

41:19

Public Enemy

I come out my crib, walk out on the block, it's hot
Yo there's a black car parked on the corner hot boys
TNT be creepin' while niggas be on the side of the
Soda machine, sleeping, word up kid they seen what you did
In the car parked way down the block with binoculars
That's what they got, helicopters parked out on the roof 10 000 disposable cameras taking pictures for proof
You know, what this is what all y'all get on the wall y'all?
Take your worth out ya ass in the stall y'all
Or you take a mean bad fall y'all, TNT they be playin' for keeps
Wipe you off your teeth like cavity creep Word is born, your kids miss you when your gone
But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?
Yo, it's hot, what they got, 41 shots Bad boys, bad boys what ya gonna do
If you get caught by our muthafuckin' crew
Shot 41 only hit 19, they need target practice
That's what it seems to me Ally Al is Sharpton Dan a tack
I'ma be like Ally Al and fight ya back
What do you want to go to war, you want war?
Do you want to go to war, you want war?
I'll bury all you cocka la roaches for breakfast Shit you out and throw you in the water for the next fish
'Cuz I can do that shit G, flavor flav
See to the highest degree times 3
That's what you get fuckin' with my family Word is born, your kids miss you when your gone
But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?
Yo, it's hot, what they got, 41 shots Shootin' at OJ, don't know if he did it
Racist mutherfuckers mad 'cause they ain't with it
The police get out the car searchin' for nuthin'
If you got sumthin', then they got you for sumthin' That's fucked up, the way they play dirty
Lock 'em up in jail until he's past thirty
They don't give a fuck about you
They don't give a fuck about me I'm past thirty three, word is born, born is my word
I got you before my word fails, fuck whatcha heard
I keep it real, you never catch me fakin' when it
Comes down to money that's what I'm making
Don't try and take my shit yo, I know Lex, yo, I'll have a fit yo I'll turn the whole muthafuckin' block on you,
yo
And that leaves you with nowhere to go
Secretly by the police you was hired
You my favorite customer, I didn't know you was wired
A nik on the ground, covered by my feet

Ay yo, Rah get the heatWord is born, your kids miss you when your gone
But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?
Yo, it's hot, what they got, 41 shots

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