

Enemy Public

"War At 33 1/3"

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War at 33 1/3

Haven't you heard

I got quick and clever

At the level of a scientist

With this list my fist pumps chumps

And don't miss

Sorry majority grudgin' against the enemy

And any other nigger wit an attitude see

And any other rapper whose a brother

Who try to speak to one another

Gets smothered by the other kind

No so divine so I heard it thru the grapevine

Sent the feds out to get mine

Time yo-yo to go Bronco in 90-91

Laughin' while they're searchin' for my 98

Accelerate the race from the chase

Looka my face

It ain't hate but they don't want a debate

To take great

Can I live my life without 'em treatin'

Every brother like me like we're holdin'

A knife alright time to smack Uncle Sam
Don't give a damn, look at the flag
My bloods a flood
Without credit
Black and close to the edit
I fed it, you read it, just remember who said it
War at 33 1/3 not really live
I rather do it at 45
Went west in the quest for my intelligence
Climbed a fence took a teacher on
Ain't seen him since, hence he winced
And convinced that the Black
Was back revolving to a renaissance
Bronze to gold I told felt bold
Taught a so called teacher our role
In civilizin' the whole globe
Banned unplanned as I said
I don't break down religion why?
There ain't a smidgen for a pigeon
Nature for bird, dog, worm or lion
So my question to man is
So why the lyin'
God's law I saw is natural factual
Only man creates a waste
Defiance in his haste

Based on scheme a scam

From some mastermind damn if we read it

And we see it and still be blind

No need to search a fake church

Evangelical, huster

Anglo taxin' to muscle ya

Check I wreck you guess yes

All the bullshit now that's progress

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