

Enemy Public

"Whole Lotta Love Goin On"

Visit "[Whole Lotta Love Goin On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whole lotta love goin on

In da middle of what?

Say what?

What's goin on?

I leave em home alone

Dey turned into danger zones

Studio shootouts leavin no doubt

In da eyes of the wise

About the other guys

Fantasi n gettin nat rep

Makin you move

While they disturb the groove

Now the partys over ooops!

Outta time

Yo my brother can you spare a crime

Some wanna take me out

I even call em my own

(Can't we all just get along?)

Rap iz a contact sport

Can I get support

When I hum to da maximum

What I talk is straight
From da sidewalk strong
The velt New York
112 beatz a minute
An I'm flowin in it
Have no mercy
On da ones that curse me
And when I'm in da paint
The feuding might be over
But the fussin aint
Some hate the way I say em
Cause I block em like
Zo to da am
Beginning of an end of an error
Incredible shrinking race
Fiend without a face
Still got love for em
But some aint got love
For the rest of us
So my boys get iller than
Illinois (Terminator)
Return to da noise
I'd rather fall off
Than fall victim of crime
And a low percentage rhyme

If I go down they goin wit me

So come & get me...c'mon

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.