

# Public Enemy, Death Of A Carjacka

I'm keepin a cool head  
Smart and calculated  
Tell da skinheads what I said & they hate it  
One dumb move they make  
A mistake a turnover/going going gone  
And its over  
Shoulda thought silly rabbit  
Those habits'll getcha  
Runnin whitcha life  
So what some sucker snuck inside a knife  
But I'm checkin it out  
Back from a far you know  
Theyll never know I'm backin up  
An jettin to my car

B4 they steal it  
Watch me ride an wheel it  
Ooh! child here it comes now  
I can feel it  
Inspiration from the situation  
Flowing to what I know an...

This ain't nuttin but another  
Headline statistic, two brothers  
But one went ballistic  
Now I'm chillin beside my ride  
Pulled over the side  
Five-O ran a check  
Now how the hell am I suspect