

A Tribe Called Quest "Pubic Enemy"

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Red Alert:

Check this out, Cool DJ Red Alert

With my man, Q-Tip

Q-Tip:

In the morning, woke up from sexual pleasures

Looked at her sexual partner

Who acquainted her acquaintance

Five hours ago at a disco

She went lower than low, into limbo

A thought crossed the mind, her, a bimbo

She answered no, so she had to go...on with the program

Creedence, it seems that I've forgotten your name

But it seems that she's done the same

And now something has happened

Suddenly, she's been distracted

By something that has been attracted

She poked and poked and smacked at it

Then she broke down and she scratched it

Now, I think you understand

Clinic, saw the doctor flex his biceps

Then he picked up a pair of forceps

Her pretty face showed fright

Right then and there, she fainted

A really grim picture is painted

The brotha who she acquainted

Was the enemy, scary ain't it?

The Pubic Enemy

Red Alert:

Yeeeeeeaaaaahhhhh!!!

Let me tell you more about pubic enemy

Ay, Q-Tip

Q-Tip:

Old King Cole was a merry old soul

Had a lady queen, married since 18

He protested, that he was infested

Get lots of love and he couldn't digest it

All propaganda, one big fat lie

Cuz I see the king with my very own eye

Schemed and schemed like a crack fiend king

And poppin up on the teammates scene

And poppin and pimpin on hunnies with moneys

Whole situation to me, was kinda funny
He hold the crown but not the jimmy hat
Now he wears a frown and the jimmy hates that
So the fair maiden in the royal bedroom
Caught the king scratchin, so she had to assume

That he got vicked by the enemy's trick
The thought of cheatin made the maiden so sick
That she screamed and screamed, went on and kept
screamin

Threw a pot and his dome was beamin
You could hear him yellin in the motherland
"Baby, baby please. Baby, understand."
She ignored and walked through the gate
The king is in the kingdom to await his fate...of the
enemy

The Pubic Enemy

Q-Tip and Red Alert:

Propmaster(yeah) Please listen to me(what?)

Something lurkin by the JimBrowski

(Who? Jenny?)

No, not propulated

A horrible creature that must be penetrated

He gets all into ya, then he tries to do ya

You better run fast, he's gonna pursue the...

(What? Yo listen here. Propmaster whiz, no one fears...)

Oh, the caves know, just thought I'd let ya know

How he lives and how he go

Watch yourself when you're out on the run

The enemy is missed, we'll have too much fun

There's four friends of mine that thought they were
bad

And laid up this girl, so now, they're sad

They scratched and scratched like it was Saturday
and...

Red Alert:

Listen here. This is Cool DJ Red Alert

Known as the true, the only, the very one, the
Propmaster

There's only one thing I gotta tell ya

There's a whole lotta propmasters out there. You know
what I mean

Shaheed a propmaster, Q-Tip a propmaster

The Jungle Brothers a propmaster, BDP a propmaster

45 King a propmaster

I won't tell you nuthin bout the ladies, they ain't no
propmaster

But you know who's the main propmaster

MEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

