

Public Enemy

"Message To A Black Man"

Visit "[Message To A Black Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

-C. RIDENHOUR-H. SHOCKLEE-

You spend a buck in the 80's, what you get is a
preacher
Forgivin' this torture of the system that brought 'cha
I'm on a mission and you got that right
Addin' fuel to the fire, punch to the fight
Many have forgotten what we came here for
Never knew or had a clue, so you're on the floor
Just growin not knowin about your past
now you're lookin' pretty stupid while you're shakin'
your ass

Mind over matter, mouth in motion
Can't deny cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this right

Some people fear me when I walk this way
Some come near me, some run away
Some people take heed to every word I say
Some wanna build a posse, some stay away
Some people think that we plan to fail
Wonder why we go under or go to yail
Some ask us why we act the way we act
Without lookin' how long they kept us back

Mind over matter, mouth in motion
Can't deny it cause I'll never be quiet

Yes you if I bore you, I won't ignore you
I'm sayin things that they say I'm not supposed to
Give you pride that you may not find
If you're blind about your past then ill point behind
Kings, Queens, warriors, lovers
People proud, sisters and brothers
It's the biggest fear, suckers get tears
When we can top their best idea

Mind over matter, mouth in motion
Can't deny it cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this right

Our solution, mind revolution
Mind over matter, mouth in motion
Corners don't sell it, no you can't buy it
Can't defy it cause I'll never be quiet
Let's start this right

Our solution, mind revolution
Can't sell it, no you can'

Visit [Public Enemy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.