## **Rumble**

Countdown... Are you ready? Are you mad inside? Got you strapped down to your seats Outta the doorway, bullets ripped, full clip God speed, approach follow my lead Firewinds gust, empire crush Full thrust, fall in the hole, roll wit the rush Untouchable chunk of earwax and soul Soundwaves slay out the back, ?cave? smoke My belly-full prance dance, avalanche quote Down slope, elegant as Fantasia Killer whale tale inhale, black male from Asia All out the wood works, hood shirts and wizards No match, unhatch, the rap is rigid In the shaft, shotty cop, hip hop to the limit Nightwatch, pad mark Sparks spin a quake nuclear blast, heavy on the cash Gimmie what it takes NOW!! RAGE ROCK ROLL FIGHT BRAWL FALL RUMBLLLLLEEE!!! (2x) The diabolic witty, dialect's darker than Gotham City

Wit the possibility to stop your walkin ability God forgive me, spark enemies wit pistol grips The missile tip's impact hit you so hard, you shit through your dick Official scripts strikes when physical hits You physical bitch, watch for the imperial blitz, serious shit Submit, subject to the wreck wartone, and thought poems Liver than WWF Warzone Walk upon ? tracks, bodies collapse Rap for lottery stacks, shatter like when pottery cracks Logical facts from the terror dome Spill from the guts, trail to you ?puss? from where you bust In God you now entrust Dog you like hound and mutts, Pound Pups get sound struck Clown what? You'll get drowned in the cut While crowd round up

RAGE ROCK ROLL FIGHT BRAWL FALL RUMBLLLLLEEE!!! (2x)

Aiyyo yo I spit bars Travellin tremendous speed measurin far Been bustin satellites circlin Mars Verbal onslaught, bring forth physical force Of a hundred wild niggas piled in a Trojan Horse Thought method, set it on generic mic ethic Professional neck shit, left foes beheaded This music, is mind control like computer chips Been doin this for numerous years, refuse to lose it Wit turbo tactics, maneuver like a trained soldier Hall of Fame flame thrower, take game, it's game over Ayatollah, high roller nine totter Mind controller, 2009 time folder My coalition, bring the demolition Wu-blade decision, slate the competition, wit no intermission Spittin hazardous darts, up front like Rosa Parks Makin million men march

RAGE ROCK ROLL FIGHT BRAWL FALL RUMBLLLLLEEE!!! (2x)

Yo, who got next? Meth got next I chin check, all these MC's line em up god, I go ? hard Declare holy war, it be hard to dip and dodge Police squads tryin to bogard, we rip and rob The boulevard ain't safe for your kids, that's how it is In the ghetto, we ain't scared to death, but scared to live So Goldy, mosey to the spot, get that moldy Rusty-ass .38 Special, niggas owe me Slowly I turn, face the one and only Naughty By Nature, I Do My Dirt All By My Lonely Ask Pretty Tony, when I got a bitch I keeps a bitch 36 Chambers, Enter at your own risk Take that watch off and tuck your necklace City never sleeps, streets is restless Rap style'll slave you, when you least expect it Pull the plug on your respirator, leave you breathless Wu-Tang forever and a day, better warn your boys I deploy battleship rap, seek and destroy

RAGE ROCK ROLL FIGHT BRAWL FALL RUMBLLLLLEEE!!! (2x)