Gotta Do What I Gotta Do

Public Enemy

Ridenhour - gary g-wiz - h. shockleeI gotta do what I gotta do (uh)
So who the hell is you
To tell me how my song is wrong
You don't know
Layout & let the drummer go
You think my rap's about stealin'
But it's about feelin'
Sometimes drug dealin'
But few know how my flow
Don't get the proper review
I gotta do what I gotta doDo whatcha gotta do first
Ooh
Here go da verse
I gotta do what I do best (uh)
Kick da nitti & ness
The danger zone
They better leave me alone
I got posse
Lus the feds had better watch me
I picked a bone wit' arizona
Droppin' kickin' a mission
Wit' no permission
I let 'em know why I did what I did
I got dialogue
Got 'em to even sing along
& got the semiautomatic
Tongue to da young
When there's static
They come & try to get some
They had the nerve to call the president
An' I wasn't hesitant
To scream I was a residentSo-called power of the people
Lookin' for the truth
Like guessin' my vest was never bulletproof
I'm edgin' close to the line
& it's fine time to know
Why the hell & da f---
I try to battle so
Much to touch never feedin'

A crutch to lean on me
Excuses is weak
That's why my look is mean
To the devils 'bout god
Another reason why it's comin' hard
My intellect doin' wreckin' effect
'till it's through
Gotta do what I gotta do

Lyrics provided by