

Enemy Public

"A Letter To The New York Post Drayton Gary G Wiz"

Visit "[A Letter To The New York Post Drayton Gary G Wiz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo gee

Come and get your New York Post

New York Post right here

Come on y'all

Get the bost stubost stubost

Coasta coasta New York Post

Yo New York Post don't brag or boast

Dissin' flavor when he's butter that you put on your
toast

Put my address in the paper cause I smacked that girl

She's the mother of my kid's that I took around the
world

Disagreements having scuffles when you share upon

You shouldn't try to drain subjects in a duck pond

If you're gonna tell a story about people's worries

Watch what you tell 'em cause they don't bring you
glory

It only brings agony, ask James Cagney

He beat up on a guy when he found he was a fagney

Cagney is a favorite he is my boy

He don't jive around he's a real McCoy

Chuck D yeah, you tellin' Flav we got to let 'em know

Here's a letter to the New York Post

The worst piece of paper on the east coast

Matter of fact the whole state's forty cents

in New York City fifty cents elsewhere

It makes no goddamn sense at all

America's oldest continuously published daily piece of
bullshit

Flavor Flav is the one that makes The Post money

Writers making violence in headlines funny

Tryin' to undress my past until it's naked

Post got Flavor from sellin' no records

Europe Asia to the street of New York

Flavor Flav known for his finesse talk

Do it to ya for The Post to employ me

New York Post can't destroy me

Rapper of Public Enemy, rapstar beats lover

With the headline of a fucked up cover

Out the pot took plate New York Post

get your story straight motherfucker

It always seem they make our neighborhood look bad

Here's a letter to the New York Post

Ain't worth the paper it's printed on

Founded in 1801 by Alexander Hamilton

That is 190 years continuous of fucked up news

Yo one can play the game, two can play the game

Yo Flav read on can't forget you either Jet
Flavor Flav is your best Jet yet
My own people own the most business
Write on faith of value'sness
Should have checked with me before you wrote it
Got it from another source and quote it
Put it out like the new year bull drop
In every beauty parlor and barber shop
Flavor Flav world renown
Can't keep a man like Flavor down
Yo Jet be a good host
Don't print bull like the New York Post
Augh, looks like somebody slipped up here
Anyway here's a letter to the New York Post
Black newspaper and magazines are supposed to get
the real deal from the source y'all
Sorry, Jet you took the info straight out of The Post
Burned us just like toast
When it comes to getting you facts straight about P.E.
Get your shit correct

Visit [Enemy Public](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.