

# He Got Game (feat. Stephen Stills)

## Public Enemy

If man is the father then the son  
Is the center of the earth  
In the middle of the universe  
Then why is this verse coming  
Six times rehearsed  
Don't freestyle much so  
I write 'em like such  
Amongst the fiends  
Controlled by the screens  
What does it all mean  
All this shit I'm seein  
Human beings scream vocal javelins  
Signs of a local nigga unravelin'  
My wandering  
Got my ass wondering  
Where Christ is  
In all this crisis  
Hatin' Satan  
Never knew what nice is  
Check the papers  
While I bet on Isis  
More than your eyes can see  
And ears can hear  
Year by year  
All the sense disappears  
Nonsense perseveres  
Prayers laced wit fear  
Beware  
2 triple 0 is near  
It might feel good  
It might sound a lil' somethin'  
But damn the game  
If it don't mean nuttin'  
What is game who got game  
Where's the game  
In life  
Behind the game  
Behind the game  
I got game  
She got game  
We got game  
They got game

He got game  
It might feel good  
It might sound a lil' somethin  
But the fuck the game if it ain't saying nothin'  
Damn was it somethin I said  
Pretend you don't see  
So you turn your head  
Race scared of it's shadow  
Does it matter?  
Thought areparations  
Got 'em playin' wit the population  
Nothing to lose  
Everything's approved  
People used  
Even murders excused  
White men in suits  
Don't have to jump  
Still there's 1001 ways  
To lose wit the shoes  
God takes care of ol' folks and fools  
While the devil takes care  
Of makin' the rules  
Folks don't even own themselves  
Payin mental rent  
To corporate presidents  
1 outta 1 million residents  
Be a dissident  
Who ain't kissin' it  
The politics of chains and whips  
Got the sick  
Missin' chips and championships  
What's love got to do  
Wit what you got  
Don't let a win get to your head  
Or a loss to your heart  
Nonsense perseveres  
Prayers heed wit fear  
Beware  
2 triple 0 is near  
It might feel good  
It might sound a lil' somethin  
But damn the game  
If it don't mean nuttin'  
What is game who got game  
Where's the game  
In life  
Behind the game  
Behind the game  
I got game  
She got game

We got game  
They got game  
He got game  
It might feel good  
It might sound a lil' somethin  
But the fuck the game if it ain't saying nothin Yeah that's right  
Everybody got game  
But we just here to let you all know  
That PE is in full effect  
From right now until the year 2000  
Hey yo my man sing it There's something happening yeah  
What it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I've got to be ready  
It's time we stop chilling  
What's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
It's time we stop chilling  
What's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down Hey yo these are some serious times that we living through g  
And a new world order is about to begin  
You know what I'm saying  
Now the question is are you ready  
For the real revolution  
Which is the evolution of the mind  
If you seek then you shall find  
That we all prove from the divine  
You dig what I'm saying  
Now if you take heed  
To the words of wisdom  
That are written on the walls of life  
Then universally we will stand  
And divided we will fall  
Cause love conquers all  
You understand what I'm saying  
This is a call to all you sleeping souls  
Wake up and take control of your own cipher  
And be on the look out for the spirits tonight  
Trying to steal your light  
You know what I'm saying  
Look what beside yourself  
For peace  
Give thanks  
Live life  
And release  
You dig me  
You got me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>