

# Pubic Enemy

## A Tribe Called Quest & DJ Dan

Huh, Huh, Huh, Huh  
Red Alert:  
Check this out, Cool DJ Red Alert  
With my man, Q-Tip and ShaheedQ-Tip:  
In the morning, woke up from sexual pleasures  
Looked at her sexual partner  
Who acquainted her acquaintance  
Five hours ago at a disco  
She went lower than low, into limbo  
A thought crossed the mind, her, a bimbo  
She answered no, so she had to go...  
On with the program

Creedence, it seems that I've forgotten your name  
But it seems that she's done the same  
And now something has happened  
Suddenly, she's been distracted  
By something that has been attracted  
She poked and poked and smacked at it  
Then she broke down and she scratched it  
Now, I think you understand  
Clinic, saw the doctor flex his biceps  
Then he picked up a pair of forceps  
Her pretty face showed fright  
Right then and there, she fainted  
A really grim picture is painted  
The brotha who she acquainted  
Was the enemy, scary ain't it?

The Pubic Enemy

Red Alert:

Pubic Eeeeeenemyyy!

Let me tell you more about pubic enemy

Ay, Q-TipQ-Tip:

Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
Had a lady queen, married since 18  
He protested, that he was infested  
Get lots of love and he couldn't digest it  
All propaganda, one big fat lie  
Cuz I see the king with my very own eye  
Schemed and schemed like a crack fiend king  
And poppin up on the teammates scene

And poppin and pimpin on hunnies with moneys  
Whole situation to me, was kinda funny  
He hold the crown but not the jimmy hat  
Now he wears a frown and the jimmy hates that  
So the fair maiden in the royal bedroom  
Caught the king scratchin, so she had to assume  
That he got vicked by the enemy's trick  
The thought of cheatin made the maiden so sick  
That she screamed and screamed, went on and kept screamin  
Threw a pot and his dome was beamin  
You could hear him yellin in the motherland  
"Baby, baby please. Baby, understand."  
She ignored and walked through the gate  
The king is in the kingdom to await his fate...  
of the enemy The Pubic Enemy  
Q-Tip and Red Alert:  
Propmaster (yeah) Please listen to me (what?)  
Something lurkin by the JimBrowski  
(Who? Jenny?) No, not propulated  
A horrible creature that must be penetrated  
He gets all into ya, then he tries to do ya  
You better run fast, he's gonna pursue the...  
(What? Yo listen here.  
Propmaster whiz, no one fears...)  
Oh, the caves know, just thought I'd let ya know  
How he lives and how he go  
Watch yourself when you're out on the run  
The enemy is missed, we'll have too much fun  
There's four friends of mine that thought they were bad  
And laid up this girl, so now, they're sad  
They scratched and scratched like it was Saturday and...Red Alert:  
Listen here. This is Cool DJ Red Alert  
Known as the true, the only, the very one, the Propmaster  
There's only one thing I gotta tell ya  
There's a whole lotta propmasters out there. You know what I mean  
Shaheed a propmaster, Q-Tip a propmaster  
The Jungle Brothers a propmaster, BDP a propmaster  
45 King a propmaster  
I won't tell you nuthin bout the ladies, they ain't no propmaster  
But you know who's the main propmaster  
MEEEEEEEE!

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