

## PUBLIC ENEMY

KxllSwxtch

(The Crimson Chin)  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Ayy, ayy, ayy

I don't give a fuck about what you're reckoning  
.44 pistol whip his mouth, quit your meddling  
Knock him out, leave him on the ground pickin' up his teeth  
Sex, drugs, and violence what I'm 'bout, public enemy  
No, I don't think he wanna die, die, die, die, die  
I don't think he wanna die, die, die, die, die  
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I don't think he wanna die, die, die, die, die  
I don't think he wanna die, die, die, die, die  
I don't think he wanna die, die, die, die, die

Can't get a motherfuckin' grip, I'm slipping  
I do not wanna coexist, you pipsqueaks  
I put your face into my fist, you best be  
Heavy artillery equipped to test me  
So many things I can't let go  
Of what's been done to me, I can't let go  
Of what's been done so  
I let all this hate build up inside me

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I don't think he want to die, die, die, die, die  
No, I don't think he want to die, die, die, die, die  
No, I don't think he wanna die, no, I don't think he wanna die

I don't think he wanna die, the politician in a suit  
I don't think he wanna die, the policeman that's why he shoot  
In an alley getting high off something scheduled, one or two  
I don't think you wanna die, so why are you saying that you do?  
Legalized suicide, flip the script  
And I'm surprised you're alive, the pictures kicking  
It's fucked that you and I share oxygen  
I will survive, the public is not my friend  
Uh, you need a passport to leave the country  
If I say too much, they will hunt me  
Pop, pop, pop, goes the rifle  
With Uncle Sam, do not trifle  
With time has died the true rebel spirit  
There is no one left  
Only cowards, nope, no one left  
We don't get a F-F-F

-Uck About what you're reckoning  
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I don't think he wanna, die, die, die, die  
I don't think he wanna, die, die, die, die  
I don't think he wanna, die, die, die, die  
No, I don't think he wanna die, die, die, die, die  
No, I don't think he wanna die, no, I don't think he wanna

Die

D-D-D-D-, D-D-D-D-, D-D-D-D-Die

D-D-D-D-, D-D-D-D-, D-D-D-D-Die

Hey could you-, could you do me a favor and get your mouth off my dick