

Bring the Noise

Anthrax

Bass!
How low can you go?
Death row, what a brother knows
Once again, back is the incredible
The rhyme animalThe incredible D, Public Enemy, number one
"Five-O" said "Freeze!" and I got numb
Can I tell 'em that I really never had a gun
But it's the wax that the terminator X spunNow they got me in a cell, 'cause my records, they
sell
'Cause a brother like me said, "Well...
...Farrakahn's a prophet and I think you ought to listen
To what he can say to you, what you ought to do"
Follow for now, power of the people, say
"Make a miracle, D, pump the lyrical"
Black is back, all in, we're gonna win
Check it out, yeah y'all, c'mon, here we go againTurn it up! Bring the noise (x2)Never badder
than bad, 'cause the brother is madder than mad
At the fact that's corrupt as a senator
Soul on a roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope
'Cause the beats in the lines are so dopeListen for lessons I'm saying inside music
That the critics are blasting me for
They'll never care for the brothers and sisters
Now across the country has us up for the warWe got to demonstrate, come on now
They're gonna have to wait 'til we get it right
Radio stations, I question their blackness
They call themselves black, but we'll see if they'll play this
Turn it up, bring the noise (x2)Get from in front of me, the crowd runs to me
My deejay is warm, he's X, I call him Norm, ya know
He can cut a record from side to side
So what, the ride, the glide should be much safer than a suicideSoul control, beat is the father of
your rock 'n' roll
Music for whatcha, for whichin', you call a band man
Makin' a music, abuse it, but you can't do it, ya know
You call 'em demos, but we ride limos tooWhatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you
Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono
Run-DMC first said a DJ could be a band
Stand on its own feet, get you out your seatBeat is for Eric B and L. L. as well, hell
Wax is for Anthrax, still I can rock bells ever
Forever, universal it will sell
Time for me to exit, Terminator X-itTurn it up, Bring the noise (x2)From coast to coast, so you
stop being like a comatose
Stand my man? The beat's the same with a boost-toast

Rock with some pizazz, it will last, why you ask?
Roll with the rock stars, you'll never get accepted
As we got to plead the fifth, we can investigate
Don't need to wait, get the record straight
Hey, posse's in effect, got Flavor
Terminator X to sign checks, play to get paid
We got to check it out down on the avenue
A magazine or two is dissing me and dissing you
Yeah, I'm telling you...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>