

## **Marley Marl f/ Public Enemy, Tragedy**

### **"America Eats the Young"**

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[Intro: Marley Marl] Here, where's the Black man in America mentally dead.. [Chorus: Chuck D & Tragedy] America eats the young America eats the young Yeah, Tragedy America eats the young America eats the young Yeah, come on [Verse 1: Tragedy] America eats the young, that's the title Black-On-Black-Crime is suicidal Racial outburst, killed in bents and hearses Now he's sittin' in universe Killed the cop, he's unworthy Murdered that's poor black boy in Jersey There's no sorrow, but you can borrow America kills tomorrow Get a grip and, time to slip and, Howard Beach, Micheal Griffen To Halliburton, Larry Davis These are the Champ fools America gave us Paining sourer, Black converter Mr. President, keeps the murder Brothers waitin' for the Government to save them Instead of usin' the minds Allah gave them High School dropped out, now you clogged out "come on" After the crime, got caught and you copped out Incarcerated, you're just hatin' it Major bet, but you don't wanna lay in it No probations, black and racin' "come on" My foundation is the Nubian Nations "let them know somethin" Culture saker, political faker Black raper, molder and maker "Ugh" Where is my mule and fourty eight acres? "aiy" Abraham Linclon, dead and stinkin' Use your brain like men and start thinkin' "give it them" Attitude is dyin' til my job is done "give it them" America eats the young [Chorus: Chuck D & Tragedy] Give it to them America eats the young America eats the young Give it to them now America eats the young America eats the young ugh, let them know somethin' America eats the young America eats the young Tell them Tragedy [Verse 2: Tragedy] You used to look so good, but now you don't You used to work, but now you won't Scotty got your body cracked out He got you high one day, you blacked out Sold your body to an old white waiter Had a friend, nine months later Abused the child cause you hate every bit of him Sayin' the saga that you shouldn't have got with him You ain't no mother, you're a monster Killed the youngster, put him in the duster Sounded mournin, cold and swollen Out of control and, your soul is rollin'

You played the keeps for life got stolen Cracked the  
pain, killed your brain Now you're criminally insane The  
judge gave a sentence to our griffter "Hay" Now you're  
beggin' for God to forgive ya "come on" In a cell, is  
where you dwell "that's right" You scream and yell, you  
tried to hail Grabbed the rope cause you choked on  
your last breath The only way out is death From the cell  
you hung, your body is swung Now justice is done  
[Chorus: Chuck D & Tragedy w/ minor Variations]  
America eats the young America eats the young That's  
right Traged', tell him America eats the young America  
eats the young Eats its young America eats the young  
America eats the young [Chuck D] Yo Traged, show  
them why you're the Intelligent Hoodlum Let them know  
somethin, come on now [Verse 3: Tragedy] Give a  
black man a padge and a gun and he thinks he is  
bigger Ugh, he ain't nothin' but a sell out nigger Pay  
him off and he'll pull the trigger "come on" Just a  
Tubian, cause I'm a Nubian "right, right" Mighty  
caribbean, only Cuban Lights of Islam, dropped the  
bomb It's The Tragedy, not Uncle Tom Preacher  
practise, our blacklist Black leadings, you lost your  
blackness "let them know somethin" I ain't Tobie, you  
can't mold me FIGHT THE POWER, Chuckie told me So  
I'm doin' this, you wanna ruin this Keep your eyes on  
this, lyrical scientist I'm eminem gun and I won't miss  
Deeper dominant, poetical prominent "word them up"  
There's no stoppin' it, once I'm droppin' it "yeah,  
Traged'" I'm almost done, America eats the young  
[Chorus: Chuck D & Tragedy w/ minor Variations]  
America eats the young America eats the young That's  
right Traged', kick it America eats the young America  
eats the young Hey, ha ha America eats the young  
America eats the young Yo, Marley Marl In Control  
America eats the young America eats the young [Chuck  
D] Yeah, that's right with soul Turn table number one  
and Turn table number two The Intelligent Hoodlum in  
full effect Fightin' the Power for you and yours Marley  
Marl In Control Tragedy, that's right Yo, you got pick up  
one Yo, let them know somethin' Tragedy We gon' kick  
it to you like this, come on In control, with soul In  
control, with soul America eats its young You're  
Goddamn right

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