

## **Public Enemy**

### **"Fight The Power - Live"**

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1989 the number another summer, get down  
Sound of the funky drummer  
Music hittin' your heart, 'cause I know you got soul  
Brothers and sisters

Listen if you're missin' y'all  
Swingin' while I'm singin'  
Givin' whatcha gettin'  
Knowin' what I know and

While the black bands sweatin'  
And the rhythm rhymes rollin'  
Got to give us what we want  
Gotta give us what we need

Our freedom of speech is freedom or death  
We've got to fight the powers that be

Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
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Lemme hear you say  
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As the rhythm designed to bounce  
What counts is that the rhymes designed to fill your  
mind  
Now that you've realized the prides arrived  
We got to pump the stuff to make us tough

From the heart, it's a start, a work of art  
To revolutionize, make a change, nothin's strange

People, people, we are the same  
No, we're not the same, 'cause we don't know the  
game

What we need is awareness, we can't get careless  
You say what is this?  
My beloved, let's get down to business  
Mental self defensive fitness

Yo, bum rush the show  
You gotta go for what you know  
To make everybody see  
In order to fight the powers that be

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Elvis was a hero to most

But he never meant shit to me you see  
Straight up racist that sucker was  
Simple and plain

Mother fuck him and John Wayne  
'Cause I'm black and I'm proud  
I'm ready and hyped plus I'm amped  
Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamps

Sample a look back you look and find  
Nothing but rednecks for four hundred years if you  
check  
Don't worry be happy was a number one jam  
Damn, if I say it you can slap me right here

Let's get this party started right  
Right on, c'mon, what we got to say  
Power to the people, no delay  
Make everybody see in order to fight the powers that  
be

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Fight the power  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

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