

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

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# Welcome to the Terrordome

Par Public Enemy

*Album : Power to the People & the Beats: Greatest Hits*

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I got so much trouble on my mind

I refuse to lose

Here's your ticket

Hear the drummer get wicked

The crew to you to push the back to Black

Attack so I sat and japped

Then slapped the Mac(Intosh)

Now I'm ready to mike it

(You know I like it) huh

Hear my favoritism roll "Oh"

Never be a brother like to go solo

Lazer, anastasia, maze ya

Ways to blaze your brain and train ya

The way I'm livin', forgiven'

What I'm givin' up

X on the flex hit me now

I don't know about later

As for now I know how to avoid the paranoid

Man I've had it up to here

Gear I wear got 'em goin' in fear

Rhetoric said

Read just a bit ago

Not quittin' though

Signed the hard rhymer

Work to keep from gettin' jerked

Changin' some ways

To way back in the better days

Raw metaphysically bold

Never followed a code

Still dropped a load

Never question what I am God knows

Cause it's comin' from the heart

What I got better get some

(Get on up) hustler of culture

Snakebitten

Been spit in the face

But the rhymes keep fittin'

Respects been givin' how's ya livin'

Now I can't protect a pad off defect

Check the record

An reckon an intentional wreck

Played off as some intellect

Made the call, took the fall

Broke the laws

Not my fault they're fallin' off

Known as fair square

Throughout my years

So I growl at the livin' foul

Black to the bone my home is your home

So welcome to the Terrordome

Subordinate terror

Kickin' off an era

Cold deliverin' pain

My 98 was 87 on a record yo

So now I go Bronco

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Crucifixion ain't no fiction

So called chosen frozen

Apology made to who ever pleases

Still they got me like Jesus

I rather sing, bring, think reminisce

'Bout a brother while I'm in sync

Every brother ain't a brother cause a color

Just as well could be undercover

Backstabbed, grabbed a flag

From the back of the lab

Told a Rab get off the rag

Sad to say I got sold down the river

Still some quiver when I deliver

Never to say I never know or had a clue

Word was heard, plus hard on the boulevard

Lies, scandalizin', basin'

Traits of hate who's celebratin' wit satan?

I rope a dope the evil with righteous

Bobbin' and weavin' and let the good get even

C'mon down

And welcome to the Terrordome.

Caught in the race against time

The pit and the pendulum

Check the rhythm and rhymes

While I'm bendin' 'em

Snakes blowin' up the lines of design

Tryin' to blind the science I'm snedin' 'em

How to fight the power

Cannot run and hide

But it shouldn't be suicide

In a game a fool without the rules

Got a hell of a nerve to just criticize

Every brother ain't a brother

Cause a Black hand

Squeezed on Malcom X the man

The shootin' of Huey Newton

From a hand of a Nigger who pulled the trigger

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It's weak to speak and blame somebody else

When you destroy yourself

First nothing's worse than a mother's pain

Of a son slain in Bensonhurst

Can't wait for the state to decide the fate

So this jam I dedicate

Places with racist faces

Just an example of one of many cases

The Greek weekend speech I speak

From a lesson learned in Virginia (Beach)

I don't smile in the line of fire

I go wildin'

But it's on bass and drums even violins

Watcha do gitcha head ready

Instead of gettin' physically sweaty

When I get mad

I put it down on a pad

Give ya somethin' that cha never had controllin'

Fear of high rollin'

God bless your soul and keep livin'

Never allowed, kickin' it loud

Droppin' a bomb

Brain game intellectual Vietnam

Move as a team

Never move alone

But

Welcome to the Terrordome