Enemy Public
"Night of the Living Baseheads"

Here it is

BAMMM

And you say Goddamn

This is the dope jam

But lets define the term called dope

And you think it mean funky now no

Here is a true tale

Of the ones that deal

Are the ones that fail

Yeah

You can move if you wanna move

What it prove

It's here like the groove

The problem is this we gotta' fix it

Check out the justice and how they run it

Sellin', smellin'

Sniffin', riffin'

And brothers try to get swift an'

Sell to their own, rob a home

While some shrivel to bone

Like comatose walkin' around

Please don't confuse this with the sound

I'm talking about...BASS

I put this together to...

Rock the bells of those that

Boost the dose

Of lack a lack

And those that sell to Black

Shame on a brother when he dealin'

The same block where my 98 be wheelin'

And everybody know

Another kilo

From a corner from a brother to keep another -

Below

Stop illin' and killin'

Stop grillin'

Yo, black, yo (we are willin')

4, 5 o'clock in the mornin'

Wait a minute y'all

The fiends are fiendin'

Day to day they say no other way

This stuff...

Is really bad

I'm talkin' 'bout...BASS

Yo, listen

I see it on their faces

(First come first serve basis)

Standin' in line

Checkin' the time

Homeboys playin' the curb

The same ones that used to do herb

Now they're gone

Passin' it on

Poison attack - the Black word bond

Daddy-O

Once said to me

He knew a brother who stayed all day in his jeep

And at night he went to sleep

And in the mornin' all he had was

The sneakers on his feet

The culprit used to jam and rock the mike, yo

He stripped the jeep to fill his pipe

And wander around to find a place

Where they rocked to a different kind of...BASS