

# 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 <http://counterlikes.com/>