Public Enemy "Yo! Bum Rush The Show"

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Ridenhour - Drayton - Shocklee

Yo! Bum rush the show

I am taking no prisoners, taking no shorts
Breakin' with the metal of a couple of forts
While we're hearin' that boom supplement the mix
Gonna rush 'em like the Bears in the 46
Homeboys I don't know but they're part of the pack
In the plan against the man, bum rush attack
For the suckers at the door, if you're up and around
For the suckers at the door, we're gonna knock you
back down

Chorus:

Yo! Bum rush the show (x4)

Yo, ??? around ??? ???
You're gonna tell us, man
That we can't get inside your spot?
Yo man, let me tell you somethin', man
We came all the way down here from the Welch
Ya know what I'm sayin'
Yo man, you're talkin' about gettin' busy
Yo, you wanna get busy?
Come on, let's step to the back
Ya know what I'm sayin'
I take you to the back and show you some of my
techniques
And I'll stomp a mud hole in your ass
Bitch

Searchin my body for fuckin' what
My gun's just for fun and my knife don't cut
How can I make you understand
I get I'll on a posse with my goddamn hands
Troubles, not me, I don't mean to cause
But you took one look and began to pause
Didn't hoolar at the dollar we was willin' to spend
But you took one look, wouldn't let our ass in

Chorus (x4)

Yo homes, I don't know what you're talkin' about, man But yo, bust a move man

Yo, me and my crew, we were in a four limo over last night

Ya know what I'm sayin'

And they are on their way my crib, man

Now yo, when you feel a ???

??? ??? talkin' that garbage

Yo, me and my crew got cold crash this side of the door

Ya know what I'm sayin'

Talkin' about a nine?

Yo, a nine ain't gonna stop the bum rush, homes

Chorus (x4)

Cold bum rushin' doors like at first it's something All we realize that the show ain't nuthin' For the stunts and the blunts, whole world inside The reason that the mighty used force supplied No comp, we'll stomp all in our way Gave me static so I don't pay It might be a trick that you don't like Comin' in the side door then I'm grabbin' the mike Walkin' and talkin' - fist full in the air It might seem like that we don't care A ho for an oh, a pow for an ow Girls start screamin' all I say is wow Get that sucker who shot that gun Whip his monkey ass till it ain't no fun 5-O showed and wouldn't you know They blamed it on the kid cause all I said was...

Chorus (x4)

Yeeaah man, yo
I was at the park last night
Ya know what I'm sayin'
Gold clocks for megadollars, man
An' these brothers, man
Walked up to me talkin' about they was gonna stick me
up
Yo, man, let me tell you somethin', man
These are the same brothers, man, that tried to stick
up???
Ya know what I'm sayin'

But yo, I got a posse, man
That wouldn't let them bum rush my operation
Ya know what I'm sayin'

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