

# GangStarr

## "Riot Act"

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{\*DJ Premier scratches children laughing and yelling\*}

[Chorus: Guru]

Riot act, this is where we really prepare  
Riot act, out here we show no fear  
RIOT ACT, time to protect our communities  
Riot act, real criminals get immunity  
RIOT ACT, eye for an eye - so yo who want it?  
RIOT ACT, rushin all you cowards who fronted  
Riot act, let's bring the power to the people  
RIOT ACT, no justice then we gotta come see you

[Verse One: Guru]

Just like a thunderous gun clap, you wonder who done that  
Put you under with one rap, me and the brothers have come back  
We'll lash you for tryin that, we know you been lyin cat  
So now you be lyin flat, we'll read you the riot act  
Whassup you little fuck, get your life right  
Cause there's too much goin in the world, and shit ain't quite right  
See you're just addin to the problem  
Young gun, high-strung, ready to trey-eight revolve 'em  
Knot nearly in your waist, you step up in the place  
Catch one off guard, he lookin silly in the face  
But hear they come with the M-16's  
They got teargas, helmets and clubs - knahmean?  
It's martial law in these streets  
It's like Afghanistan man, it's gettin raw in the streets  
Still you demand your rights, I understand your plight  
But do the knowledge if you plan to fight

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Guru]

So realize what it is to be oppressed and afflicted  
Subjected to sick shit, knowin others live different  
FUCK THAT, the streets about to blow again  
They forgot, so we gotta let 'em know again  
Huh, we'll blast you for tryin that, we know you been

lyin cat

So now you be lyin flat, we'll read you the riot act  
Soldiers, let's show these cowards what's up  
The hood ain't goin for it, let's get ours, that's what's  
up  
Be sure to keep a balance to your fight  
And do the math, figure how to use your talents in a  
fight  
Ain't nuttin worse than a rebel without a cause  
Ain't nuttin worse than a people without laws  
200 million square miles under attack  
Reperations for us blacks, hell yeah, they need to come  
with that  
Who's gonna take the weight, and erase the hate  
All I know is when we come through, better make some  
space

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Guru]

A lot of people ain't happy you can tell by their ways  
It's growin tense okay, I can smell it today  
Tenement buildings house the next killers  
While rich diplomats, are purchasin their next villas  
But for the scrilla and power, uhh  
They'll send some killers to their hood, that are iller  
than ours  
Still niggaz settle beef, with the metal piece  
And every block stays hot, like the devil's feet  
Incarceration of the mind, police brutality and poverty  
These are realities of mankind  
And we can't win nigga, if we keep shuckin and jivin  
In a minute, they gon' have us duckin and divin  
They got bullets for us {\*automatic fire\*} yeah, uh-huh  
They got jail cells and graveyards, they the bullies, not  
us  
We'll blast you for tryin that, we know you been lyin cat  
So now you be lyin flat, cause this is the riot act

[Chorus]

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