

Yo! Bum Rush The Show

Public Enemy

Yo! Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show
Yo! Bum rush the show I am takin' no prisoners, takin' no shorts
Breakin' with the metal of a couple of forts
While we're hearin' that boom supplement the mix
Gonna rush 'em like the Bears in the 46 Homeboys, I don't know but they're part of the pack
In the plan against the man, bum rush attack
For the suckers at the door, if you're up and around
For the suckers at the door, we're gonna knock you right down Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show
Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show Yo, what clown is this, you're gonna tell us, man
That we can't get inside your spot? Yo man
Let me tell you somethin', man, we came all the way
Down here from the Welsh, ya know what I'm sayin'? Yo man, you're talkin' about gettin' busy, yo, you wanna
Get busy? Come on, let's step to the back, ya know what I'm sayin'?
I take you to the back and show you some of my techniques
And I'll stomp a mud hole in your ass, bitch Searchin' my body for fuckin' what
My gun's just for fun and my knife don't cut
How can I make you understand?
I get ill on a posse with my goddamn hands Troubles, not me, I don't mean to cause
But you took one look and began to pause
Didn't holla at the dollar we was willin' to spend
But you took one look, wouldn't let our ass in Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show
Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show Yo holmes, I don't know what you're talkin' about, man
But yo, bust a move man, yo, me and my crew
We were in a four limo over last night, ya know
What I'm sayin'? And they are on their way my crib, man Now yo, when you get a [incomprehensible] and you
start
Talkin' that garbage, man, yo, me and my crew got cold crash
This side of the door, ya know what I'm sayin'? Talkin' about a nine?
Yo, a nine ain't gonna stop the bum rush, holmes Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show
Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show Cold bum rushin' doors like at first it's something
All we realize that the show ain't nothin'
For the stunts and the blunts, whole world inside
The reason that the mighty used force supplied No comp, we'll stomp all in our way
Gave me static, so I don't pay
It might be a trick that you don't like
Comin' in the side door then I'm grabbin' the mic Walkin' and talkin', fist full in the air
It might seem like that we don't care
A ho for an oh, a pow for an ow
Girls start screamin', all I say is wow Get that sucker who shot that gun

Whip his monkey ass till it ain't no fun

5-O showed and wouldn't you know

They blamed it on the kid 'cause all I said was Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show
Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show Yeah man, yo, I was at the park last night, ya know what I'm
sayin'?

Gold clocks for mega dollars, man an' these brothers, man

Walked up to me talkin' about they was gonna stick me up

Man, yo, man, let me tell you somethin', man These are the same brothers, man, that tried to

Stick up [incomprehensible], ya know what I'm sayin'?

But yo, I got a posse, man that wouldn't let them

Bum rush my operation, ya know what I'm sayin'?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>