

# Cold Lampin' with Flavor

## Public Enemy

Um lampin', um lampin', um cole cole lampin'  
I got loowies boy, um not trampin  
I just came from da-crib ya know  
Um on da go-throw ya tank into metro  
Live lyrics from the bank of reality  
I kick da fliest dope maneuver technicality  
To a dope track, you wanna hike git out ya backpack  
Um in my flav-mobile cole lampin  
I took dis g upstate cole lampin  
Ta da poke-a-nose, we call da hide-a-ways  
A pack of franks and a big bag of Frito LaysFlavor-flav on a hype tip  
Um ya hype drink, come take a big sip  
Um in position, you can't play me out da pocket  
I'll take da dopest beat you got and I'll rock-it  
Like chocolate, even vanilla, chocolate, strawberry, saperella  
Flavors are electric, try me, get a shock-a  
Didn't I tell you to leave flavor flav alone knock-a  
A clock on my chest proves I don't fess  
I'm a clock-a, rock-a rockin' wit-da-rest  
Flavor in da house by chuck-d's side  
Chuck got da flavor-flav don't hide  
P.e. crazy, crazy p.e., makin' crazy loowies for the shoppin' spreeYa eatin' death 'cause ya like gettin' dirt from  
da graveyard,  
Ya put gravy on it  
Den ya pick ya teeth with tomb stone chips  
And casket cover clips, dead women hips ya do da bump with, bones  
Nutin but love bones  
Life styles of the live-en-dead  
First ya live den ya dead, died trying ta clock what I said  
Now I got a murder rap 'cause I bust ya cap with flavor, pure  
FlavorWe got magnum brown, shoothki, valoothki  
Super-calafraga-hestik-alagothki  
You could put dat in ya don't know what I said book  
Took-look-yuk-duk-wuk  
Shinavative ill factors by da flavor flav  
Come an ride da flavor wave  
In any year on any givin' day  
What a brova know, what do flavor say  
Why do dis record play dat way

Prime time merrily in da day  
Right now dis radio station is busy, brain knowledgeably wizzy  
Honey drippers, you say you got it  
You ain't got no flavor and I can prove it  
Flavor flav the flav all of flavors  
Onion an garlic french fried potatas  
Make ya breath stink, breath fire  
Makes any onion da best crier I know it sounds crazy but it fits perfect  
Peter perfect pimped a perfect peter  
Honey dripper, sucker sipper, big dipper, sucker dipper  
Drippin' suckers like it's goin' out-a-style  
Creatin' flavors for da flavor flav pile  
Lampin' booyee madina style Kickin' da flavor gittin' busy  
Ya goin' out, I think ya dizzy  
I think ya hungry, 'cause ya starvin' fa flavor  
Flavor most, put it on toast  
Eat it-en taste it en swallow it down  
Imperial flavor gives you da crown  
Of the king called flavor, da king of all flavors  
Rolls an rolls an rolls life savers  
Flavor flav is in everything ya eat 'cause everything ya eat got  
Flavor  
Flavor flav is da first taste ya git in da mornin,  
Ya breakfast is da flavor  
In between dat ta lunch, in between dat dinner,  
In between dat ta midnight flavor  
Yeah, das right I got somethin fa all da fandangoes of damangoes of  
Da fandangoes of da mangoes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>