

# Rebel Without a Pause

## Public Enemy

Yes - the rhythm, the rebel  
Without a pause - I'm lowering my level  
The hard rhymers - where you never been I'm in  
You want stylin' - you know it's time again  
D the enemy - tellin you to hear it  
They praised the music - this time they play the lyrics  
Some say no to the album, the show  
Bum rush the sound I made a year ago  
I guess you know - you guess I'm just a radical  
Not a sabbatical - yes to make it critical  
The only part your body should be parting to  
Panther power on the hour from the rebel to you  
Radio - suckers never play me  
On the mix - just O.K. me  
Now known and grown when they're clocking my zone it's known  
Snakin' and takin' everything that a brother owns  
Hard - my calling card  
Recorded and orderd - supporter of Chesimard  
Loud and proud kickin' live next poet supreme  
Loop a troop, bazooka, the scheme  
Flavor - a rebel in his own mind  
Supporter of my rhyme  
Designed to scatter a line of suckers who claim I do crime Terminator X  
From a rebel it's final on black vinyl  
Soul, rock and roll comin' like a rhino  
Tables turn - suckers burn to learn  
They can't dis-able the power of my label  
Def Jam - tells you who I am  
The enemy's public - they really give a damn  
Strong Island - where I got 'em wild and  
That's the reason they're claimin' that I'm violent  
Never silent - no dope gettin' dumb nope  
Claimin' where we get our rhythm from  
Number one - we hit ya and we give ya some  
No gun - and still never on the run  
You wanna be an S.1 - Griff will tell you when  
And then you'll come - you'll know what time it is  
Impeach the president - pullin' out the ray-gun  
Zap the next one - I could be you're Sho-gun  
Suckers - don't last a minute  
Soft and smooth - I ain't with it  
Hardcore - rawbone like a razor

I'm like a lazer - I just won't graze ya  
Old enough to raise ya - so this will faze ya  
Get it right boy and maybe I will praise ya  
Playin' the role I got soul too  
Voice my opinion with volume  
Smooth - no what I am  
Rough - cause I'm the man  
No matter what the name - we're all the same  
Pieces in one big chess game  
Yeah - the voice of power  
Is in the house - go take a shower boy  
P.E. a group, a crew - not singular  
We were black Wranglers  
We're rap stranglers  
You can't angle us - I know you're listenin'  
I caught you pissin' in you're pants  
You're scared of us dissin' us  
The crowd is missin' us  
We're on a mission boy  
Terminator X  
Attitude - when I'm on fire  
Juice on the loose - electric wire  
Simple and plain - give me the lane  
I'll throw it down your throat like Barkley  
See the car keys - you'll never get these  
They belong to the 98 posse  
You want some more son - you wanna get some  
Rush the door on a store - pick up the album  
You know the rhythm, the rhyme plus the beat is designed  
So I can enter your mind - Boys  
Bring the noise - my time  
Step aside for the flex - Terminator X  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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