Put It Up

Public Enemy

cant understand some of these rhymin in circles now patroitic emcees on bent knees by six degrees lord have mercy even the voice of god rehearses attack of the 50 ft verses supermama this time around gotta few curses papa gotta new bag of cant get worse comes to worse cant get enough of tryin it sayin nothing goin noplace no time soon but buyin it like gettin in a car without drivin it still black rock the wax like stax i rip, i mix full screen like imax so i max relax off the deep end get deep in the record 100 beats per second cut down the like rhymes cause they get redundant refuse to stoop to stupid cause they dumbed it down like motown say it loud damn like im the new james brown uh put it up (repeat) rocked the concoction a potion of too much emotion uh, im a keep it in motion call it whatcha wanna

bus stop, lectric slide cha cha

funky 16 cornershot like jill scotts blues but damn too old for 22s

but i can still move

groove

lets roll

you cant do your thing

if your things the wrong thing

tax the payers

stack paper

but you failed as an eighth grader

dumb ass

failed every math class

plus i know this like otis

i like to know

are you ready for some super dynamite soul

f -it thats how it gos?

beyond the cornrows

if i cant talk, get to steppin

tougue can be a tool and weapon

listen

put it up (repeat)

tycoons

damn im tired of these coons

rhymin in circles

words can either help or hurt you

or be neutral

cats still might shoot you

what suits you

if you gots issues

a thousand tatoos

confused in 200 dollar gym shoes

spendin more than u got

2002 blues

give it up turn it loose

aint no use

rest of you

screamin rescue me from the residue

fast break 5s on 2

us against you

so what you gonna do?put it up (repeat)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/