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Tony D "Listen To Me Brother"

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[Verse One:?] Listen to me brother, so we can discover Why they will not play this Their minds are enslaved with, this commercial style But meanwhile rap is exiled Off of the radio, not on the playlist No rotation, so listen when I'm statin that This style, may not sell many units It's just to protect the rep of our music We gave birth to the sound of the 90's And most of you who sing, can't deny me That rap rhythm, now makes you a livin But who will listen to the rhyme that's given? What do you fear most, about the sound that we're teachin To tell the truth is my reasonin Seems to me that the radio should play the truth To enlighten, today's black youth Cause your education's not teachin them It only weakens them, and they rebel to violence I can not be silent, kick the petty rhyme Pick up my royalty check and keep slimin As if there was nothin wrong, this indeed Is a sell-out, and that is not the way I go out I was put here to give enlightenment But there are some who want to change my writin Into somethin which I can not be A sell-out MC, let me be free To do what I do best without all the preachin Yo Tone - why can't we teach them?

[Chorus]

Listen to me brother... YO THIS IS FOR THE CHILDREN Listen to me brother... [Chuck D: "suckers never play me"] Listen to me brother... IT'S STRICTLY FOR THE KIDS Listen to me brother... [Chuck D: "suckers never play

me"]

[Verse Two:?] Yo "radio" black radio Pull their rap out, for fear of a whiteout

They sellout like suckers and come from out their position

Fear the man on the mission but didn't bother to listen for

Lessons instead, you let the critics discriminate Put a twelve on the 12 but still you don't let it rotate You're prime time, just another rhyme I can dance so I loaded my lyrics and then I pumped them like ammo

Through the heart of the ghetto it's time that they know the truth

Rap music is television to mind of black youth but The system's corrupt, they watch us all self-destruct Instead of knowledge of self, they teach to sell-out for wealth

So take 'em back to your army, that [?] outsell P.E. knew the time, Chuck D would fight and rebel Follow the Minister entered to teach a lesson to all Yo the suckers won't play this cause this is yo' "Final Call", so

[Chorus]

Listen to me brother... DJ'S STOP SLEEPIN Listen to me brother... [Chuck D: "suckers never play me"]

Listen to me brother... PROGRAM DIRECTOR, WAKE UP Listen to me brother... [Chuck D: "suckers never play me"]

[Tony D]

(Tell them!) Yo "radio" give me some airplay If rap was a golf course, that'd be the fair/fareway And we'd run through the charts like Herschell But daytime's only for commercial Material, man who you tellin? Despite the lack of play we're STILL sellin More, units, than ever before Flyin in and out of your record store It's hip-hop, stronger than ever Ain't no stoppin us now, the time is never Thanks to you and your lack of promotion ... there's been a video explosion Four o'clock kids be glued to the TV You think they're tuned to you? Man, believe me They're not - eyes are fixed to the cable As of now forget the turntable Until late at night when you might hear a rap show Thirty-five and down be tuned to the flow As your daytime dull [?] pleases the old heads I'll be coolin with the kids and the dreas, so

[Chorus] Listen to me brother... YO IT'S HERE TO STAY Listen to me brother... [Chuck D: "suckers never play me"] Listen to me brother... RAP WILL NEVER DIE Listen to me brother... [Chuck D: "suckers never play me"]

[Ad libbed Chuck D scratches to fade]

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