

GRID

What y'all gonna do?
Uncle Jam's Army's in, Public Enemy
Cypress Hill let's do this

by Public Enemy
2020

Aww shit, no more grid (Here we go)
We all addicted men women and kids
No internet no text and no tweets
We'll look like the 80's
(With fiends in the streets)
Aww snap! No apps just maybe
perhaps
(Where you at?)
No grid is what we need for new
human contact
Not even your own server can save
you
We all caught up in the web is so true
No GPS what will you do?
(No e mails or WHATSAPPs coming
thru)
Now your phone is just a phone with
a camera
No algorithms, huh, to manage us
All your post on IG lost in
The cloud with your information
Listen real close to what I'm saying
Folks might have to pick up a book
Pick up a pen hey, back to basics
again
Digital mental health clinics worse
Than a pandemic
More police brutality but no posts
On who filmed it aww shit, the grid is
gone
Universal mind blown, c'mon!

**What you gonna do when the
grid goes down?**
**What you gonna do when the
grid goes down?**
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**The grid goes down! The grid
goes down!**
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**What you gonna do when the
grid goes down?**
**What you gonna do when the
grid goes down?**
**What y'all gonna do? (Be real
about it)**

Communication breakdown it's a take
down
Are you awake now or consumed
By a fake clown?
World Wide Web keep the spiders fed
Looking at my feed
Trolls everywhere but knowledge
supersedes
At your fingertips
Clicking all the keys to the locks
Pandora's box, open up
Now you're on the clock not a second
Like your life shorter
Addicted to a platform
It's the calm before the storm (Get at
me)
If the grid goes down you better be
ready
Emotional effects may be deadly
Masses to run steady
The depression hit's like a Tyson blow
Isolation on another level
Who's responsible? I don't know
I gotta theory if you hear me
But you wanna fear me
Dumb us down then divide us
Up I see it clearly
Pit one against the other
Even though we're brothers
Make us hate each other while
They keep their asses covered

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about it)**

That's how they go play us
One against the other
Him against his brother fuck one
another
Ahhh but Uncle Jam's Army is here
What you gonna do? (Whatever it
takes)
What you gonna do?
(Whatever the party call for)
Socially engineered anarchy induced
chaos
That's how they go play us
What you go when the grid goes
down?
No sound around but there's still time
To get it on (Come on now)
My style versatile said without rhymes
Which is why they're after me
And they on my back

Lookin' over my shoulder, seein' what
I write
Hear what I say, then wonderin' why
Why they can't ever compete on my
level
Underground status is my domain
Understand my rhythm, my pattern of
lecture
And then you know why I'm on the run
This change of events results in a
switch
It's the lateral movement of my vocal
pitch
It eliminates pressure on the haunted
But the posse is around so I got to
front it
Plus employ tactics so coy
And leave no choice but to destroy
Government tricks and what they say
It's all that try to cross my way get

What you gone do, Chuck?
Flava Flav, are you still lampin'?
**What you gonna do when the
grid goes down?**
That's how you feel about it?
Uncle Jam's Army is here
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That's how they go play us?
One against the other
Him against his brother
Girl against her mother
**What you gonna do when the
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No sound around

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