

## C'mon Get Down

Public Enemy

This is Flavor Flav season  
Rollie bust down, no, I'm not leaving  
Hype man chameleon, I never stop breathing  
Catch me on tour, this is how I'm freaking  
Get into this money every single weekend  
Yeah, you can get your face leaking  
Put that on God, this is how I'm speaking  
This is revelations, and this is what I'm preaching  
No swine, your boy strictly vegan  
The devil's a liar, and trying to ease in  
You voted for wrong – that's treason  
I'm buzzing the streets like Tommy Egan  
See, I'm back on my grind, you people sleeping  
See, I'm walking in faith, this is how I'm leaping  
You see the PE logo, press allegiance  
Flavor Flav on deck – you know the reason!

Get down, come on...

Get it – 1973, never forget it  
New York City when them Yankees forfeited  
The next two years as the ballpark quitted  
Hip-hop saved the day, and the people got with it  
South Bronx before them Major League fitteds  
Rappers found a record, let the DJ spin it  
Breakers break to what the DJ play  
Get on down to what the MC say  
Rock on, get down to the sound  
Peace, unity, love in the New York town  
Five boroughs, metropolitan thorough  
Connecticut, Strong Island, New Jersey circle  
Upstate – how hip-hop spread around  
The USA, the whole world see the planet get down

Get down, come on...

Get down, just spread it around  
It's this OG hip-hop in your town  
Don't frown, stop messing around  
It's this old school rap coming to your town  
Get down...