

## **Enemy Public**

### **"Revolutionary Generation"**

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I get down to what it is  
And if it ain't funky (see ya)  
People askin' me what's goin' on  
With my mind  
(Huh) wait a minute  
It's just a matter of race  
Cause a black male's in their face  
Step back for the new jack swing  
On the platter scatter huh  
We got our own thing  
Just jam to let the ryth run  
Day to day America eats it's young  
And defeats our women  
There is a gap so wide we all can swim in  
Drown in (uh get down) an get it  
Got it goin' on wit it  
Sister (hey) soul sister  
We goin' be all right  
It takes a man to take a stand  
Understand it takes a  
Woman to make a stronger man

(As we both get strong)  
They'll call me a crazy Asiatic  
While I'm singin' a song  
Oh my god, oh my lord  
I can't hold back  
But I get exact on a track  
It's an eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth  
Forget about me  
Just set my sister free  
R-e-s-p-e-c-t my sisters, not my enemy  
(Cause we'll be stronger together)  
And make the suckers say  
(Damn) this generation  
They don't know what we got goin' is (sound)  
To turn it all around  
To my sisters I communicate  
With the bass and tone  
Thru speakers and the microphone  
Cause I'm tired of America dissin' my sisters  
(For example, like they dissed Tawana)  
And they try to say she's a liar  
My people don't believe it  
But even now they're getting higher  
Of the feeling inspiration  
We must know that in this nation

Every single generation

(They teach us how to dis our sisters)

Stange as you say, I say revolution

Need for change brings on revolution

The great book just look see solution

God chooses who and what for the bruising

There's been no justice for none

Of my sisters

Just us been the ones that's been missing her

Now we got to protect

We get together and damn this generation

I said so to what it is

Where it is

She needs a li'l respect

There it is

I say she needs a lotta

Brother from a mother like me has gotta

Give it up

Give it now

And pass it all around

To my soul (sister)

They disrespected mama and treated her like dirt

America took her, reshaped her, raped her

Nope, it never made the paper

Beat us, mated us

Made us attack our woman in black

So I said sophisticated B, don't be one  
Not to head the warning crack of dawn  
Or is it the dawn of crack?  
Stop the talk they say, but  
We talk and say whats right or wrong  
Some say we wasting time singin' a song  
But why is it that we're many different shades  
Black woman's privacy invaded years and years  
You cannot count my mama's tears  
It's not the past but the future's  
What she fears  
Strong we be strong  
The next generation  
It's what not who we are facin'  
The fingers pointed to us in our direction  
The blind state of mind needs correction  
Word to the mother we tighten connection  
To be a man you need no election  
This generation generates a new attitude  
Sister to you we should not be rude  
So we come together  
And make 'em all say  
Damn this generation

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