beat y'all, the beat y'all [Outro: DJ Lord Finesse played sample of Ice-T's "Make the Loot Loop" choir] Get down.. get down..

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