

## Public Enemy "Endonesia"

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INTRO

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For your bad ass

Yeah as you witness

IÂ'm surrounded

By 2 more emcees

Outta my was council

My rottweiler or rhymes

B-wyze aka blast

Introducing my Doberman

Of destruction

Lyrical destroyer

Dow Jonz also know as John Connor

Of Moruturi

My war council comin smashin

Thru battle zones of microphones

VERSE I (Dow Jonz)

Yo, my man, the rhymes I write, they be

The illest

And I be fucking up careers like those of

Arnold,

Kimberly and Willis

YouÂ'll take the penicillin, run DMC & Jay

Say I "be illin"

My crew ainÂ't juicy, I am not cold chillin.Â'

IÂ'm a super villain. Why IÂ'd even room with

Dr. Doom

And weÂ'd be killin! IÂ'd rip a bitch in

London just for

One shilling. IÂ'm on your cable, channel X

IÂ'm causing

Strife, but it make me wanna holler, son,

The way they

Do my life.

Check itÂ...

Executives in suites eat dinner and discuss

How I can make more for us, whenever I

Bust,

I step forth from the jungle in fatigues.

The everglades, canteen full of liquor.

Iâ'm sitting on grenades, little women  
Squirming from  
The 12th down to 11th grades,  
When they see me in the magazine  
Upon they wall they stick the page, but  
Youâ're too  
Young Iâ'll take you moms  
And shackled from shells and bombs  
Uncle Sam make brothers Uncle Toms in  
Vietnam

#### BRIDGE

Whatever goes  
Whatever goes  
Whatever goes  
Whatever goes

#### CHORUS

Rock e rock rock on  
Skull of skillz  
Indonesia

#### VERSE II (B-wyze)

Yo, itâ's A LOW DOWN DIRTY SHAME  
How Iâ'm SURVIVING THE GAME  
To get the GLORY  
Son this ainâ't no WEST SIDE STORY  
WHOâ'S THE MAN that started with the  
BOYZ IN DA HOOD  
And the 5 HEARTBEATS he would  
SHUFFLE HOLLYWOOD  
Could it be the KING OF NEW YORK  
Up in the lights form them days in  
CROOKLYN  
To them HARLEM NIGHTS  
In this NEW JACK CITY  
Iâ'm the man with the JUICE  
Meet me UPTOWN SATURDAY NIGHT  
BUSTIN LOOSE  
THE MACK  
The BLACK CAESAR  
And if SHEâ'S GOTTA HAVE IT  
Iâ'm a DO THE RIGHT THING and please  
Her  
Her man got a death wish  
Cause he wanna fight  
But I hold a LETHAL WEAPON  
On JUDGEMENT NIGHT  
You bring it on  
Meâ's ainâ't ready for the battle

My POSSE will leave you  
SLEEPLESS IN SEATTLE  
48 HOURS of nuttin but TALES FROM  
THE HOOD  
Gimmie DEAD PRESIDENTS FELLA cuz IÂ'm  
GOOD

CHORUS  
Rock e rock rock on  
Skull of skillz  
Indonesia

VERSE III (Dow Jonz)  
God damn, like the 85Â'ers eat the ham  
IÂ'll eat up weak mcÂ's and that means shorty  
And his man  
IÂ'm Dow from the clique about to die  
Others call me John Conner and perhaps  
Some day  
IÂ'll tell the reason why  
While Hiroshima darkens up the sky  
I will lounge inside my shelter as you fry  
As youÂ're incinerated  
IÂ'll come around again forget me notÂ...  
I had to shine with darkness for a minute  
That was hot.

VERSE IV (Chuck D)  
Semen in a women  
From the men without hats  
Get your life split up like some Kit Kats  
I seem to be triple teamed  
By gang green  
Who donÂ't listen  
Bluntz them must be hittin  
(canÂ't read) emission  
( ) the position  
( ) the tip of the slop  
crackas be droppin a lot  
like saltines out the box  
I despise singin songs in the low rider  
Duckin cynics fuck em  
And those Johnny come critics

CHORUS  
Rock e rock rock on  
Skull of skillz  
Indonesia  
(All caps denote movie titles)

