

What What

Public Enemy

When flav starts to get busy
Grabbin' the mic and they say who is he
Cock deezal breakdown like bill bixbie
When I think, yo I think in 360 Gimme the mic an I'ma solve all mystery
I dare any punk to try to step up and diss me
'Cuz when he do, that's when he kiss dee
Titles go by and my style is fly One more time I came here to rhyme
Gimme the mic and I'ma go for mine
So, emcee's all a y'all shut up
When flavor's in the house we say What, what
Let flavor blow it up
And if you're ready to rock this party tonight
Somebody say what what Now when I do my flavor dance
All the ladies go crazy in a trance
Nonstop boy from the clock on my watch
I can bring it from the bottom and take it to the top Let me rock, come on let me get wit it
When I tell you what to get, don't get offended
Gimme the mic and I'ma bend it
Transmissions from the sky yo, I'll send it Time's on my hands, yo sometimes I lend it
Though I'm spendin' it for a fact
I'll make you say what what
'Cause Flave's back What what
Let flavor blow it up
And if you're ready to rock this party tonight
Somebody say what what Now everybody listen to Flav
If you don't listen to me you will end up in your grave
Most of these people's rhymes is whack
But I got a bunch of rhymes in my napsack Walk on my back with the black hat
Got the rhymes to come on the attack
Can't you tell that I'm really good lookin'
They know me from Miami, California
Back to Brooklyn Even in Spain they knew flavor's name
In Japan they know I'm nice in the game
We maintain yo brothers feel the vibe
We did the first album and it came out fly And don't ask why you won't understand
Styles we got millions of fans
So come on get down like this what's up
When flavor grab the mic, I will rip your butt What what
Let flavor blow it up

And if youre ready to rock this party tonight
Somebody say what what

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