

# What Good Is a Bomb

Public Enemy

When flav starts to get busy  
Grabbin the mic and they say who is he  
Cock deezal breakdown like bill bixbie  
When i think, yo i think in 360  
Gimme the mic an i7Qa solve all mystery  
I dare any punk to try to step up and diss me  
Cuz when he do, that's, when he kiss dee  
Titles go by and my style is fly  
One more time i came here to rhyme  
Gimme the mic and i7Qa go for mine  
So emcees, all a yall shut up  
When flavors, in the house we say

What what

Let flavor blow it up  
And if your ready to rock this party tonight  
Somebody say what what

Now when i do my flavor dance  
All the ladies go crazy in a trance  
Nonstop booy from the clock on my watch  
I can bring it from the bottom and take it to the top  
Let me rock, come on let me get wit it  
When i tell you what to get, don't get offended  
Gimme the mic and i7Qa bend it  
Transmissions from the sky yo i7¶l send it  
Times on my hands yo sometimes i lend it  
Though i7Q spendin it for a fact  
I7¶l make you say what what  
Cause flaves, back

What what

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And if your ready to rock this party tonight  
Somebody say what what

Now everybody listen to flav  
If you don't listen to me you will end up in your grave  
Most of these peoples, rhymes is whack  
But i got a bunch of rhymes in my napsack  
Walk on my back with the black hat  
Got the rhymes to come on the attack  
Can't you tell that i7Q really good lookin  
They know me from miami, california  
Back to brooklyn  
Even in spain they knew flavors, name  
In japan they know i7Q nice in the game  
We maintain yo brothers feel the vibe  
We did the first album and it came out fly  
And don't ask why you won't understand  
Styles we got millions of fans  
So come on get down like this what7, up  
When flavor grab the mic  
I will rip your butt

What what

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And if your ready to rock this party tonight  
Somebody say what what