

# Public Enemy, Megablast

Time is gettin' crazy, people clockin' out  
They're robbin' all the cribs on a death wish route  
Breakin' into cars trying to steal their system  
20 pounds on the bar, betcha can't lift 'em  
Ya throw two punches, now you got no wind  
Hittin' mega pipes, gettin' super stupid thin  
Crying all the tears, smokin' all the squares  
Workin' for ya boy, ya came short and full of swears  
Ya couldn't make the money cause ya smoked up the product  
Walkin' round the town, skeptalepsy illaroduct  
Can't be trusted cause you're living in the past  
Ya should have kept yo ass away from that blast

## MEGABLAST!

I got a homeboy who is out on the block  
He sells mo crack that they sell fish at the dock  
He runs to every car, thinkin' he's a star  
He gets his product snatched by some people in a car  
The car pulls off, he hung onto the side  
Of the car that is in motion, guess his product took a ride  
He tried to sell a dime for a thirty dollar bill  
Fake gold plate on the back, no frill  
Fake Hawaiian suit, scratched up knees  
In his fridgerator, bread, water, cheese  
Antique fork, how long will it last?  
We'll see in twelve minutes when he wants the blast