

	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		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			
	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		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			
	Listen r al close to what I'm saying Folks might have to pick up a book Pick up a pen h y, 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? What you gonna do when the grid goes down? The grid goes down! The grid goes down! What you gonna do when the grid goes down? What you gonna do when the grid goes down? 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)	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	What you gonna do when the grid goes down? What you gonna do when the grid goes down? What you gonna do when the grid goes down? The grid goes down! The grid goes down! 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)		
	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	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				
	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	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 Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos 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 grid go down? No sound around		

[illegible]

Grid by Public Enemy

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 superse-
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At your fingertips
Clicking all the keys to the locks
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Him against his brother fuck one another
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What you gonna do? (Whatever it takes)
What you gonna do?
(Whatever the party call for)
Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos
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Underground status is my domain
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2020