

# Public Enemy, Watch The Door

[Intro: Chuck D]

Watch the door, Chuck D, Public Enemy  
Paris, Guerilla Funk, Rebirth of a Nation 2006  
Everybody needs somebody to watch the door as it's goin on  
Securin you - who's securin what?!  
Watch the door

[Chuck D]

Now I'm down to do your thing if your thing's the right thing  
P.E. ain't tryin to hear no fat lady sing (naw)  
Don't get it twisted cause we still love the music in the past  
Through the years see them use it then abuse it  
Some of these cats ain't sat down, washed their hands  
and say to the grace to the game, so they're a disgrace to the race  
Dig it, P-Dog we be diggin them party joints  
Beats for everybody joints  
Takin care and persevere I'm makin my point  
Message around the world, rap be's for the poor  
You on the floor, we at the door  
Rob the rich, give to the poor

[Chorus: x2]

Rob the rich, give to the poor  
Give back to get back cause we watch the door

[Chuck D]

Cause it's about to go down these cowboys have jumped the corral  
Survival yeah we got the nerve to serve  
Like a hip-hop bible, don't libel  
Guerilla Funk, they got the title  
The late great, no need to donate dollars  
I don't care if they poppin collars and holla's  
Who can't think between drinks, Chuck D I'm the driver  
Hard act to follow, I think for tomorrow  
Remix of old P.E. hits, I ain't up against it  
If it was up to me I'd give it all away (yeah)  
Anyway, uploads for my people to download  
Shit so hot, iPods explode  
One at a time baby, for your mind baby  
Uhh, to keep your soul in control baby  
Not crazy this party's for everybody  
You on the floor, and I be watchin the door

[Chorus x2]

[samples: some scratched]

&quot;You sold us out!&quot;  
&quot;They don't pay you enough to do that boy&quot;  
&quot;You sold us out!&quot;  
&quot;Some things you don't sell&quot;  
&quot;You sold us out!&quot;  
&quot;They don't pay you enough to do that boy&quot;  
&quot;You sold us out!&quot;  
&quot;Too much, get away from stuff like that&quot;

[Chuck D]

Multiply, do not divide  
Think globally, act locally  
Passport, showin no support  
Makin World War III, lookin like a sport  
Human race, in the only place  
we know as Earth, right in our face  
And the firebombs, and the toxic waste  
Will leave this world without a trace

And we don't want no other war  
Too late the feds done closed the door  
And we the peeps get spoken for  
The people want peace but the people get a quota  
Got the cure, high price for sure  
Fix the rich, and damn the poor  
Laptops, shoes, off says the law  
Make love, fuck the war

[Chorus x2: fades out]

[Chuck D - continues to fade]

You're damn right!  
Public Enemy, Rebirth of a Nation  
Paris, Guerilla Funk  
2006 for yo' bad ass  
Yeah, somebody gotta watch the damn door!