

Public Enemy

"Kill Em Live"

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All I wanna do is get paid back
For all that time I spent in the back
Livin' in shacks, fillin' up sacks of cotton
Now it's what we fought, you're makin' six packs

Some got our hope out of control
Of my soul, pass the Ol' Gold
Behold the pale horse, Supreme Court
Sweatin' niggas like sports

Hunt a nigga for sport
See a nigga play sports, no support
On the outside lookin' in
If that's what's up then I ain't never been in style then

Everything is anything, anything is upbeat of nothing
Once again, poisoned from the paper and pen
You better defend that bullshit on the other end
Fuck your own thing, if your own thing's the wrong
thing

Fuck them chicken wings, last able man standing
Follow what? I ain't understanding
What's better to understand then be misunderstood?
'Cos the FBI is up to no good, power to the peeps
Who come with their own drum and don't end up like
sheep

(Kill)
Kill em live
(Kill)
Kill em live
(Kill)
Kill em live

Mad heads confused by the isms
Bustin' caps incoginisms
Phone taps, makin' sure they record ya
From my midnight plane to Georgia, uhh

Ancient to ol' player
The life giver, the name take-awayer

Propaganda can't gasp the last man standing
Assassinate all the plannin'

Get wreck, what you see is what you get
To plunder more stars than Trek
21st Century Robin Hood
I guess the politics are Robbin Hoods

Fuck the Government 'cos you know that I would
'Cos the FBI is up to no good
Power to the peeps who come with their own drum
And don't end up like sheep

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Be a bitch is a foreign crime
Engine, Engine Number 9
Engineerin' monopolies, triggers and uninsured
jalopy's
Catchin' more lock than companies

Engineerin' opinion and policies
Herd following like sheep
Following of the sheep will be sheep
Based on what they heard from their peeps, uhh

Able to straddle quick beats without a battle
Politician assassinated
Rappers get shot, quote Chris Rock
"To have, to have not" is the question

Yes, them 'Have nots' be robots
All the sheep's have forgot
The 'Haves' keep the 'Have nots' guessin'
Under them Smith & Wessuns

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