

Public Enemy "Revolverlution"

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Come on, hear the beat go
Come on, it's a bird, a plane
And the sound remains the same

The brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap

Here I am, Superman again
'Cause you know damn well, I'll never be the man again
Here I go, on upload, stand up and watch the game
unfold
3 minutes to download

Revolverlution, make your brains explode
When understanding, knowledge, wisdom
Love, elevation and and activism
Let's call it raptivism

Since a lot of MCs be stuck on isms
As in sexism, self hate racism
Why many cats end up stuck in prison?
Youth slavery is what you see and

Is what you be mentality
Beyond reality a fantasy
But that fantasy is killin' me

I don't give a damn if you bounce to this
I don't give a damn if you shake to this
But I give a damn that you overstand
Revolverlution, The Rap Superman

Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
Brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap

Revolverlution, the final frontier and I'm outta here
Have no fear some of these rhymes wear a cape
But the record don't fit on a stack of bullshit
Sick and tired of bein' sick and tired

If what you want is what you need
If you can see yourself beyond the weed
Pappa bringin' on a new breed of MCs
You know what? Ooh, wee

Face it, tell me why ex-fans be hati'
The present state of the hip hop nation
Maybe it's your president of the corporation
Is why we in this situation

Some is dumb, double up the drums
Hear the beat go, watch 'em all come
Damn, revolverlution
You know who? The Rap Superman

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Brothas gotta rap, let the brothas rap
Let the brothas rap, let the brothas rap
Let the brothas rap, let the brothas rap
Let the brothas rap, let the brothas rap

The Rap Superman cut off the program
Raised the whole fam
Now that sounds hot, I stopped the robots
Children of the gone who the grown forgot

Lost and then found ex lovers of hip hop
Who watched another art form gone to rot
Beyond the bushes, I save a lot
Under the underground sound of hip hop

And even if this joint gets hot
You'll still never ever know what I got
Revolverlution all up in this spot
Now the rubber hits the road

Broke the mother load
Download and hear the beat go

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The brothas gotta rap, the brothas gotta rap
The brothas gotta rap

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