Yo! Bum Rush the Show

Public Enemy

Yo! Yo! Bum rush the show, yo! Bum rush the show Yo! Bum rush the show

I am takin' no prisoners, takin' no shorts Breakin' with the metal of a couple of forts While we're hearin' that boom supplement the mix Gonna rush 'em like the Bears in the 46

Homeboys, I don't know but they're part of the pack In the plan against the man, bum rush attack For the suckers at the door, if you're up and around For the suckers at the door, we're gonna knock you right down

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Yo, what clown is this, you're gonna tell us, man That we can't get inside your spot? Yo man Let me tell you somethin', man, we came all the way Down here from the Welsh, ya know what I'm sayin'?

Yo man, you're talkin' about gettin' busy, yo, you wanna Get busy? Come on, let's step to the back, ya know what I'm sayin'? I take you to the back and show you some of my techniques And I'll stomp a mud hole in your ass, bitch

Searchin' my body for fuckin' what My gun's just for fun and my knife don't cut How can I make you understand? I get ill on a posse with my goddamn hands

Troubles, not me, I don't mean to cause But you took one look and began to pause Didn't holla at the dollar we was willin' to spend But you took one look, wouldn't let our ass in

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Yo holmes, I don't know what you're talkin' about, man But yo, bust a move man, yo, me and my crew We were in a four limo over last night, ya know What I'm sayin'? And they are on their way my crib, man

Now yo, when you get and you start Talkin' that garbage, man, yo, me and my crew got cold crash This side of the door, ya know what I'm sayin'? Talkin' about a nine? Yo, a nine ain't gonna stop the bum rush, holmes

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Cold bum rushin' doors like at first it's something All we realize that the show ain't nothin' For the stunts and the blunts, whole world inside The reason that the mighty used force supplied No comp, we'll stomp all in our way Gave me static, so I don't pay It might be a trick that you don't like Comin' in the side door then I'm grabbin' the mic

Walkin' and talkin', fist full in the air It might seem like that we don't care A ho for an oh, a pow for an ow Girls start screamin', all I say is wow

Get that sucker who shot that gun Whip his monkey ass till it ain't no fun 5-O showed and wouldn't you know They blamed it on the kid 'cause all I said was

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Yeah man, yo, I was at the park last night, ya know what I'm sayin'? Gold clocks for mega dollars, man an' these brothers, man Walked up to me talkin' about they was gonna stick me up Man, yo, man, let me tell you somethin', man

These are the same brothers, man, that tried to Stick up ..., ya know what I'm sayin'? But yo, I got a posse, man that wouldn't let them Bum rush my operation, ya know what I'm sayin'?