

# Anthrax, Bring Tha Noize (with Public Enemy)

Bass, how low can you go?  
Death row, what a brother knows  
Once again, back is the incredible  
The rhyme animal, the incredible D  
Public Enemy, number one  
Five O said, freeze, an' I got numb  
Can't 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 to 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, come on, here we go again  
Turn it up, bring tha noize  
Turn it up, bring tha noize  
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 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 tha noize  
Turn it up, bring tha noize  
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  
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 deejay could be a band  
Stand on his own 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 tha noize  
Turn it up, bring tha noize  
From coast to coast, so you stop bein' like a comatose  
Stand, my man, the beat's the same with a boast dose  
Rock with some pizazz, it will last, why you ask?  
Roll with the rock stars, you 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 the 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 an' dissin' you  
Yeah, I'm tellin' you  
Yo, yo, I got white [Incomprehensible]  
Yo, Chuck D, where are you?

Yo, check out this beat, alright  
Here we go, alright, alright  
Hear the drummer get wicked  
Hear the drummer get wicked  
Hear the drummer get wicked  
Hear the drummer get wicked  
Hear the drummer get wicked