The Movielife "I Can't Do Nuttin' For Ya Man"

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[Originally by Public Enemy]

Runnin' for your life by the knife
Runnin' from your wife ... yipes
You should've stuck with home
Your mind to blow your dome
It was you that chose your due
You built a maze you can't get through
I tried to help you all I can
Now I can't do nuttin' for you man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man You got all these people on your back now I can't do nuttin' for ya man Flavor flav got problems of his own I can't do nuttin' for you man

Go lean on shells answer man I can't do nuttin' for ya man You jumped out of the jelly into a jam

Make ya love the wrong instead of right Not a thief cat burglar through the night cop told your girl her name was Shirl About a rooftop crime to steal her pearls Oozy down the bullets in the gun

Just microwave themselves a ton The you tried to help them all they can But they couldn't do nuttin' for ya man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man They couldn't do nuttin' for ya man

Flavor Flav is the sun
Public Enemy number one
Gotcha runnin' from the gun (pow)
Of a brain that weighs a ton
Can't face my facts that's on the shelf
Cause you want a hand out for your wealth
Eatin' welfare turkey out of the can

I can't do nuttin' for ya man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man
You want six dollars for what?
I can't do nuttin' for ya man
You better man kiss my but
I can't do nuttin' for ya man
I'm busy tryin' to do for me
I can't do nuttin' for ya man
That's the way the ball bounces gee

Bass for your face, kick that shit

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