## Public Enemy "B Side Wins Again - Remix"

Visit "B Side Wins Again - Remix" on MotoLyrics.com

So here we go, y'all, little by little, you know We got the power and the knowledge to move 'em And still rock a super song for the 'cause so Feel the load on your brain for the episode And we just begun, it's number one y'all

Brother Black, the B is back, so check it out And 'ya don't, I won't, if 'ya still, I will Take three jams and hold 'em, this what I told 'em To rock the other side, the sucker lied Said, "He would shock but never tried" and so I took 'em away

I never stayed y'all, called the Flavor Flav to make another record

To get played, he made a jam to get you stammed Back to back in the place where the suckers are basin' Whatever it takes to make it hardcore We gonna roll it raw, that's what you but it for, come on

You roll in your ride, the DJ decides to play it on the radio

The A side, he gives it a try but never gives it a try And the people request the best on the B side Food for the brain, beats for the feet, people on the dance floor

Never claimin' a receipt, had a good time rockin', rollin' on the go rhyme

The rhythm supplied by the superior B side, they had to twist

And turn and shout, turn the jam out, getcha' ready now, come on

The situation put you in to where you're sweatin' in, hysterical B side

Come on, inside, request the best to give a test and never give a rest

Your guess is good as my guess and while I'm guessin' Your guessin', yo listen this is a DJ to play to give a lesson

And his name is Terminator X and the sucker on the

right gets cynical

'Cause the record's to the left and political and you search the stores

Attack the racks with your claws for the rebels without a pause

'Cause the B side wins again, again, again

Yo, Black, some of you are all in to make sure the crowd

Get loud wit' it on the dance floor, 'cause the B is pure sure

You never knew the crowd was this hype but you thought

We was that type to start a riot, we ain't quiet, kickin' A thunderstorm with a song, why would we dare you to come along?

Pump up the music, pump the sound, once again we gonna do it

Like this now and while I'm throwin', you're goin' and you know

It's time for man on a mission to listen 'cause he's in the house

He's Terminator X

Visit <u>Public Enemy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.