

GOATs

Murs

Rodeo became Obama, yeah
The rap game full of drama, yeah
So many suckas makin' commas
But I put that on my momma
They don't really want no problems
Dirt nap for the dirty mack
You ain't never been down you a dirty rat
Fuck Clint Eastwood and fuck Joe Rogan
Fuck Vince McMahon and fuck Hulk Hogan
Public Enemy still number one
What's more powerful than bullets from a gun
Hit me in the chest, but without the vest
Filled me up with pride, had me feelin' blessed
To be a black kid in '92
Same year Steve Rifkind went and signed the Wu
What a time to be alive
OutKast, Dogg Pound and Tribe
Issa vibe, issa journey, issa party too
Balance doin' what you want with doin' what you gotta do

Fuck Donald Trump, fuck insufficient funds
Fuck fake gangbangers and fuck guns
Public Enemy still number one
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Fuck Donald Trump, fuck insufficient funds
Fuck fake gangbangers and fuck guns
Public Enemy still number one
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Yeah (Yeah)
Boy (Boy, boy, boy, boy)
DJ Fresh (DJ Fresh, DJ Fresh, DJ Fresh, DJ Fresh, DJ Fresh,
DJ Fresh)

Trop had lyrics to go
I got lyrics to go
Kurupt has the illest flow
I got the illest flow
Southern playalistic fo sho (Yeah)
Southern California's dope
Niggas know that I'm the GOAT
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