Pe 2000

Puff Daddy

A yo Puff check this out I'm tired of fuckin' dictating on these
mutherfuckers lets take it to the next millennium on these niggas
you got to keep bubblin' on em platinum doublin' on em fuck
these niggas A yo I bumped into these cat an' they was like
"Yeah what up wit that nigga Puff he swear he nice " I said yo
he don't swear he nice he knows he nice.
You Public Enemy number one right now fuck that dash spit
that hydro-ghetto shit,
(Puffy)
Lets go,
thats that beat right here
who should I fear
throw your hand in the air
socialise, get down, let your soouulll lead the way
cause i'm that enemy that you can't see
who you wanna be, you ain't shit to me
It ain't hard for you to get to me
playa, my own dogs, they'll spit fo me
so if you want whats mine, you gots to have the heart
I've seen em come and i've seen em part
If you ain't want beef then why did you start?
Front from the light catch shots after dark
suffer duck or you'll catch these
on the spot, red dots make em all believe
ain't nobody kicking the rhymes like these
see I do the things that they can't achieve
so don't start bassin' an' i'll start pacing
bets on that you'll be discracing
more hotter than the sun,
I'm living on the run
because i'm Public Enemy number one
Chorus (singing with beat scratching in the background)
one, one, one one,
one, one, one
one, one, one
let me ask you, what you got against me?
is it my girl or is it the Bentley?
is it my house? or maybe its all three
I just came up and you're all against me

now ask yourself, why is he number one?
now ask yourself, who's done what he's done
then ask yourself, you're fifth of the long run
you think its a game cause you fucked the wrong one

always with God and I don't swing solo,
never back down when I got a throw dolo
wanna see me out, but I just won't go though
pretty young thing wanna have my photo
one in the room hangin' on the wall
in rememberance that I rocked them all
got no time for those that think small
grill me in the club cause they can't ball
hate shot callers,
hate them ballers,
back in control now I call orders
it's no fun fleeing under the gun,
because they got me Public Enemy number one
Chorus
All you suckers, liars,
caught at the fires,
wanna infiltrate and break my empire
I spit lines, hit rhymes, keep dimes sweating
giving them the juice thast their not gettin'
a bonafide playa, now who got the flavour
a non-stop, rhythm rock poetry sayer
I'm the life saver, the New york mayor
before you try me, you better say your prayers
my word to the wise is "Do not cry,"
you know that i'm gone then say don't die
I take what I find, put a beat to they rhyme
thought it was over but I crept from behind,
wanna try to stop me from speaking my mind
almost 2000 and running out of time
almost to the point when I wanna bust nines
a lot of straight faces, I can only trust mine
soldiers in positions, all on the front line
don't make a move till I give them the sign
known as the poetical, lyrical miracle son
because i'm Public Enemy number one
Chorus
Yeah yeah, thats right Puff, Thats what i'm talking about love,
sparklin' and glisten on thes mutherfuckers, these niggas talkin'
foul like, talking about what you got and what they ain't got,
they wanna bring you down.

(beat fades)

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