

Public Enemy "Watch The Door"

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Watch the door, Chuck D, Public Enemy
Paris, Guerilla Funk, Rebirth of a Nation 2006
Everybody needs somebody to watch the door as it's
goin' on
Securin' you, who's securin' what? Watch the door

Now I'm down to do your thing if your thing's the right
thing
P.E. ain't tryin' to hear no fat lady sing
Don't get it twisted 'cause we still love the music in the
past
Through the years see them use it then abuse it

Some of these cats ain't sat down, washed their hands
And say to the grace to the game, so they're a
disgrace to the race
Dig it, P-Dog we be diggin' them party joints
Beats for everybody joints

Takin' care and persevere, I'm makin' my point
Message around the world, rap be's for the poor
You on the floor, we at the door
Rob the rich, give to the poor

Rob the rich, give to the poor
Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door
Rob the rich, give to the poor
Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door

'Cause it's about to go down these cowboys have
jumped the corral
Survival yeah we got the nerve to serve
Like a hip-hop bible, don't libel
Guerrilla Funk, they got the title

The late great, no need to donate dollars
I don't care if they poppin' collars and holla's
Who can't think between drinks, Chuck D, I'm the driver
Hard act to follow, I think for tomorrow

Remix of old P.E. hits, I ain't up against it
If it was up to me, I'd give it all away

Anyway, uploads for my people to download
Shit so hot, iPods explode

One at a time baby, for your mind baby
Uhh, to keep your soul in control baby
Not crazy, this party's for everybody
You on the floor, and I be watchin' the door

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You sold us out
They don't pay you enough to do that boy
You sold us out
Some things you don't sell

You sold us out
They don't pay you enough to do that boy
You sold us out
Too much, get away from stuff like that

Multiply, do not divide
Think globally, act locally
Passport, showin' no support
Makin' World War III, lookin' like a sport

Human race, in the only place
We know as Earth, right in our face
And the firebombs and the toxic waste
Will leave this world without a trace

And we don't want no other war
Too late the feds done closed the door
And we the peeps get spoken for
The people want peace but the people get a quota

Got the cure, high price for sure
Fix the rich, and damn the poor
Laptops, shoes, off says the law
Make love, fuck the war

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Rob the rich, give to the poor

Give back to get back 'cause we watch the door

You're damn right

Public Enemy, Rebirth of a Nation

Paris, Guerrilla Funk, 2006 for yo' bad ass

Yeah, somebody gotta watch the damn door

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