

# 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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