

Public Enemy "What You Need Is Jesus"

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Halleluja, Jesus, Halleluja

Now here's the pop turnaround jumper
Hits the rim bounce away the new slave trade
(Hmm, hmm)
Manchild six feet five but juvenile
Thin line between getting bucks and gettin' wild

Brooklyn style hundred thousand miles
Parque tiles leavin' ankles broke in a pile
Son got a ticket to fly, he can make it if he try
To the sky like a Coney Island ride

Gettin' pages, from his super agent
Community raises at the clout or the cages
No doubt, center stages, mad phases
From behind crazies flippin' through the faces

Paper chases, love that many places
Pros and cons, flics between the races
He hold the rock, call for sweat shops
Guard the set shop replaced by sex shops
(Aha, yeah)

The highest bidder, no room for the quitter
Gave seven tickets, under counterfittas
Three cities a week, droppin' needles
Like the black Beatles take heed, what you need is

Jesus
(The incredible)
Jesus
(And in your existence)
Jesus
(The incredible)
Jesus
(And in your existence)

Check it out
Crack my picture, never switch up
Smack the back ups, pack them pick ups
Resurrection of the two man vocal section

The spirit in your dark ass direction

Duckin' them spray ups on my way that I thought be lay ups

Won the battle wars, a thousand one push ups
Here marks the return of them rules about Ruff Ryders
Risn', chargin' hard from the point guard

Watch what you prey for, but know the team that you play for

Need I say more?

Uh, scared of the resurrection

Sacrifice yours, them maybe the revolution is basketball

(Yea, yeah)

Changes, generanges

Which means rearrange shit, erase shit

Stuck on Playstations, then the new plantations

I said a millions heads waitin' for another nation

(Oh Jesus)

To make your world be free

No shoppin sprees, there ain't no stoppin' me

(No, no, come on)

Here's the fee, not the weed

Got to see, God speed, what you need is

Jesus

(The incredible)

Jesus

(And in your existence)

Jesus

(The incredible)

Jesus

(And in your existence)

What you need is

Jesus

(The incredible)

(Oh, my Jesus)

Jesus

(And in your existence)

(Oh, my Jesus)

Jesus

(The incredible)

(Oh, my Jesus)

Jesus

(And in your existence)

(Oh, Jesus)

Sticky D gives you fits, on them turnaround hippocrytes
Comin' and goin like flics
Hit 'em net scripts, like a butcher
Gettin' all the chips, musta been a road trip against the
Knicks

On TV showcasin' kicks
Must be the fan 'cause his video gettin' all the chicks
Walk up on a replay on Monday
Sportscenter highlights, last second steal kept 'em real

Ow, oh God
Oh, God oh

What you need is
(Jesus, Jesus)
What you need is
(Jesus, Jesus)
What you need is
(Jesus, Jesus)
(Oh, Jesus, Jesus)
What you need is
(Jesus, Jesus)
(Yeah, yeah, oh yeah, Jesus)

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