

# Bring the Noise

Public Enemy

Too black, too strong  
Too black, too strong

Bass, how low can you go?  
Death Row, what a brother knows  
Once again, back is the incredible  
The rhyme animal, the uncannible

D, Public Enemy, number one  
Five O said, "Freeze" an' 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  
Farrakhan's a prophet an' I think you ought to listen to  
What he can say to you, what you ought to do"

Is 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, 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 roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope  
'Cause the beats in the lines are so dope

Listen for lessons, I'm sayin' inside music  
That the critics are blastin' me for  
They'll never care for the brothers an' 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 DJ 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  
You call 'em demos, but we ride limos, too

Whatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you  
Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono  
Run-DMC first said a DJ could be a band

Stand on its feet, get you out your seat

Beat is for Eric B. an' LL, as well, hell  
Wax is for Anthrax, still it can rock bells  
Ever forever, universal, it will sell  
Time for me to exit, Terminator X it

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

From coast to coast, so you stop bein' like a comatose  
Stand, my man? The beat's the same with a boost toast  
Rock with some pizzazz, it will last, why, you ask?  
Roll with the rock stars, still never get accepted as

We got to plead the Fifth, you can investigate  
Don't need to wait, get the record straight  
Hey, posse's in effect, got the Flavor Terminator  
X to sign checks, play to get paid

You got to check it out, down on the avenue  
A magazine or two is dissin' me an' dissin' you  
Yeah, I'm tellin' you