

Death Of A Carjacka

Public Enemy

I'm keepin' a cool head, smart and calculated

Tell da skinheads what I said and they hate it

One dumb move they make

A mistake a turnover, going, going, gone and its overShoulda thought silly rabbit, those habits'll getcha

Runnin' whitcha life so what some sucker snuck inside a knife

But I'm checkin' it out, back from a far you know

They'll never know, I'm backin' up, an' jettin' to my carBefore they steal it, watch me ride an wheel it

Ooh, child here it comes now, I can feel it

Inspiration from the situation

Flowing to what I know [unverified]This ain't nuttin' but another, headline statistic, two brothers

But one went ballistic, now I'm chillin' beside my ride

Pulled over the side, Five-O, ran a check

Now how the hell am I suspect

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