

# Public Enemy, Gett Off My Back

The monkey ain't no joke  
So you want to mess with the coke  
Boy oh boy oh boy oh boy  
The monkey ain't no joke  
You better leave 'em alone  
He's home grown, he's the cyclone  
He's the moan groan, Capone, the clone  
The broken bone, tone

You've got to get off my back  
We got the real Flavor Flav  
Gettin' down with the sound  
And he's tellin' you to get off his back

He's on your back gives you no slack  
Don't give me no flack, because I know  
Toe to toe, go to go  
He's on my back  
Get off my back

Asalaam alaikum  
And that's the way we take 'em  
And if we got to frisk you down  
Then that's the way we shake 'em