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Puff Daddy "Pe 2000"

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(feat. Hurricane G)

[Hurricane G]

Hey yo Puff, check this out pa I'm tired of niggas hating on a mutha fucka Let's take it to the next millennium on these bitches You got to keep bubblin on em Platinum doublin on em, fuck these niggas Hey yo, I bumped into these cat an' they was like, "Yeah, what up wit that nigga Puff he swear he nice" I said yo, the brother dont swear he nice he knows he nice

You public enemy number one right now But Fuck that there spit that hydro-ghetto shit

[Puff Daddy]

Let's go That's that shit right here, whom shall I fear Throw your guns in the air Socialize, get down, let your ssoouull lead the way Cause i'm that enemy that you can't see But you wanna be you ain't shit to me Playa, It ain't hard for you to get to me Playa, my real dogs they'll spit for me So if you want whats mine, you gots to have the heart I've seen em come and I've seen em part If you ain't want beef then why did you start? Front from the light catch shots after dark Suffer, duck or you'll catch these On the spot, red dots make em all believe Ain't nobody kicking the rhymes like these See I do the things that they can't achieve So don't start bassin' n' I'll start pacing Bets on that you'll be disgracing More hotter than the sun I'm living on the run Because i'm public enemy number one

[Chorus:]

One,One,One,One,One One,One,One,One,One

[Puff Daddy]

Let me ask you, what you got against me? Is it my girl or is it the bentley? Is it my house or maybe its all three I just came up and you're all against me Now ask yourself, why is he number one? Now ask yourself, who's done what he's done? Then ask yourself, you're fit for the long run? You think its a game cause you fucked the wrong one Always with God and I don't swing solo Never back down when I gotta throw dolo Wanna see me out, but I just won't go though Pretty young things wanna have my photo

One in the room hangin' on the wall In rememberance that I rocked 'em all Got no time for those that think small Grill me in the club cause they can't ball Hate shot callers Hate them ballers Back in control now I call orders It's no fun fleeing under the gun Cause they got me public enemy number one

[Chorus]

[Puff Daddy]

All you suckers, liars, court testifiers Wanna infiltrate and break my empire I spit lines, hit rhymes Keep dimes sweating Giving them the juice that they're not gettin' A bona fide playa, now who got the flavor A non stop, rhythm rock, poetry sayer I'm the life saver, the New York mayor Before you try me, you better say your prayers My word to the wise is: "Do not cry" You know that i'm gone then say don't die I take what I find, put a beat to they rhyme Thought it was over but I crept from behind Wanna try to stop me from speaking my mind Almost 2000 and running out of time Almost to the point when I wanna bust nines A lot of strange faces, I can only trust mine Soldiers in position all on the front line Don't make a move till I give them the sign Known as the poetical, lyrical, miracle son Because i'm public enemy number one

[Chorus]

[Hurricane G] Yeah yeah, that's right Puff That's what I'm talkin about love Sparklin and glistenin on these motherfuckers These niggas is walkin around like little bitches Talkin about what you got and what they ain't got They got a little jealous and wanna bring you down But fuck dat, they just mad Cause you got all the ladies And you pushin them bentleys, not mercedes, bentleys You know? and thats just the way the story goes And thats just the way the story goes Fuck you niggas and hoes

[Puff Daddy]

You think i'ma come this far and let you niggas stop me now? Haha picture that....number one, number one, number one B-I-G forever... rock on

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