

Public Enemy "Public Enemy #1"

Visit "[Public Enemy #1](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo Chuck, bust a move man
I was on my way up here to the studio, ya know what I'm
sayin'
And this brother stop me and aks me
"Yo wassup with that brother Chuckie D, he swear he
nice"
I said, "Yo the brother don't swear he nice
He knows he's nice, ya know what I'm sayin' "

So Chuck, we got a feelin'
You turn him into a Public Enemy man
Now remember that line you was kickin' to me
On the way out to L.A., out in Queens
While we was in the car on our way to the Shot
Well, yo right now kick the bass for them brothers
And let them know, what goes on, what goes on

Well, I'm all in, put it up on the board
Another rapper shot down from the mouth that roared
1, 2, 3 down for the count
The result of my lyrics, oh yes, no doubt

Cold rock rap, 49er supreme
Is what I choose and I use, I never lose to a team
'Cause I can can go solo, like a Tyson bolo
Make the fly girls wanna have my photo
Run in their room, hang it on the wall
In remembrance that I rocked them all

Suckers, ducks, ho, hum MC's
You can't rock the kid, so go cut the cheese
Take this application of rhymes like these
My rap's red hot, 110 degrees
So don't start bassin' I'll start placin'
Bets on that you'll be disgracin'

You and your mind from a beatin' from my rhymes
A time for a crime that I can't find
I'll show you my gun, my Uzi weighs a ton
Because I'm Public Enemy number one

One, one, one

One, one, one, one

You got no rap, but you want to battle
It's like havin' a boat, but you got no paddle
'Cause I never pause, I say it because
I don't break in stores, but I break all laws

Written while sittin', all fittin' not bitten
Givin' me the juice that your not gettin'
I'm not a law obeyer, so you can tell your mayor
I'm a nonstop, rhythm rock, poetry sayer

I'm the rhyme player, the ozone layer
A battle what? Here's a Bible start your prayer
This word to the wise is justified
If they ask you what happened, just admit you lied

You just got caught a, for going out of order
And now you're servin' football teams their water
You messed with the master, word to Chuck
And I'll wax cold tax, made sure you got dunked

You just got dissed, all but dismissed
Sucker duck MC's, you get me pissed
It's no fun, being on the run
Because they got me, Public Enemy number one

One, one, one
One, one, one

Don't you know, don't you know
I got a posse of a force to back me up
Watch out, we got never the match
Ambush attack on my back, double teamin', get
creamed
So we have us so you're okay?

Wanna hear it again
We got a force, enemy down
The L.I. circuit sound
Ain't it Chuckie D, myself and KG
Flavor, DJ Melody

Oh yes, I presume it's the tunes, that make us groom
To make all the ladies swoon
But it's also the words from our direction, a gold boy
session
Kickin' like Bruce Lee's Chinese connection

On stereo, never ever mind, no
All wax, yes I'm talkin' about vinyl

They said stop freeze, I got froze up
Because I'm Public Enemy number one

One, one, one
One, one, one
One, one, one

For all you suckers, liars, your cheap amplifiers
Your crossed up wires are always starting fires
You're grown up criers, now here's a pair of pliers
Get a job like your mother, I heard she fixes old dryers

You have no desires, your father fixes tires
You try to sell ya equipment, but you get no buyers
It's you they never hire, you're never on flyers
'Cause you and your crew, is only known as good triers
Known as the poetic political lyrical son
I'm Public Enemy number one

One, one, one
One, one, one
One, one, one

Yeah, that's right Chuck man
That's what you gotta do
You gotta tell them just like that
Ya know what I'm sayin'

'Cause yo man, let me tell you a little somethin' man
These brothers runnin' around, hard headed
Makin' a little jealous, ya know what I'm sayin'
Just like that, ya know, they try to bring you down with
'em

But yo Chuck, you gotta let 'em know who's who in the
world of beat
You gotta let 'em know that this is the 80's
And we can get all the ladies
And in the backyard we got a fly Mercedes

And that's the way the story goes
That's just the way the story goes
So let me tell you a little somethin' man

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