Bodeans "Ice-T / Freedom Of Speech"

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Intro

A-yo ice, man. i'm working on this term paper for college. what's the First amendment?

Verse 1

Freedom of speech, that's some motherfuckin' bullshit You say the wrong thing, they'll lock your ass up quick The fcc says "profanity - no airplay"? They can suck my dick while i take a shit all day Think i give a fuck about some silly bitch named gore? Yo pmrc, here we go, raw Yo tip, what's the matter? you ain't gettin' no dick? You're bitchin' about rock'n'roll, that's censorship, dumb bitch The constitution says we all got a right to speak Say what we want tip, your argument is weak Censor records, tv, school books too And who decides what's right to hear? you? Hey pmrc, you stupid fuckin' assholes The sticker on the record is what makes 'em sell gold Can't you see, you alcoholic idiots The more you try to suppress us, the larger we get

Verse 2

[you have the right to remain silent] Fuck that right! i want the right to talk I want the right to speak, i want the right to walk Where i wanna, yell and i'm gonna Tell and rebel every time i'm on a Microphone on the stage cold illin' The knowledge i drop will be heard by millions We ain't the problems, we ain't the villains It's the suckers deprivin' the truth from our children You can't hide the fact, jack There's violence in the streets every day, any fool can recognise that But you try to lie and lie And say america's some motherfuckin' apple pie Yo, you gotta be high to believe that You're gonna change the world by a sticker on a record sleeve Cos once you take away my right to speak Everybody in the world's up shit creek

Verse 3

Let me tell you about down south Where a motherfucker might as well not even have a mouth Columbus, georgia, said they'd lock me up

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If i got on the stage in my show and said "fuck" So i thought for a minute and said "no, I wasn't even gonna do a damned show" Cos for me to change my words from my rhymes Is never gonna happen cos there's no sell outs on mine But i vowed to get those motherfuckers one day They even arrested bobby brown and cool j Yo, they got their's comin', cos i'm mad and i'm gunnin' Homeboys, and there's no runnin' I'm gonna tell you how i feel about you No bull, no lies, no slack, just straight fact Columbus, georgia, you can suck my dick You ain't nothin' but a piece of fuckin' shit on the damned map

Verse 4

Freedom of speech, let 'em take it from me Next they'll take it from you, then what you gonna do? Let 'em censor books, let 'em censor art Pmrc, this is where the witch hunt starts You'll censor what we see, we read, we hear, we learn The books will burn You better think it out We should be able to say anything, our lungs were meant to shout Say what we feel, yell out what's real Even though it may not bring mass appeal Your opinion is yours, my opinion is mine If you don't like what i'm sayin'? fine But don't close it, always keep an open mind A man who fails to listen is blind We only got one right left in the world today Let me have it or throw the constitution away

Outro (jello biafra)

What they're trying to do with radio, with this, uh, mccarron-walter Act and a lot of other ways, is start by saying that they're Protecting the public from wicked rock bands, or girlie magazines, or Whatever. but, if you follow the chain of dominoes that falls down, What they're really trying to do is shut off our access to information Itself.

If they can't do it by law they know there's other ways to do it.

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