

Ageism

Public Enemy

Been their age, they ain't never been mine
People don't dance no more, they AI
Watching, nodding, staring at the dance floor
What y'all think these drums is for?

Left, right - body ya stereo
At least skate that ass, gotcha cardio
This sweat ain't played on your radio
What's that, YouTube? Means a video

Samples cleared, have no fear
Songs that mean something or else they outta here
Talking loud, saying nothing - you know the steez
C-Doc is Brian Eno... next beat please

Ageism stuck in the bitterverse
Get up and pretend that shit don't hurt
Pharma farming out to one big curse
What the fuck I wanna get reimbursed

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Get down

Rhyme gymnastics, nasty, I'm 6-4
Not in height, it's the age and stage I fight
Father Time ain't never lost
Voice an earthquake
Don't forget Mother Nature still a boss

See the Black Planet they fear
Y'all lucky if you get here
Black don't crack, but it can die
Rhymes that got nothing can't answer questions why

If you gonna get down without thinking
Old age villains smoking, drinking
Park the Lincoln - I'm telling my age-ism
Shit is way worse than racism... call your mama

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This the curmudgeon clap
Call it Armageddon rap
Now believing heathen
Who swore real money was the church of crack

40 years later, wild child try to style that
TV shows and movies – damn, I call it wack
White execs getting checks, try to bring it back
Green light in some dark-ass times
That's why I'm spitting these old-ass rhymes

Mongrel still selling as a glory time
Watching Black mogul catching jail time
Impeach the government before he even starting it
Y'all follow those bots and got a piece of Doublemint

Dissed a sister just like they dissed your mama
47 is the president but I voted for Kamala

I'm 65, partially blind in one eye
Got the nerve to compare me to another damn time
I'm running the same goddamn thing you running
Up the side of my mouth but you young gunning

With no excuse – so you better
I'ma sit out and watch while you fuck around and find out
And run into a go-getta
Tell Maria I'mma write this letter

I don't drink what you drink
I don't smoke what you smoke
In fact, I don't drink at all
But you can drown in waterfalls

Pharmaceuticals out for you and I
Only rub alcohol
Funeral homes wanting your final call
I don't dig what you dig
I don't pick up your slang
Enough with the old bitterverse
I can't hang