

# Public Enemy, Kill Em Live

[Verse 1: Chuck D]

All I wanna do is get paid back  
for all that time I spent in the back  
Livin in shacks, fillin up sacks of cotton  
Now it's what we fought, you're makin six packs  
There's some got our hope out of control  
of my soul, pass the Ol' Gold  
Behold the pale horse, Supreme Court  
Sweatin niggas like sports  
Hunt a nigga for sport  
See a nigga play sports, no support  
On the outside lookin in  
If that's what's up then I ain't never been in style then  
Everything is anything, anything is upbeat of nothing  
Once again, poisoned from the paper and pen  
You better defend that bullshit on the other end  
Fuck your own thing, if your own thing's the wrong thing  
Fuck dem chicken wings  
Last able man standing  
Follow what? I ain't understanding  
What's better to understand then be misunderstood?  
Cos the FBI is up to no good  
Power to the peeps who come with their own drum  
And don't end up like sheep

Kill! Kill Em Live!

[x3]

[Verse 2: Chuck D]

Mad heads confused by the isms  
Bustin caps incoginisms  
Phone taps, makin sure they record ya  
From my midnight plane to Georgia, uhh  
Ancient to ???? player  
The life giver, the name take-awayer  
Propaganda can't gasp the last man standing  
Assassinate all the plannin  
Get wreck, what you see is what you get  
To plunder more stars than Trek  
21st Century Robin Hood  
I guess the politics are robbin hoods  
Fuck the Government cos you know that I would  
Cos the FBI is up to no good  
Power to the peeps who come with their own drum  
And don't end up like sheep

Kill! Kill Em Live!

[x5]

[Verse 3: Chuck D]

Be a bitch is a foreign crime  
Engine, Engine Number 9  
Engineerin monopolies, triggers and uninsured jalopy's  
Catchin more lock than companies  
Engineerin opinion and policies  
Herd following like sheep  
Following of the sheep will be sheep  
based on what they heard from their peeps, uhh  
Able to straddle quick beats without a battle  
Politician assassinated  
Rappers get shot, quote Chris Rock

"To have, to have not" is the question  
Yes, them 'have nots' be robots  
All the sheeps have forgot  
The 'haves' keep the 'have nots' guessin  
under them Smith & Wessuns

Kill! Kill Em Live!  
[x7]