

Rumble

U-God

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 Fire winds gust, empire crush
Full thrust, fall in the hole, roll wit' the rush
Untouchable chunk of air, wax and soul
Sound waves slay out the back, can't 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
Night watch, pad mark, sparks spin a quake nuclear blast
Heavy on the cash, gimme what it takes now Rage, rock, roll, fight
Brawl, fall, rumble
Rage, rock, roll, fight
Brawl, fall, rumble 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 war tone and thought poems
Liver than WWF Warzone
Walk upon the guarded 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, rumble
Rage, rock, roll, fight
Brawl, fall, rumble 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 folderMy coalition, bring the demolition
 Wu-blade decision, slate the competition
 Wit' no intermission, spittin' hazardous darts
 Up front like Rosa Parks makin' million men marchRage, rock, roll, fight
 Brawl, fall, rumble
 Rage, rock, roll, fight
 Brawl, fall, rumbleYo, who got next? Meth got next
 I chin check, all these MC's line 'em up God, I Declare holy war, it be hard to dip and dodge
 Police squads tryin' to bogard, we rip and robThe 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 meSlowly I turn, face the one and only
 Naughty by nature, 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 restlessRap 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 destroyRage, rock, roll, fight
 Brawl, fall, rumble
 Rage, rock, roll, fight
 Brawl, fall, rumble

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>