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## **Dead Prez** "Police State"

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[Sample of Chairman Omali Yeshitela:]

You have the emergence in human society of this thing that's called

The State. What is the State? The State is this organized bureaucracy.

It is the police department. It is the Army the Navy. It is the prison

System the courts and what have you. This is the State it is a repressive

Organization. But the state and gee well you know you've got to have the

Police because if there were no police, look at what you'd be doing to

Yourselves -- you'd be killing each other if there were no police! But the

Reality is the police become necessary in human society only at that junction

In human society where it is split between those who have and those who ain't got.

I throw a Molotov cocktail at the precinct

You know how we think:

Organize the hood under I Ching banners,

Red, Black and Green instead of gang bandannas

FBI spying on us through the radio antennas

And them hidden cameras in the streetlight watching society

With no respect for the people's right to privacy

I'll take a slug for the cause like Huey P.

While all you fake niggas try to copy Master P

I want to be free to live

Hey, (but?) they have what I need to live

Bring the power back to the street where the people live

I'm sick of working for crumbs and filling up the prisons

Dying over money and relying on religion

For help. We do for self like ants in a colony

Organize the wealth into a socialist economy

A way of life based off the common need

And all my comrades are ready

We just spreading the seed

(Chorus:)

The average Black male
Live a third of his life in a jail cell
Cause the world is controlled by the white male
And the people don' never get justice
And the womben don' never get respected
And the problems don' never get solved
And the jobs don' never pay enough
So the rent always be late.
Can you relate?
We living in a police state

No more bondage, no more political monsters No more secret space launchers Government departments started it in the projects Material objects, thousands up in the closets Could've been invested in a future for my comrades Battle contacts, primitive weapons out in combat Many never come back Pretty niggas be running with gats Rather get shot in they back than fire back We tired of that Corporations hiring Blacks, denying the facts Exploiting us all over the map That's why I write the shit I write in my raps It's documented, I'm in it Every day of the week I live in it, breathing it It's more than just fucking believing it I'm holding in ones, rolling up my sleeves an' shit It's (Cee-lo?) for push-ups now Many headed for one conclusion Niggas ain't ready for revolution

## (Chorus:)

The average Black male
Live a third of his life in a jail cell
Cause the world is controlled by the white male
And the people don' never get justice
And the womben don' never get respected
And the problems don' never get solved
And the jobs don' never pay enough
So the rent always be late.
Can you relate?
We living in a police state.

[Sample of Chairman Omali Yeshitela:]
(That's right, that developed?) me: brought me here and worked me like an
Animal. Built the political economy off my stolen labor.
Made them rich.

Made me poor.

(Chorus:)

The average Black male Live a third of his life in a jail cell

Cause the world is controlled by the white male

And the people don' never get justice

And the womben don' never get respected

And the problems don' never get solved

And the jobs don' never pay enough

So the rent always be late.

Can you relate?

We living in a police state

[Sample of Chairman Omali Yeshitela:]

Why is it that Black people and everybody like us live in the kind of

Poverty and misery that we live in? Everywhere I look around me are nothing

But poverty and misery, on the one hand. And yet, what I'm seeing is that

Everywhere there's wealth and riches in the world it's in the white

Community somewhere, whether it's in europe or whether it's right cross the Street from where I was born.

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