

Runnin' for your life, by the knife  
Runnin' from your wife ... yipes  
You should've stuck with home  
Your mind to blow your dome  
It was you that chose your due  
You built a maze you can't get through  
I tried to help you all I can  
Now I can't do nuttin' for you man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
You got all these people on your back now  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
Flavor flav got problems of his own  
I can't do nuttin' for you man

Go lean on shells answer man  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
You jumped out of the jelly into a jam

Make ya love the wrong instead of right  
Not a thief cat burglar through the night  
cop told your girl her name was Shirl  
About a rooftop crime to steal her pearls  
Oozy down the bullets in the gun

Just microwave themselves a ton  
The you tried to help them all they can  
But they couldn't do nuttin' for ya man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
They couldn't do nuttin' for ya man

Flavor Flav is the sun  
Public Enemy number one  
Gotcha runnin' from the gun (pow)  
Of a brain that weighs a ton  
Can't face my facts that's on the shelf  
Cause you want a hand out for your wealth  
Eatin' welfare turkey out of the can  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man

I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
You want six dollars for what?  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
You better man kiss my but  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
I'm busy tryin' to do for me  
I can't do nuttin' for ya man  
That's the way the ball bounces gee

Bass for your face, kick that shit