

# Public Enemy, Get The F... Outta Dodge

[Ridenhour, Houston]  
[Featuring True Mathematics]

[CHUCK D:]

I was wheelin'  
Wit' the boom in the back  
The treble was level  
I like it like that  
I was roly-roll-a-roll rollin'  
5-o looked and said hold it  
And I stopped still  
I never got ill  
'Cause my license was clean an I showed  
A peace powwow  
Instead of pow pow  
I'm straight up and I'm straight  
So how you like me now  
But I know how you do  
You're straight from Babylon  
But I know how you do  
You're straight from Babylon  
They said turn it down  
'Cause it's a new law  
You never seen us before  
But we're raw like a war  
They warned me once  
They warned me twice  
So I knew I was warned  
They had it goin' on  
I got the f- outta Dodge  
Wit' my Bronco  
60 miles per hour  
50 miles to go  
And I be pumpin' the sound  
Drownin' out the cars  
Which tape should I rock  
L.L.'s or R.A.'s  
I'm in the streets of New York  
(Go away)  
So I pop in my Kool G Rap 'n' Polo tape  
And they was at it again  
Sirens in the air  
Ahhh sh-t  
So I'm outta here  
But the blue in the front  
Called the blue in the back  
They cut me off  
Stopped me dead in my tracks  
But this is minimal  
I'm not a criminal  
I always did what I did  
Because I'm not a kid  
But they looked me down  
They stared me down  
Told me what I did  
I ain't wit' it  
'Cause word around town was a stickup  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
B-boy niga in a pickup  
But I was jeepin' and creepin'  
Just a keepin' it down, sound  
Here we go the run around  
Blamin' me for the hardcore roar

But they the ones wit' the 44's  
So I'm coolin'  
I know the beat is rulin'  
Too loud for the crowd  
The bass is large yeah  
So I'll get the f- outta Dodge  
That's right y'all, el commando  
El commando you're in demand-o

[SGT HAWKES:]

Sgt. Hawkes and I'm down wit' the cop scene  
I'm a rookie and I'm rollin' wit' a swat team  
Packin' a nine can't wait to use it  
Crooked cop yeah that's my music  
Up against the wall don't gimme no lip son  
A bank is robbed and you fit the description  
And I ain't your mama and I ain't your pops  
Keep your music down or you might get shot  
This is a warning so watch your tail  
Or I'm a have to put your ass in jail  
I'm the police and I'm in charge  
You don't like it get the f- outta Dodge