

Public Enemy "Move!"

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Signed, sealed, delivered I be yours
I pour it on the breaks
Till it break laws
Givin' the gabbin'
So the brothers be havin' it
Or else the five fingers of dope'll
Be grabbin' it

Wit' no complaints
Givin' upp'in' I ain't
On the mike
Like Karl Malone in the paint
Why rip a rapper
When he flow like water
I rather rush a television reporter

The frauds that tried to front
Watch ya back
Stop pullin' those lil' stunts
Assault and battery
'Cause I snatched the battery
Off his back the TV pack

Why pop the rhyme
On a rhymer when I kick it
I rather spend my time, spittin' on a bigot
Who pumped the pimp
That fed the fiends
He got jumped by the brothers in Ft. Green

They slapped the mack
That kept us back
Sucker suckin' the hood like drack
So if ya draggin' us down
Wit' the wack attitude
Get up, lookout, get out the way
Move! Move!
Get out the way
Move! Move!

One, two, three, four

Signed, sealed
Definition of a set-up
Pourin' it on and won't let up
'Cause F A L L I N
Never applied
To this brother that tried

To let you know
The folk of the American joke
That kept us broke
Now I'm ready to rap
Strong fax I swing
Like Bo Jax
I'm never calm on a bomb track

60 percent three fifths
Constituted
Huh prostituted
Why I'm mad
'Cause it's written on the paper
Right now
Muther fucker bow

Kicked the lyric about
The tricks
Of the trade and the money made
Who got the money betcha bottom
Dollar bill
Gonna find
Some rich ol' bloodline

But the blood is in the mud
Take the whack an attack it
Like a skud
To the patriotic hater
That got paid off my people
I'm rude
Lookout, get out the way
Move! Move!
Get out the way
Move! Move!

Now we gonna count the time again
Ya baby c'mon count it down
One, two, three
Come on four
Terminator
Now now now now now

Signed
An what I'm gettin' is mine

I bring the noise
To town
So let's get down
I cranked the beats
Tearin' up the street
And the park
An it ain't Mozart

Jack movin' out
'Cause the black movin' in
And it's old
I said it in
Who stole the soul?
But 92 bring
An attitude
That say I don't give a
Dame
About the old way

This is a new day
Tell Jack stay in the back
And all the other
Suckers
That don't matter
You got
Somethin' to prove

Scatter
Get out the way
Move!
That's right, get out the way
Move! Move!
Get out the way, come on
Move!

One more time we gonna count it down
One, yo baby two
Help me out come on three
That's how we are gonna break it down come on four
Break down, come on
Now now now now now now now now

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