

Dead Poetic

"Know Your Enemy"

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[stic.man & m1] (talking)
M1 - ugh, know what I mean?
Stic.man - I can't believe these niggas
M1 - gon' flip they scurve, these niggas, what?
Stic.man - mo'fuckin star spangled banner shit
M1 - yeah, I can't even- yo, fuck that, i'm not fuckin with this shit
i'm not fuckin with none of these niggas
Stic.man - red, white and blue thugs, now
M1 - ugh
Stic.man - that's how it's goin down niggas
M1 - straight r.b.g.'s (r.b.g.'s), for life, for life
Stic.man - y'all talk bout the rocks on your watch
M1 - know that
Stic.man - y'all niggas don't even know what time it is
M1 - yeah, ugh, you betta

Chorus:

[stic.man & m1]
Know your enemy, know yourself
That's the politic
George bush is way worse than bin laden is
Know your enemy, know yourself
That's the politic
F.b.i., c.i.a., the real terrorists
Know your enemy, know yourself
That's the politic
George bush is way worse than bin laden is
Know your enemy, know yourself
That's the politic
C.i.a., f.b.i. the real terrorists

[stic.man]
You got to watch what you say in these days and times
It's a touchy situation, lotta fear and emotion
September 11th
Televised world-wide
Suicide planes fallin like bombs from out the sky
They wasn't aimin at us
Not at my house

They hit the world trade, the pentagon, and almost got
the white house
Now everybody walkin round patriotic
How we gon' fight to keep freedom when we ain't got
it?
You wanna stop terrorists?
Start with the u.s. imperialists
Ain't no track record like america's, see
Bin laden was trained by the c.i.a
But I guess if you a terrorist for the u.s
Then it's okay
Uh huh

[m1]

They try to make us think we crazy
But I know what they doin, they tryna put us back in
slavery
Check it, to get on welfare you gotta get your
fingerprints
Soon ya gotta do eyescans to get your benefits
Now they got them cards to swipe, ain't no more
foodstamps
Shoulda seen it comin, now it's too late to get amped
And everything got a barcode
So they know what you got, when you got it, and what
you still owe
You seen them projects, lately you better watch it
Why they got us surrounded if money is the object?
Why they use satellites to keep track of the criminals?
Why they puttin jails in schools, is it subliminal?
Cameras everywhere to protect us from one another
Or is it the undercover, disguised as big brother
And even freedom of speech is limited
Mad leaders done spoke up, and look at what these
crackas did

(chorus)

[m1]

And you ain't got to believe me
Go 'head and listen to bush
The dope pusher on the t.v
What you think the war is for?
Cause the greedy wantin more and more
We be hustlin the corridor
I would never join the military
One soldier to another, nigga holla if ya hear me
Goin out to the best sons and daughters
Don't be a lamb gettin led to the slaughter
I'ma keep ridin when my momma released
Cause ain't no stoppin us now, dawg

Freedom before peace
Ugh
They got a plan for us?
We got a plan for them
And this time we gon' win
Who in? you out? you in?
No doubt, we men
Ain't no ridin the fence
It's called self-defense
It makes sense
When they tell us we gotta shackles on our brains (say
what?)
I'll be damned if I sit here and let them put us back in
chains

(singing)
At the bonfires of the city
I've seen blood (stic.man - a'what?...)
Blood (stic.man - a'what?...)
Blood (stic.man - a'what?...)

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