

## **Enemy Public**

### **"Thin Line Between Law and Rape"**

Visit "[Thin Line Between Law and Rape](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ya took me from a place

Where the race didn't matter

And gathered up bodies

Without a choice

So I rather

Pass my opinion/back

Run ya over

With my rack an pinion

Never stop the engine

For watcha fathers did do the indian

North & south

Plus the Carribbean

I got a vendetta

Cause I know better

Better black than a stereotype white

No cash flow wit out work

Talkin bout the past

You busted our past

You busted our ass

Now you afraid cause I never got paid

Now sucka jump

You cant take whatcha want

Chorus

You can't take whatcha want

Cause ya took whatcha want

Cant get away cause we got it on tape

You cant take whatcha want

Cause ya took whatcha want

Thin line between law & rape (scream)

You can't take whatcha want

Dont cha know

We aint got nuttin left

Cause you took the rest

We aint got jazz rock & roll

Rappin the lose

Wit a few fat ladies left singin da blues

Go abracadabra to make

A wish I can mess wit

Wonder why I'm under

Neath a crew I cant get wit

I never knew land was an acquisition

BS from the best man in position

Come again wit dat shit

And set hit like a punk

No, you cant take whatcha want

Chorus 2X

Break

You cant take whatcha want

I open up the trunk

I see your phony ass

Try to counterfeit funk

From land to land

To sea to sea

Allover got the other man

Messin wit me

Took the motherland

Made a slave of my mother and man

Got a good man

Sayin goddamn

.....Long pause

And to hell with

Back in the days

Unless we go way back

To the black ways

Always

Watch your back

If ya crooked dont front

You cant take whatcha want

Chorus 2X

We died on the line

We walk the fine line he talked a good line

