

## Public Enemy

### "They Call Me Flavor"

Visit "[They Call Me Flavor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Flavor Flav]

Yooooooooooooooooooooo!

That's what I got everybody up in the Bronx sayin

(Get the fuck outta here)

Everybody up in the Bronx is sayin

yooooooooooooooooooooo!

That's Flav shit nigga

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

They call me Flavor, Flavoristic majestic Flavor

Don't you know that I'm the Flavor that you gave-ah

I'm in the life that you live when you..

Ahh do it again {\*laughing\*}

[Flavor Flav]

Now they call me Flavor

I'm in the shot that you shoot when you swishin

I'm in your dip and your dive when you dippin

I'm the aroma in your motherfuckin kitchen (Now that  
shit's hot!)

Now they call me Flavor

I'm in your mouth when you wake up in the mornin

(DAMN!)

I'm the stink on your breath when you yawnin (WHAT!)

I'm in the milk in the cows of the corn an'

Flavor Flav is the Flav, a mack

Flavor Flav will never stick you in your back

Flavor Flav is on the reel to reel

Flavor Flav is in what you feel, BOYEEE!

Now they call me Flavor

Flav will never stick you in your back

Flavor Flav is on the reel to reel, oh noooo!

Aiyyo {?} I don't know what the fuck I'm sayin

[Chorus]

[Flavor Flav]

YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH!!

Get up get up get up and get down

Rock to the beat of a funky sound

Beat so sweet won't never go sour

Day by day every minute of the hour  
The mornin hard eggs and tell me what's new  
Got nuttin else to do but drink brew  
Tryin to feel the flow, gettin so low  
Standin there drinkin a quart of Old Gold  
That's right, that's the way we gonna do it  
And that's the way we gonna get through it  
That's why I put my mind to it  
And that's the way we gonna get through it  
{\*laughing\*}  
South Freeport, break down  
That's, where my families frown  
After dark, Centennial Park  
Go to Jones Beach, get on the back of a shark

[Chorus]

[Flavor Flav - over Chorus]  
GET IT NOW! WHAT?! HUH!  
But I ain't playin, you know what I mean?  
Ohhh shit, one more time

[Flavor Flav]  
If you really want it put I can put a nigga's light out  
On the strength but I don't go that length  
Cause, Flavor Flav don't live on that tip G  
But don't get sleep on me  
I get lurky boy  
When you eat a beef jerky boy  
Suey sauce and soy boy  
I did it to 'em with Roy boy, whaaaaaaaat?

[Chorus]

[Flavor Flav - over Chorus]  
C'mon, WHAT! Daaamn  
C'mon, the rap Superman, CHAAAAAAAAAAAAARGE  
YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH

[Flavor Flav]  
Bring that beat back (hehehehe)  
Bring that beat back (brrrrrrrr)  
Bring that beat back {\*snickering\*}  
Bring that beat back  
Do you know what I ain't got time to waste on this shit  
all night  
Fuck that, fuck that you know cause I got other shit to  
do  
We gone!

