Public Enemy, Put It Up

cant understand some of these rhymin in circles now patroitic emcees on bent knees by six degrees lord have mercy even the voice of god rehearses attack of the 50 ft verses supermama this time around gotta few curses papa gotta new bag of cant get worse comes to worse cant get enough of tryin it sayin nothing goin noplace no time soon but buyin it like gettin in a car without drivin it still black rock the wax like stax i rip , i mix full screen like imax so i max relax off the deep end get deep in the record 100 beats per second cut down the like rhymes cause they get redundant refuse to stoop to stupid cause they dumbed it down like motown say it loud damn like im the new james brown uh

put it up (repeat)

rocked the concoction a potion of too much emotion uh,im a keep it in motion call it whatcha wanna bus stop ,lectric slide cha cha funky 16 corners

hot like iill scotts blues but damn too old for 22s but i can still move aroove lets roll you cant do your thing if your things the wrong thing tax the payers stack paper but you failed as an eighth grader dumb ass failed every math class plus i know this like otis i like to know are you ready for some super dynamite soul f -it thats how it gos? beyond the cornrows if i cant talk , get to steppin tougue can be a tool and weapon listen

put it up (repeat)

tycoons damn im tired of these coons rhymin in circles words can either help or hurt you or be neutral cats still might shoot you what suits you if you gots issues a thousand tatoos confused in 200 dollar gym shoes spendin more than u got 2002 blues give it up turn it loose aint no use rest of you screamin rescue me from the residue fast break 5s on 2 us against you so what you gonna do?

put it up (repeat)