

## Public Enemy "The One"

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I came from a place I forgot  
I woke up in a parking lot  
Far from a meal and a cot  
On the corner

Where all the streets got the same name  
Maybe my brains on the brink of insane  
Pain between the papers while sleepin' on the train  
This the land of milk and honey  
Know what I'm sayin'

The invisible man times three black, down and out  
Out standing on a corner no doubt  
Now a nation of homeless sleepin' in bus stations  
Another win for the pilgrims who said no more Haitians

As I proceed someone to feed me is what I need  
Through three blocks of dealers tryin to hit me off wit  
weed  
Avenue and boulevard hungry as a motherfucka  
Hope to get a ride from a trucker  
Everybody know I ain't no sucker  
Everyone used to drop 30 at the rucker

Away from crazy kids in generation wrecked  
Dissin' pyramids while praisin' projects  
Walk past old folks gettin' no respect  
Callin' young folks a bunch a no good rejects and I walk  
on

An eye for an eye I can't recognize the man in the  
mirror  
Is it I, it is I now who this cat I'm lookin' at  
'Cause I've been waiting so long to get where I'm goin'  
An for an eye in this country tis of thee  
Now how the hell can I be free  
Who this cat I'm lookin' at  
'Cause I been lost so long without anybody knowin'

So I move on and I walk on  
Past the preachers and the pimps gettin' their talk on  
Now why do home gotta be where the negative roam

To be or not to be so I roll alone  
I'm trapped within this skin and these bones  
Temporary kings on cellular phones

Can I last as I walk past  
Cigarette billboards and malt liquor ads  
Walkin' on broken bottles and potato chip bags  
Everyone I see got the nerve to brag

Where they from what they got and don't own squat  
Disrespect where they from and ya might get shot  
Zombies askin' me what the latest bomb be  
Should shot the fuckin' sheriff and the fuckin' deputy  
For okay in the drug trade and lettin' it be  
But I know prison for me is an industry so I walk

I heard the best things in life be free  
Didn't god make the land the air we breathe  
Not for the homeless don't give a damn about me  
In the mirror somebody else is starin' at me

Maybe prison is the skin I'm within  
All this time I been sufferin' can't fix it wit a bufferin'  
Plus they said I'll never work in this town again  
Damn so I keep on walkin'

An eye for an eye, I can't recognize the man in the  
mirror  
Is it I, it is I now who this cat I'm lookin' at  
'Cause I've been waiting so long to get where I'm goin'  
An for an eye in this country tis of thee  
Now how the hell can I be free  
Who this cat I'm lookin' at  
'Cause I been lost so long without anybody knowin'

Li'l day day is big day and just did time  
Seen him standin' on the unemployment line  
Which collided wit the line of the health clinic  
I seen crazy Stacy her ass standin' up in it

No more welfare cut her Medicaid  
Damn my mama used to do her braids  
I keep walkin so they don't see me  
But I doubt if they doin' any better than me

So I walk on never take the planet for granted  
I paved the concrete, asphalt and granite  
I walk past 3 brothers sittin' on the porch  
Wit a yard of dirt and littered wit Newports

Talkin' how they comin' up while they sittin' on their ass

As I walk past em I'm a target of their laughs  
And one said lets get 'em for his fuckin' stash  
As I walked fast past the other yards wit grass  
Had a li'l cash tried to make it last

From a few deals I made from cleanin' windshields  
I ran like a rally they caught me in an alley  
Can't get out the ghetto from New York to Cali  
I thought I had nuthin' till I felt the knife  
And now I ain't even got a life

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