

Diddy

"P.E. 2000 - Rock Remix, Featuring Mista Chuck"

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One, two, one, two and the place to be
As it is plain to see I am the crushed proven
The body movin', the record breakin'
And the record makin', yeah

One, two, one, two, one, two, one, two
And the place to be as it is plain to see
I am the record makin', the record breakin'
The booty shakin'

One, two, one, two and the place to be
As it is plain to see I am the crushed proven
The body movin', the record breakin' and the record
makin'
And it goes a little somethin like this

Here I am, where's my enemies?
Fear no man, whoever you send to me
Won't last long, I'm to strong
I disagree in between right and wrong

Watch all the men that's around you drop
When will the madness stop?
When will the nonsense cease?
The war or the peace rage is the way I release

So you want it, I surprise you, take alive you
Penalize you, a sibalise you
My eyes seen the comin' of your downfall
Weaker than all, identified you with raw

I found strength when he heard my call
Pray to cry number, you can't win
If it's on again, I'm a call 'em in
Let them all begin, you know prevails

Who never fails, who excels
Who's left when all else has been destroyed
The righteous ones to hard to avoid
Come on

Public enemy, my eyes seen the comin' of your

downfall
Public enemy, public enemy, public enemy
Public enemy, my eyes seen the comin' of your
downfall
Public enemy, public enemy, public enemy

Come on, huh and I sing

Oh no, here goes trouble, goddamn, now watch
The weevils wobble under the rubble, what?
Bounce with me, shot no photo shoots
Got the whole troop backed by the proop

Man salute to the troops un-nuclear from nukes
Confrontation, can't stop out the corporation
With all my might at night backed by fist fights
Nothing to lose one choice to choose once for fools

A pro for interludes both the blessed in the cursed
So I trip to know what figures in the verse
Now, who feelin' worse the real a real threat
Pull a Generation X style object

Broadcast free at last, free at last
Anti violence repast, so I pray, motherfuckers

My eyes seen the comin' of your downfall
Public enemy, public enemy, public enemy
My eyes seen the comin' of your downfall
Public enemy, public enemy

God somebody help me, come on, you see
I just wanna get in to do mine, what kinda
Kinda fuckin' problem you got with me?, I ain't do
nothin'
To you but make a whole lotta money, beotch, c'mon

Can't be touched, can't be takin'
Face to face with 'em never once seen shakin'
Can't be scared or prepared be dared
Can't be controlled when I flare

I'm hard to hold, hard to fold, difficult to roll
No one can stop my stroll
Won't be defeated or deleted
Be cheated, stampeded over, I repeat it

Can't lose can't be refused, niggas can't snooze
Are you payin' your dues? All the P's and Q's
Never been accused, walkin' with the light
Coming with the bad moves

Better flee for your life like a refugee
'Cause I'm comin' for you, so God help me, now
Throw your hands in the air, better be prepared
Better stay aware, better say your prayers

Motherfuckers, I be your public enemy, c'mon

Public enemy, public enemy, public enemy, public
enemy

Oh goddamn, come on, can't be stopped, I refuse to
stop
I will never stop, I refuse to stop, I will never stop, huh

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