

Enemy Public

"Lost at Birth"

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Clear the way for the prophets of rage
Engagin' on the stage on a track
Tell Jack stay in the back
I was born
Every level I'm on
You're warned
Just in case you forgot
I pump in kilowatts
To let 'em know which direction
To go what's up I wanna know
I test the front row
Forgiven the givin' while the livin' is livin' it up
So many people is sleepin' while standin' up
Not dressed to impress or fess it
That's it text to the brain like FedEx
Treated one and the same
'Cause the name of the game
Don't give 'em checks above necks
Some don't realize the same side
Siddity in the city
Suburbs or projects

But we're livin' in a different time

Some speed, some lead

While some jus' pump rhymes

Then again all in da same gang

Info to flow

And heal all below

Let's go and find

The piece of mind that's taken

Or else the black

or start breakin'

Public Enemy no

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