

# Year 7 - Music

## Worksheet 2

### Fight the Power – Public Enemy

#### Lyrics

Yet our best trained, best educated, best equipped  
Best prepared troops refuse to fight  
As a matter of fact, it's safe to say that they would  
rather switch  
Than fight

1989 the number another summer (get down)  
Sound of the funky drummer  
Music hitting your heart 'cause I know you got soul  
(Brothers and sisters, hey)  
Listen if you're missing y'all  
Swinging while I'm singing  
Giving whatcha getting  
Knowing what I know  
While the Black bands sweating  
And the rhythm rhymes rolling  
Got to give us what we want  
Gotta give us what we need  
Our freedom of speech is freedom or death  
We got to fight the powers that be  
Lemme hear you say

Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

As the rhythm designed to bounce  
What counts is that the rhymes  
Designed to fill your mind  
Now that you've realized the pride's arrived  
We got to pump the stuff to make us tough

From the heart  
It's a start, a work of art  
To revolutionize make a change nothing's strange  
People, people we are the same  
No we're not the same  
'Cause we don't know the game

What we need is awareness, we can't get careless  
You say what is this?  
My beloved lets get down to business  
Mental self defensive fitness  
Don't rush the show  
You gotta go for what you know  
Make everybody see, in order to fight the powers that be  
Lemme hear you say

Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

Elvis was a hero to most  
Elvis was a hero to most  
Elvis was a hero to most  
But he never meant s- to me you see  
Straight up racist that sucker was  
Simple and plain  
Mother f- him and John Wayne  
'Cause I'm Black and I'm proud  
I'm ready and hyped plus I'm amped  
Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamps  
Sample a look back you look and find  
Nothing but rednecks for 400 years if you check

Don't worry be happy  
Was a number one jam  
Damn if I say it you can slap me right here  
(Get it) lets get this party started right  
Right on, c'mon  
What we got to say?  
Power to the people no delay  
Make everybody see  
In order to fight the powers that be



# Year 7 - Music

## Worksheet 2

Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

What we got to say?  
Fight the power  
What we got to say?  
Fight the power  
What we got to say?  
Fight the power  
What we got to say?  
Fight the power

Yo, check this out man  
Ok talk to me 'bout the future of  
Public Enemy  
Future of Public Enemy gotta



# Year 7 - Music

## Worksheet 2

### Blowin' in the Wind – Bob Dylan Lyrics

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly  
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many years must a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
And how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
And how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows  
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

