

Public Enemy, What What

(feat. Flavor Flav)

When flav starts to get busy
Grabbin the mic and they say who is he
Cock deezal breakdown like bill bixbie
When i think, yo i think in 360
Gimme the mic an ima solve all mystery
I dare any punk to try to step up and diss me
Cuz when he do, thats when he kiss dee
Titles go by and my style is fly
One more time i came here to rhyme
Gimme the mic and ima go for mine
So emcees all a yall shut up
When flavors in the house we say

What what

Let flavor blow it up
And if your ready to rock this party tonight
Somebody say what what

Now when i do my flavor dance
All the ladies go crazy in a trance
Nonstop booy from the clock on my watch
I can bring it from the bottom and take it to the top
Let me rock, come on let me get wit it
When i tell you what to get, dont get offended
Gimme the mic and ima bend it
Transmissions from the sky yo ill send it
Times on my hands yo sometimes i lend it
Though im spendin it for a fact
Ill make you say what what
Cause flaves back

What what

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Now everybody listen to flav
If you dont listen to me you will end up in your grave
Most of these peoples rhymes is whack
But i got a bunch of rhymes in my napsack
Walk on my back with the black hat
Got the rhymes to come on the attack
Cant you tell that im really good lookin
They know me from miami, california
Back to brooklyn
Even in spain they knew flavors name
In japan they know im nice in the game
We maintain yo brothers feel the vibe
We did the first album and it came out fly
And dont ask why you wont understand
Styles we got millions of fans
So come on get down like this whats up
When flavor grab the mic
I will rip your butt

What what

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