Anthrax "Bring The Noise"

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Bass, how low can you go? Death Row, what a brother know

Once again back is the incredible, the rhyme animal The young cannibal, D, Public Enemy number one "Five-O" said, "Freeze" and I got numb Can I tell 'em that I really never had a gun But it's the wax that the Terminator X spun

Now they got me in a cell 'cause my records, they sell 'Cause a brother like me said, "Well, Farrakahn's a prophet

And I think you ought to listen to what he can say to you What you ought to do", follow for now, power of the people, say

"Make a miracle, D, pump the lyrical", black is back, all in

We're gonna win, check it out, yeah y'all c'mon, here we go again

Turn it up, bring the noise Turn it up, bring the noise

Never badder than bad 'cause the brother is madder than mad

At the fact that's corrupt like a senator Soul on a roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope 'Cause the beats in the lines are so dope Listen for lessons I'm saying inside music That the critics are blasting me for

They'll never care for the brothers and sisters now
Across the country has us up for the war
We got to demonstrate, come on now
They're gonna have to wait 'til we get it right
Radio stations I question their blackness
They call themselves black but we'll see if they'll play
this

Turn it up, bring the noise Turn it up, bring the noise

Get from in front of me, the crowd runs to me

My deejay is warm, he's X, I call him Norm ya know He can cut a record from side to side So what, the ride, the glide should be much safer than a suicide Soul control, beat is the father of your rock 'n' roll Music for whatcha, for whichin', you call a band man

Makin' a music, abuse it but you can't do it, ya know

Whatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono Run-DMC first said a deejay could be a band Stand on it's own feet, get you out your seat Beat is for Eric B and L. L. as well, hell Wax is for Anthrax, still I can rock bells ever Forever, Universal it will sell Time for me to exit, Terminator exit

You call'em demos but we ride limos too

Turn it up, bring the noise Turn it up, bring the noise

From coast to coast, so you stop being like a comatose Stand my man? The beat's the same with a boost, toast Rock with some pizazz, it will last, why you ask? Roll with the rock stars, you'll never get accepted as We got to plead the Fifth, we can investigate Don't need to wait, get the record straight

Hey, posse's in effect, got flavor, Terminator X
To sign checks, play to get paid
We got to check it out down on the avenue
A magazine or two is dissin' me and dissin' you
Yeah, I'm telling you

[Incomprehensible]

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