

# Public Enemy, Too Much Posse

[Drayton, Ridenhour, Shocklee]

What do you got to say about this  
A force so strong that you can't resist  
You may as well join'em, you know you can't beat'em  
Pack a hundred people, ya know ya gonna need'em  
Straight with the system is down by law  
Cause every two hours they get nine more  
They run all dollars that come in town  
Either join the crew or get beat down  
I watched all the guys be so damn cruel  
Try to get fast, you must be a fool  
Blood through and through, the boys don't play  
I seen'em tax and run an operation today  
They got too, too, too much posse

Yeah, I threw a party, much people came by  
I'm talking to a 'g' cause the 'g' real fly  
Sittin' in my room, chewin' off her ear  
Chillin' stypid fly, I got fly gear  
My door kicked open, her man and crew  
The 'g' turned turned to me and said, "Who you?"  
So I said, "Yo fly. Yeah the 'g' lied."  
Stuck in the corner while the 'g' cried  
And then from the back, my homeboy came  
He pulled out a gun and said, "Go blame."  
Ya lying ass girl with the fake tears  
We got posse and we show no fears  
We got too, too, too much posse