

Public Enemy

"Son Of A Bush"

Visit "[Son Of A Bush](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come on
Come on
Come on
Come on

Oh no, struck by greased lightning
F by the same last name, you know what?
China ain't never givin' back that gottdamn plane
Must got this ol' nation trained on some kennel ration
Refrain, the same train
Fulla cocaine, froze the brain

Have you forgotten, I been through the first term of
rotten
The father, the son and the holy bush-it we all in
Don't look at me, I ain't callin' for no assassination
I'm just sayin', sayin' who voted for this asshole of the
nation

Deja bush, crushed by the head rush
When I wrote the first bum rush
Saw you salute to the then vice prez
Who did what raygun said
And then became prez himself went for delf, knee
deep in his damn self
Stuck in a 3 headed bucket of trilateral bush-it

Sorry ain't no better way of puttin' it, no you cannot
freestyle this
'Cause yo ass still ain't free if I fight for y'all and they
get me
Come on
How many of y'all is comin' to get me? None
'Cause it's easier to forget me
Ain't that a bush, son of a bush is here all up in your
zone

You ain't never heard so much soul to the bone
I told y'all when the first bush was tappin' my telephone
Spy vs spy, can't truss 'em as you salute to the
Illuminati
You know what take your ass to your one millionth party

(Come on)

He's the son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad
He's the son of a bad
Son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad

He's the son of a bad
Son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad
He's the son of a bad
Son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad

Now here's the pitch
High and inside certified genocide
(Come on)
Ain't that a bush repeat ain't that a bush
Out of nowhere headed to the hothouse?
Killed 135 at the last count
Texas bounce, Texas bounce
(Come on)

Cats in the cage got a ghost of a chance
Of comin' back
From your whack ass killin' machine
Son of a bush ain't that a son of a bush
Cats doin' bids for doin' the same bush shit that you
did
The father, serial killer kid, uh serial killer kid
Go

He's the son of a bad
He's the son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad
He's the son of a bad
Son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad

He's the son of a bad
He's the son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a man
He's the son of a bad

Son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad

The father, the son
The father, the son
The father, the son
And the holy bush
The father
Come on
The father

Coke it's the real thing used to make you swing
Used to be your thing
Daddy had you under his wing, son of a bush
Bringin' kilos to fill up silos you probably sniffed piles
Got inmates in Texas scrubbin' tiles
That shit is wild

That shit is wild
C I A child
The father
That shit is wild
C I A child

That shit is wild
C I A child
Come on
That shit is wild
C I A child

He's the son of a bad
He's the son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad
He's the son of a bad
Son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
Son of a bad

Son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad
Son of a bad man

He's the son of a bad
Son of a bad
He's the son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad
Son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad man

Son of a bad man

He's the son of a bad
He's the son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad
He's the son of a bad man
He's the son of a bad
He's the son of a bad man

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

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