

Can't Do Nuttin' for Ya, Man!

Public Enemy

Oh, runnin' for your life by the knife
You're runnin' from your wife, yipes
You should've stuck with home
'Cause your mind's to blow your dome
It was you that chose your due
You built a maze you can't get through
I tried to help you all I can
Now I can't do nuttin' for you man I can't do nuttin' for ya man
You got all these people on your back now
I can't do nuttin' for ya man
Flavor flav got problems of his own
I can't do nuttin' for you man
Go lean on shells answer man
I can't do nuttin' for ya man
You jumped out of the jelly into a jam Make ya love the wrong instead of right
Not a thief cat burglar through the night
Cop told your girl her name was Shirl
About a rooftop crime to steal her pearls
Oozy down the bullets in the gun
But just microwave themselves a ton
The Lord you tried to help them all they can
But they couldn't do nuttin' for ya man An' I can't do nuttin' for ya man
They couldn't do nuttin' for ya man
Yo childless sin Flavor flav is the sun
Public Enemy number one
Gotcha runnin' from the gun
Of a brain that weighs a ton
Can't face my facts that's on the shelf
'Cause you want a hand out for your wealth
Eatin' welfare turkey out of the can
I can't do nuttin' for ya man I can't do nuttin' for ya man
You want six dollars for what?
I can't do nuttin' for ya man
You better man kiss my butt
I can't do nuttin' for ya man
I'm busy tryin' to do for me
I can't do nuttin' for ya man
That's the way the ball bounces Gee Oh shit, oh shit

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