

## Put It Up

Public Enemy

Cant understand some of these  
Rhymin in circles  
Now patroitic emcees  
On bent knees  
By six degrees  
Lord have mercy  
Even the voice of god rehearses  
Attack of the 50 ft verses  
Supermama this time around gotta few curses  
Papa gotta new bag of cant get  
Worse comes to worse  
Cant get enough  
Of tryin it  
Sayin nothing goin noplac no time soon  
But buyin it  
Like gettin in a car without drivin it  
Still black rock the wax like stax  
I rip, I mix  
Full screen like imax  
So I max  
Relax  
Off the deep end  
Get deep in the record  
100 beats per second  
Cut down the like rhymes  
Cause they get redundant  
Refuse to stoop to stupid  
Cause they dumbbed it  
Down  
Like motown  
Say it loud  
Damn  
Like I'm the new james brown uh

Put it up (2x)

Rocked the concoction  
A potion of too much emotion  
Uh, I'm a keep it in motion  
Call it whatcha wanna  
Bus stop, lectric slide cha cha  
Funky 16 corners

Hot like jill scotts blues  
But damn too old for 22s  
But I can still move  
Groove  
Lets roll  
You cant do your thing  
If your things the wrong thing  
Tax the payers  
Stack paper  
But you failed as an eighth grader  
Dumb ass  
Failed every math class  
Plus I know this like otis  
I like to know

Are you ready for some super dynamite soul  
F -it thats how it gos?  
Beyond the cornrows  
If I cant talk, get to steppin  
Tongue can be a tool and weapon  
Listen

Put it up (2x)

Tycoons  
Damn I'm tired of these coons  
Rhymin in circles  
Words can either help or hurt you  
Or be neutral  
Cats still might shoot you  
What suits you  
If you gots issues  
A thousand tatoos  
Confused in 200 dollar gym shoes  
Spendin more than u got  
2002 blues  
Give it up turn it loose  
Ain't no use  
Rest of you  
Screamin rescue me from the residue  
Fast break 5s on 2  
Us against you  
So what you gonna do?

Put it up (2x)