

M. P. E.

Public Enemy

Public, Public, Public Enemy, Public, Public, Public Enemy
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Public, Public, Public Enemy, Public, Public, Public, Public Enemy I'm cold gettin' busy while I'm shakin' you
down
I'm on the air, you're on the ground
Chuck D, the enemy words you heed
Build for speed but what you need is Funky fresh lyrics fallin' down on time
Your enemy poppin' it, droppin' dime
Comin' out rockin', tomahawk slam
And still gettin' fly with the mike in my hand I'm cold coolin' out, layin' in the shade
Dealers buggin' 'cause they're gonna get sprayed
They intimidator you're Scarface
What's goin' on, huh, what's takin' place? I don't wear gold but I clock ducats
'Cause I have the money overflowin' out of buckets
You want crazy dollars, I make people holler
You stick 'em up stupid and I'm snatchin' biter's collars 'cause I'm Public, Public, Public Enemy, Public,
Public, Public, Public Enemy
Public, Public Enemy, Public Enemy
Public, Public, Public Enemy, Public, Public, Public Enemy
Public, Public, Public Enemy, Public, Public, Public, Public Enemy I'll rebuild your mind to alleviate
Unnecessary pressures that can recreate
The sting that stung Yama-Goochie Foo Yung
He bit the Public Enemy, he nearly got hung His brain was gettin' bigger than a pregnant toad
His heartbeat stopped 'cause of overload
See, I made the beat that broke his back
I cut his circulation, made his world turn back I found things out like ESP
I've got Kreskin's brain velocity
Like Alexander Munday, I'm in like Flint
Mercedes limousine with a hardcore tint I'm captain of the ships, I make 'em walk the planks
Ridin' round the world, hundred sixty million francs
Not like the kind that you put on the grill
'Cause I only do it like that when I'm on a chill hill, I'm the Public, Public, Public Enemy, Public, Public, Public
Enemy
Public, Public, Public, Public Enemy, Public, Public, Public Enemy
Public, Public, Public Enemy, Public, Public, Public, Public Enemy
Public Enemy, Public, Public, Public Ene, Public Enemy I'm goin' for the money that man ever made
Gettin' thrills from the orders that the suckers obeyed
It's gettin' late, I can't wait

To drive by the bus and rock my tape
My car's movin' fast like a train
Never skiddin' off the road, not even in the rain
I'm cold dodgin' tickets, rockin' all the jams
Makin' biters step back and understand
I got to the beach, the ground was so sandy
Girls on my jock like ants on candy
Checking out the fellas with the girls on the side
Put ya boat in the water, let's take a ride
To the land of party people rockin' shockin' to the beat
Keep ya eyes on ya girl 'cause ya know I'm gonna cheat
I'm gonna max and relax and chill my will
Body rockin', brain shockin' makes your heart stand still
where's the Public, Public, Public Enemy
Public, Public, Public, Public Enemy
Public, Public, Public, Public Enemy
Public Enemy Public, Public Enemy
Public Enemy
Public, Public Enemy
Public, Public, Public, Public Enemy

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