

Timebomb

Public Enemy

Hey Chuck, we got some non-believers out thereYo, we gotta do somethin' about that man

Yo, we gotta get stupid

Yo, we gotta let 'em know what time it isYou go ooh and ahh when I jump in my car

People treat me like Kareem Abdul Jabbar

No matter who you are when I'm up to par

I betcha go hip hop, hurray or hurrahBut the ahhs and ohhs is my kind of news

Pop your tape in, put your car in cruise

I never heard the boos, I never drank booze

'Cause I just rock the rhythm left alone the bluesThe L.I. mystique, you sneak to peek

A look and then you know that we're never weak

I know you can't wait, it's never too late

No fear I'm here and everything is straightCycles, cycles, life runs in cycles

New is old, no, I'm not no psycho

The monkey on the back makes the best excel

The people in the crowd makes the best rock wellThe people in the back lets you know who's whack

And those who lack the odds are stacked

The one who makes the money is white not black

You might not believe it but it is like thatWhen you come to my show watch me throw

Down with the other brothers toe to toe

When you make a move, new not used

And watch the bro here just bust a grooveA fat lady soprano, loads my ammo

Hear my jam with a funky piano

Easy on the wall but hard on the panel

A fool smokes Kools 'cause he chokes on CamelsIn effect the crew's in check

Run by the posse with the gold around the neck

Homeboys in heat lookin' for sweet

Ladies in the crowd so they can meetSomebody to body makin' a baby

Givin' it to grandma an' makin' her crazy

I'm a MC protector, U.S. defector

South African government wreckerPanther power, you can feel it in my arm

Lookout y'all I'm a timebomb

Tickin', tockin', all about rockin'

Makin' much dollars while the crazy one's clockin'The rhythm to shake the house downy down

Bounce to the ounce is sound the crown

The man, the enemy, Public King, no thing

All fall to the force of my swingLike Ali Frazier, Thriller in Manila

A pinpoint point blank microphone killer am I

No need to lie, got the Flavor Flave

To prove I'll win and if not the saveI'll pick up, rack up, put your whole shack up

Just choose to lose the bet, emcee stick up
This is the wiz but the mike's not his, it's mine
One time let the star shine And I'm tellin' you, yelling at you you're through
Don't think you're grown 'cause your mustache grew
I'm number one you know it weighs a ton
And I'll be the burger you can be the bun, girl Surroundin' my steady poundin', get on down to my funky sound
And rock the rhythm rhyme one time your mind
Rhythm roll, two times control
The mauler and the caller of your doom
And when I'm ready to leave, you're gonna know I go boom Three times y'all rhythm rhyme and rock
Then you'll that the D is on the block
Four times y'all and never ever the whack
It's the hour to the minute, time to blow black

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