

Public Enemy "A Letter To The Ny Post"

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Drayton - Gary G-Wiz - Robertz

Yo gee

Come and get your New York Post

New York Post right here

Come on y'all

Get the bost stubost stubost

Coasta coasta New York Post

Yo New York Post don't brag or boast

Dissin' flavor when he's butter that you put on your

Put my address in the paper cause I smacked that girl

She's the mother of my kid's that I took around the

Disagreements having scuffles when you share upon

You shouldn't try to drain subjects in a duck pond

If you're gonna tell a story about people's worries

Watch what you tell 'em cause they don't bring you glory

It only brings agony, ask James Cagney

He beat up on a guy when he found he was a fagney

Cagney is a favorite he is my boy

He don't jive around he's a real McCoy

Chuck D yeah, you tellin' Flav we got to let 'em know

Here's a letter to the New York Post

The worst piece of paper on the east coast

Matter of fact the whole state's forty cents

In New York City fifty cents elsewhere

It makes no goddamn sense at all

America's oldest continuously published daily piece of

bullshit

Flavor Flav is the one that makes The Post money

Writers making violence in headlines funny

Tryin' to undress my past until it's naked

Post got Flavor from sellin' no records

Europe Asia to the street of New York

Flavor Flav known for his finesse talk

Do it to ya for The Post to employ me

New York Post can't destroy me

Rapper of Public Enemy, rapstar beats lover

With the headline of a fucked up cover

Out the pot took plate New York Post

Get your story straight motherfucker It always seem they make our neighborhood look bad Here's a letter to the New York Post Ain't worth the paper it's printed on Founded in 1801 by Alexander Hamilton That is 190 years continuous of fucked up news Yo one can play the game, two can play the game Yo Flav read on can't forget you either Jet Flavor Flav is your best Jet yet My own people own the most business Write on faith of value'sness Should have checked with me before you wrote it Got it from another source and quote it Put it out like the new year bull drop In every beauty parlor and barber shop Flavor Flav world renown Can't keep a man like Flavor down Yo Jet be a good host Don't print bull like the New York Post Augh, looks like somebody slipped up here Anyway here's a letter to the New York Post Black newspaper and magazines are supposed to get the real deal from the source y'all Sorry, Jet you took the info straight out of The Post Burned us just like toast When it comes to getting you facts straight about P.E. Get your shit correct

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