

## M.P.E.

## Public Enemy

I'm cold gettin' busy while I'm shakin' you down  
I'm on the air - you're on the ground  
Chuck D - the enemy - words you heed  
Build for speed - but what you need is  
Funky fresh lyrics fallin' down on time  
Your enemy poppin' it - droppin' dime  
Comin' out rockin' a tomahawk jam  
And still gettin' fly with the mike in my hand  
I'm cold coolin' out - layin in the shade  
Dealers buggin cause they're gonna get sprayed  
Their intimidator - your Scarface  
What's goin' on (huh) what's takin' place  
I don't wear gold but I clock ducats  
Cause I have the money overflowing out of buckets  
You want crazy dollars - I make people holler  
You stick 'em up stupid and I'm snatching biters collars  
Cause I'm

Public Enemy

I'll rebuild your mine to alleviate  
Unnecessary pressures that can recreate  
The sting that stung Yama-Goochie Foo Yung  
He bit the Public Enemy he nearly got hung  
His brain was gettin' bigger than a pregnant toad  
His heartbeat stopped cause of overload  
See, I made the beat that broke his back  
I cut his circulation - made his world turn back  
I find things out like E.S.P.  
I've got Kreskin's brain velocity  
Like Alexander Munday - I'm in like Flint  
Mercedes limousine with a hardcore tint  
I'm captain of the ships - I make 'em walk the planks  
Riding round the world - hundred sixty million francs  
Not like the kind that you put on the grill  
Cause I only do it like that when I'm on a chill hill  
I'm the

Public Enemy

I'm goin' for the money that man ever made  
Gettin' thrills from orders that the suckers obeyed  
It's gettin' late and I can't wait  
To drive by the bus and rock my tape  
My car is movin' fast, like a train  
Never skiddin' off the road, not even in the rain  
I'm cold dodgin' tickets, rockin' all the jams  
Makin' biters step back and understand  
I got to the beach, the ground was so sandy  
Girls on my jock like ants on candy  
Checking out the fellas with the girls on the side  
Put ya boat in the water, let's take a ride  
to the land of party people rocking shocking to the beat  
Keep ya eyes on ya girl cause ya know I'm gonna cheat  
I'm gonna max and relax and chill my will  
Body rockin', brain shockin' makes your heart stand still  
Where's the

Public Enemy