

# Public Enemy, Public Enemy No. 1

[Ridenhour, Shocklee]

Well I'm all in, put it up on the board  
Another rapper shot down from the mouth that roared  
1-2-3 down for the count  
The result of my lyrics, oh yes, no doubt  
Cold rock rap - 49er supreme  
Is what I choose and I use - I never lose to a team  
Cause I can can go solo, like a Sugar Ray bolo  
Make the fly girls wanna have my photo  
Run in their room, hang it on the wall  
In remembrance that I rocked them all  
Suckers, ducks, ho-hum emcees  
You can't rock the kid, so go cut some cheese  
Take this application of rhymes like these  
My rap's red hot, 110 degrees  
So don't start bassin' cause I'll start placin'  
Bets on that you'll be disgracing  
You and you mind from a beatin' from my rhymes  
A time, a crime that I can't find  
I'll show you my gun, my Uzi weighs a ton  
Because I'm Public Enemy number one

You got no rap, but you want a battle  
It's like havin' a boat, but you got no paddle  
Cause I never pause, I say it because  
I don't break in stores, but I break all laws  
Written while sittin', all fittin' not bitten  
Givin' me the juice that your not gettin'  
I'm not a law obeyer, so you can tell your mayor  
I'm a non-stop, rhythm rock poetry sayer  
I'm the rhyme player, the the ozone layer  
A battle what? Here's a bible so start your prayer  
A word to the wise is justified  
If they ask you what happened, just admit you lied  
You just got caught a, for going out of order  
And now you're servin' football teams their water  
You just got dissed, all but dismissed  
Sucker duck emcees, you get me pissed  
It's no fun, being on the run  
Cause they got me, Public Enemy number one

For all you suckers, liars, your cheap amplifiers  
You crossed up wires are always starting fires  
For you grown up criers, now here's a pair of pliers  
Get a job like your mother, I heard she fixes old dryers  
You have no desires, your father fixes tires  
You try to sell ya equipment, but you get no buyers  
It's you they never hire, you're never on flyers  
Cause you and your crew, is only known as good triers  
Known as the poetic lyrical son  
I'm Public Enemy number one