

# Public Enemy, You're Gonna Get Yours

[Ridenhour, Shocklee]

In this corner with the 98  
Subject of suckers object of hate  
Who's the one some think is great  
I'm that one, son of a gun  
Drivin' by, wavin' my fist  
Makin' 'em mad when I'm goin' like this  
Top gun, never on the run  
They know not to come cause they all get some  
Goin' quicker in the speedin' lane  
Jealous can't do it and it's causin' them pain  
Out the window, middle finger for all  
Jealous at my ride, stereo and blackwalls  
Suckers got the nerve and gall  
To talk 'bout my car when they're walkin' tall  
Pullin' away, every day  
Leavin' you in the dust  
So you know I get paid, on the mile ego trip  
And 5-o tailin' on my tip  
Watch me burn rubber, fall in my flame  
This episode always is the same  
Seein' no comp comin' like I'm blind  
All left back, tailin' my behind  
I go faster cops try to shoot me  
They'll get theirs when they try to get me  
I'll let go, my turbo  
Run, I'm in the river cause they're movin' too slow  
Laughin' hard at their attempt  
So what if the judge charged me contempt  
I'd rub my boomerang, feelin' proud  
And I wouldn't even hear them cause my radio's loud

Cruisin' down the boulevard  
treated like a superstar  
You know the time so don't look hard  
Get with it, the ultimate homeboy car  
All you suckers in the other ride  
When I'm comin' get to the side  
My 98 is tough to chase  
If you're on my tail, better watch my face  
Smoke is comin' when I burn  
Rubber when my wheels turn  
Tinted windows, super bad  
Lookin' like the car the Green Hornet had  
It's the reason I'm ahead of the pack  
It's the reason I left them back  
It's the reason all the people say  
My 98-O blows 'em all away  
Understand, I don't drive drunk  
My 98's fly, I don't drive no junk  
No cop gotta a right to call me a punk  
Take his ticket, go to hell and stick it  
Pull me on a kick but, line up, times up  
This government needs a tune up  
I don't even know what happenin', what's up  
Gun in my chest, I'm under arrest  
Sidewalk suckered wanted to spill me  
So I got my crew and posse  
Step outside, got in my ride  
Drove them around, looked around town  
Caught I'm out there cold, ran I'm over and down  
They didn't get me, that's the truth  
Cause my 98-O is bullet proof

