

Wrestling Lyrics

"Anthrax & Public Enemy- 'Bring Da Noise'"

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Verse 1

Bass!

How low can you go?

Death row, what a brother knows

Once again back is the incredible

The rhyme animal

The incredible D, Public Enemy, number one

"Five-O" said, "Freeze!" and I got numb

Can I tell 'em that I really never had a gun

But it's the wax that the terminator x spun

Now they got me in a cell 'cause my records, they sell

Cause a brother like me said, "Well...

...Farrakahn's a prophet and I think you ought to listen
to

what he can say to you, what you ought to do"

Follow for now, power of the people, say,

"Make a miracle, D, pump the lyrical"

Black is back, all in, we're gonna win

Check it out, yeah y'all c'mon, here we go again

Chorus

Turn it up! Bring the noise

Verse 2

Never badder than bad 'cause the brother is madder
than mad

At the fact that's corrupt as a senaotor

Soul on a roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope

Caus the beats in the lines are so dope

Listen for lessons I'm saying inside music

That the critics are blasting me for

They'll never care for the brothers and sisters now
across

The country has us up for the war

We got to demonstrate, come on now, they're gonna
have to wait,

'till we get it right

Radio stations I question their blackness

They call themselves black, but we'll see if they'll play
this

Chorus

Verse 3

Get from in front of me, the crowd runs to me

My deejay is warm, he's x, I call him Norm ya know
He can cut a record from side to side
So what, the ride, the glide should be much safer than
a suicide
Soul control, beat is the father of your rock 'n' roll
Music for whatcha, for whichin', you call a band man
Makin' a music, abuse it, but you can't do it, ya know
You call'em demos, but we ride limos too
Whatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you
Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono
Run-DMC first said a deejay could be a band
Stand on it's own feet, get you out your seat
Beat is for Eric B and L L as well, hell
Wax is for Anthrax, still I can rock bells ever forever,
Universal it will sell
Time for me to exit, terminator x-it

Chorus

Verse 4

From coast to coast, so you stop being like a comatose
Stand my man? The beat's the same with a boost-toast
Rock with some pizzazz, it will last, why you ask?
Roll with the rock stats, you'll never get accepted as
We got to plead the fifth, we can investigate
Don't need to wait, get the record straight
Hey, posse's in effect, got flavor, terminator
X to sign checks, play to get paid
We got to check it out down on the avenue
A magazine or tow is dissing me and dissing you
Yeah, I'm telling you...

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