

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