Public Enemy, Makes You Blind

1234567

Rap like hell make it sould like heaven

7654321 zero

Black supermen is back as your hero

Here ye , here yo

America the beautiful

Beatiful, the plentiful

Now lookin sorta pitiful

A third of the world at war

Wait a minute

Gotta take care of the rock if yall wanna live in it

Medicine and medicare

Cause they dont care

Your favorite millionare

Is high up in the air

See em every where

But they aint there

So rally and protest against the world in fear

People people

Can we take it to the square

You dont matter

And they dont mind

These be the things that

Makes ya blind

[verse 2]

Uh pimp or preach

Same thing

Nuttin worse

Than a new black church

Lyin on the truth

Cause it hurts

Black man came first

In the sweet name of jesus

Cost me a dollar

At the flow of creflo

Like how the hell he supposed to know

I see they ass

Runnin to the radio

And the tv issues and views

Shaped by one sided news

Got us like

Planet of the apes

Under cds and tapes

Preachy

Young cats askin ol heads

Teach me

Over beats that reach me

Radiation of a radio tv movie nation on your gdamn mind

Makes ya blind

You dont matter

And they dont mind

These be the things that

Makes ya blind

[verse 3]

Now yall keep on bouncin to

What i said

These are the facts that gonna blow your head

Yall know what i said

When i say no to thugs

Thug life runs at the top

And yall thought it was pac

These government gangsters Makin robots

Who forgot

Hypnotic in a

2000 by 3000 mile box

35 year olds lost in a x box

Playstation and videos

So thats how it goes

World begins and ends at the tip of your nose

It aint eminem

Its m & amp; m & amp; m

Mcdonalds mtv and microsoft

Cant you see they

Got the young strung at a cost

Yes that treacherous 3 go off, go off

You dont matter And they dont mind

And these be the things that

Makes ya blind

[verse 4]

So i pray to god

Life and health

Feel like i got a church in myself

So i jump back and kiss myself

Cutbacks lookout

Cant get no help

Hands in the air

Bush and blair dont care

While the unaware,

They just stare

This nation said screw the organization

Of the united nations

Cross tv stations

And they sent to the masses

They consider them asses

Take a look at the world

Another son of a bush disaster

Do the math

Cause the loudest they comin after

These same cats who wiped out half of africa

And you dont know the half

Have nots robbed by the haves

Signin new money like signin autographs

Mcdonalds billions sold

America billions told

Houston we have a problem

Isnt this a bitch

When i wanna hear blues

I turn on the news

See the rich get richer

And the poor keep bitchin

Buckle down

Knuckle up

When times is rough

You dont matter

And they dont mind

These be the things that

Makes ya blind