Aintnuttin Buttersong

Public Enemy

We got so much soul
You can damn near see it
Spinnin' on a forty five
I've come to the conclusion
Clear the confusion
My point is to rock
Dis funky joint
Don't you know
I got tangled
In the star spangled banner
In the middle of Alabama
Or was it Tennessee or Arkansas
New York and Cali got the same
Amount of race rally's
I know they want to hang me
Straight around the neck
So I'm knockin' off the hand checks
So you can
When I say what it is
It ain't nutting but a song

Krackas, killas, kidnappas
KKK try's to blame it on the rappers
They don't count the ones
That bounce to the forty ounce
Or the runts dat get stunted
By the blunts
This time I'm gonna take it down the line
To the ones that are ready
They be holdin' it steady
When a song so wrong
So many be singin' it
Strangled tangled
Caught in a spangled
Banner got em on dat camera
Stars I'm seein' from
A beat down in a slamma'
O' say can you see
But you can't
Uncle Sammy wears the pants
Toms his bitch
When he's swingin' a switch
Rather stick da poor up
And give it to da rich
I always thought dat power
Was to the people, we the people
O say can I see we ain't people

When I pledge allegiance
I shoulda got a sticka
First grade, second grade
I shoulda just kicked a
Verse in the middle of class
Instead of singin' bout bombs
Like a dumb ass
Land of the free
Home of the brave

And hell with us niggas we slaves
That shoulda been the last line
Of a song that's wrong form to get
So when everybody stand
I sit

The red is for blood shed
The blue is for the sad ass songs
We be singin' in church
While white man's heaven is black man's hell
The stars what we way when we
Got our ass beat
Stripes whip marks in our backs
White is for the obvious