

## Public Enemy "Get The Fuck Outta Dodge"

Visit "[Get The Fuck Outta Dodge](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I was wheelin' wit' the boom in the back  
The treble was level, I like it like that  
I was roolly-roll-a-roll rollin'  
At 5 O looked and said, ?Hold it?

And I stopped still, I never got ill  
'Cause my license was clean an I showed  
A peace powwow, instead of pow pow  
I'm straight up and I'm straight, so how you like me now

But I know how you do, you're straight from Babylon  
But I know how you do, you're straight from Babylon  
They said, ?Turn it down? 'cause it's a new law  
You never seen us before but we're raw like a war

They warned me once, they warned me twice  
So I knew I was warned they had it goin' on  
I got the f\*\*\* outta Dodge wit' my Bronco  
A 60 miles an hour, [Incomprehensible]

And I be pumpin' the sound drownin' out the cars  
Which tape should I rock, L.L.'s or R.A.'s?  
I'm in the streets of New York, go away  
I pop in my Kool G Rap 'n' Polo tape

And they was at it again, sirens in the air  
Ah sh\*\*, so I'm outta here  
But the blue in the front called the blue in the back  
They cut me off and stopped me dead in my tracks

But this is minimal, I'm not a criminal  
I always did what I did because I'm not a kid  
And I looked around, they stared me down  
Told me what I did, I ain't wit' it

'Cause word around town was a stickup  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, B-boy n\*\*\*\* in a pickup  
But I was jeepin' and creepin', just a keepin'  
It down sound, here we go the run around

I'm blamin' me for the hardcore roar  
But they the ones wit' the 44's

I'm just coolin' I know the beat is rulin'  
Too loud for the crowd the bass is large, yeah

So I'll get the f\*\*\* outta Dodge  
That's right y'all, el commando  
El commando you're in demand-o

Sgt. Hawkes and I'm down wit' the cop scene  
I'm a rookie and I'm rollin' wit' a swat team  
Packin' a nine, can't wait to use it  
Crooked cop yeah, that's my music

Up against the wall don't gimme no lip son  
A bank is robbed and you fit the description  
And I ain't your mama and I ain't your pops  
Keep your music down or you might get shot

This is a warning so watch your tail  
Or I'm a have to put your a\*\* in jail  
I'm the police and I'm in charge  
You don't like it, get the f\*\*\* outta Dodge

Visit [Public Enemy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.