Watch The Door

Public Enemy

Watch the door, Chuck D, Public Enemy Paris, Guerilla Funk, Rebirth of a Nation 2006 Everybody needs somebody to watch the door as it's goin' on Securin' you, who's securin' what? Watch the door Now I'm down to do your thing if your thing's the right thing P.E. ain't tryin' to hear no fat lady sing Don't get it twisted 'cause we still love the music in the past Through the years see them use it then abuse it Some of these cats ain't sat down, washed their hands And say to the grace to the game, so they're a disgrace to the race Dig it, P-Dog we be diggin' them party joints Beats for everybody joints Takin' care and persevere, I'm makin' my point Message around the world, rap be's for the poor You on the floor, we at the door Rob the rich, give to the poor Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door 'Cause it's about to go down these cowboys have jumped the corral Survival yeah we got the nerve to serve Like a hip-hop bible, don't libel Guerrilla Funk, they got the title The late great, no need to donate dollars I don't care if they poppin' collars and holla's Who can't think between drinks, Chuck D, I'm the driver Hard act to follow, I think for tomorrow Remix of old P.E. hits, I ain't up against it If it was up to me, I'd give it all away Anyway, uploads for my people to download Shit so hot, iPods explode One at a time baby, for your mind baby Uhh, to keep your soul in control baby Not crazy, this party's for everybody You on the floor, and I be watchin' the door Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door Rob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door You sold us out They don't pay you enough to do that boy You sold us out Some things you don't sell You sold us out They don't pay you enough to do that boy You sold us out Too much, get away from stuff like that Multiply, do not divide Think globally, act locally Passport, showin' no support Makin' World War III, lookin' like a sport Human race, in the only place We know as Earth, right in our face And the firebombs and the toxic waste Will leave this world without a trace And we don't want no other war Too late the feds done closed the door And we the peeps get spoken for The people want peace but the people get a quota Got the cure, high price for sure Fix the rich, and damn the poor Laptops, shoes, off says the law Make love, fuck the war Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door Rob the rich, give to the poor Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door You're damn right Public Enemy, Rebirth of a Nation Paris, Guerrilla Funk, 2006 for yo' bad ass

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Yeah, somebody gotta watch the damn door