

# More News at 11

## Public Enemy

I didn't died right  
I didn't died right{This is Harry Allen hip hop activist and media assassin'  
With Flavor Flav, Oh what's the Flavor Flavor} Yo yo yo Gee, guess what happened  
To the burned up hand that was clappin'  
Too good to be true  
Getting all the guys turn to get in doo-doo  
Took it all for granted  
Then life start turn to, turn to slanted  
Having everything to having nothing  
Now this turkey ain't got no stuffing On the couch ill puffing  
To get you buffin', it's you they got cuffin'  
Your family they did not believe me  
Till they heard it for themselves on TV  
I called the crib, the clock said seven  
More news at 11 More news at 11  
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More news at 11 I was watching the TV screen  
Can't believe what I seen  
Three guys tried to rob a store  
Got more than what they bargained for  
They shot them right before my eyes  
All three just dropped like flies  
If they only thought before they did it  
Neither one of those three would have been with it As they fell to the floor and got rougher  
Now the family has got to suffer  
Pallbearers got to carry them  
While the family cry loud just to bury them  
Newscast and people were heavily amazed  
Flavor Flav just stared in a daze  
Eyewitness news, channel seven  
More news at 11 More news at 11 {This is Harry Allen hip hop activist and media assassin'  
With my co-anchor Flavor Flav for P.E. TV  
And by the way if you still think that they're that  
Don't believe the hype}

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