

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