

# Black Is Back

Public Enemy

Full blown  
Rap rock and roll  
Whatever happened to solid gold?  
Aint like it cant and wont get sold  
Sold by the same cats  
Stole yo soul  
Back on a track  
That dont sound too old  
Whats goin on? i dont know its trouble  
Back in black to bust that bubble  
Black supermans back and not daredevil  
Dont wear throwbacks  
Cause im a throwback  
So i threw that throwback on the racks  
So lets go back  
Way on back  
Before 8 tracks and cadillacs  
Cats still on crack  
Screamin what they lack  
It started with your baby on similac  
Dont get me started  
Get it up to speed  
Gettin back your soul  
Is what you need

Get on the soul train  
Getcha soul drained  
If ya souls drained  
Backed right to yo brain  
Keep the peoples away from pe the peeps  
So the top 10 joints  
Keep em all asleep  
So what they got  
You think is hot  
But the real things in life  
Your soul forgot  
Dont hear it on the radio  
Or mtv  
I damn dont know about b-e-t

If we cant reach em  
Damn cant teach em  
Somebody hatin  
Cause we gots the information  
Do this once a moon  
Like an eclipse  
So back to them politics  
Off my lips  
Tell the scurred beware of them ghetto tricks  
Tell the government  
Please stay off my dick  
The criss whatever i never sip  
Keep the whole damn bottle  
I dont even trip