## Watch the Door

## **Public Enemy**

Watch the door, Chuck D, Public Enemy Paris, Guerilla Funk, Rebirth of a Nation 2006

Everybody needs somebody to watch the door as it's goin' on

Securin' you, who's securin' what? Watch the doorNow I'm down to do your thing if your thing's the right thing

P.E. ain't tryin' to hear no fat lady sing

Don't get it twisted 'cause we still love the music in the past

Through the years see them use it then abuse itSome of these cats ain't sat down, washed their hands

And say to the grace to the game, so they're a disgrace to the race

Dig it, P-Dog we be diggin' them party joints

Beats for everybody joints Takin' care and persevere, I'm makin' my point

Message around the world, rap be's for the poor

You on the floor, we at the door

Rob the rich, give to the poorRob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door

Rob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door'Cause it's about to go down these cowboys have jumped the

corral

Survival yeah we got the nerve to serve

Like a hip-hop bible, don't libel

Guerrilla Funk, they got the title The late great, no need to donate dollars

I don't care if they poppin' collars and holla's

Who can't think between drinks, Chuck D, I'm the driver

Hard act to follow, I think for tomorrowRemix of old P.E. hits, I ain't up against it

If it was up to me, I'd give it all away

Anyway, uploads for my people to download

Shit so hot, iPods explodeOne at a time baby, for your mind baby

Uhh, to keep your soul in control baby

Not crazy, this party's for everybody

You on the floor, and I be watchin' the doorRob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door

Rob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the doorRob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door

Rob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the doorYou sold us out

They don't pay you enough to do that boy

You sold us out

Some things you don't sellYou sold us out

They don't pay you enough to do that boy

You sold us out

Too much, get away from stuff like thatMultiply, do not divide Think globally, act locally

Passport, showin' no support

Makin' World War III, lookin' like a sportHuman race, in the only place

We know as Earth, right in our face

And the firebombs and the toxic waste

Will leave this world without a traceAnd we don't want no other war

Too late the feds done closed the door

And we the peeps get spoken for

The people want peace but the people get a quotaGot the cure, high price for sure

Fix the rich, and damn the poor

Laptops, shoes, off says the law

Make love, fuck the warRob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door

Rob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the doorRob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door

Rob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the doorYou're damn right

Public Enemy, Rebirth of a Nation

Paris, Guerrilla Funk, 2006 for yo' bad ass

Yeah, somebody gotta watch the damn door

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>