Public Enemy "See Something, Say Something"

Visit "See Something, Say Something" on MotoLyrics.com

"See Something, Say Something"

[verse 1]

Welcome home to the terrordome

Land of the forbidden

Cause that man be sinnen

And his hand be hidden

To rule the planet

He planned from the beginnin

Superegoman sounds like lucifer is winnin

Yo he wanna buck us

So im stoppin all that ruckus

Yall dont know the d in my name

Is like fredrick as in douglas

Another body

Cause the feds crashed the party

You confuse your own folk

Running from the paparazzi

Dirty mind and tap water

Consumin yo body

Illuminati in the tomb

Poisonin the womb

Cant be a guinea pig

With the glock to the wig

10 years since we lost pac and big

Dont get it twisted dont get it confused

The term snitch

Revolutionaries use

When the government got the hood rhymin the blues

Thats the term when the whole town lose

See something you better say something

Cause saving something aint worth sayin nothing

[verse 2]

Genocide on us where They practice this Thats why i pack the fifth See how wack this is

They ready the clips

Replaced the whips

Not cars im tallkin bout them things that cause scars

Night and days i know i still fight the power

I know we came a different way than the mayflower

All them players rentin rims and hummers

Got taught by a teacher defending columbus

New thug robbin ids and pin numbers

Spot on my block

Be hotter than 10 summers

Stuck in last century like a fax machine

Left back from the future

Like some vaccine

From ghana, botswana to watts and queens

Is the tv killing black teens

And their dreams?

Dont get it twisted dont get it confused

The term snitch

Revolutionaries use

When the government got the hood rhymin the blues

Thats the term when the whole town lose

See something you better say something

Cause saving something aint worth sayin nothing

[verse 3]

While some pass the criss

They happen to miss

The unexpected revolution

From some young catalyst

Untouchable on the fbi list

Not know knowin these facts is more hazardous

I rock intense

Knock your block wit sense

Welfare cut from them documents

Masses volunteering for them chips

Trace the hiv lane up that blood vessel

Irs in that chest

You gotta wrestle

Life is not a game

New war apocalyptic

See the wicked run and try to hide the statistic

Aint nuttin changed

Pe be the same crew

It aint a game

Once again gonna save you

Dont get it twisted dont get it confused

The term snitch

Revolutionaries use

When the government got the hood rhymin the blues

Thats the term when the whole town lose

See something you better say something Cause saving something aint worth sayin nothing

Visit <u>Public Enemy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.