Let's start something dog Let's make it happen I rock (I rock) I roll (I roll) I come to tear the world up - Let's Get Ready to Rumble!! I shut'em down shut'em down You ready for war start fightin' start fightin' I come is this cut to get paid to bust flow I come for the gumbo They know me for kickin' they ass from here to El Segundo Lets get ready to rumble!!! Spit sparks, spit flames the coldest thing up under the sun though Spending your money on them suckers your wastin you time cause I'm the one hoe! Smokin' that blunt smoke Stay out of my front doo' Swung with the blast, I've never been matched I hop on the track like a jump rope I come with the guillotine to cut throat Holdin' it down messin ya'll up with the rest of them suckers be umcho Me? YEAH, blessed if you don't know Packin' big bone heavy struture and hung low Wreckin ball nuts it touch the flo' If it's on yo' chest then just let me know I hope you don't think I'm runnin' I know you don't think I'm scared You must of forgot who the hell that I \mbox{am} The man with the braids - BEWARE!! That's yo' ass mister post man Sucka stompin' and swingin' with both hands!! Watch out (OOHH) Bats and pipes - broken bottles, glass, and knives Jump in the mix and don't handle yo' business somebody turn out yo' lights!! You'll be gettin' yo' stupid self up askin' the people "Which one of ya'll hit me?" I don't know the way you went down look like the ground was slippery Attack'em with sawed-offs, suckas get throwed off The party get called off, when suckas get sawed-offs I go give her my meat to meet and give it to her raw dog You, go get the (?) nasty, givin that stuff, get bought off I come with the real I be with them brothers with booted up grills We don't do promotions and shows that stuff don't pay my bills Keep it in the ballin' ballin', promoters callin' Videos jumpin' off sucka this the real New Orleans My neck of the woods, my side of the hood my part of town Thugs, drugs, and violence - y'alls is watered down When I perform I that calm And I'm the BOOM on the record I hit the studio and show'em All right yeah you right start fightin' Get it right keep in right we be hype Knockin'em down, throwin'em away, hittin'em hard Tištěno z www.txp.cz bustin' they head breakin'em off