

Pack, The "Rumble"

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Fuck talkin get to swingin, I leave shit stingin
You on the floor seein stars and now ya ears is ringin
You should watch ya mouth you dont know what i'm
about
I'm all K.O.s fuck unanimous votes,
Floatin like a butterfly stingin like a bee,
My footwork leanin look somethin like ali
And on top of that ya boys stronger then hercules
makin
every nigga that want it fold at the knees
But betta yet my hits hit harder then holyfield
Have ya ass sleepin like ya fuckin drank nyquil
By the time we get through,
and theres no round two, first round I had to size
em up let his ass know wssup,
let him know i'm not a punk,
let him know I keep it crunk,
ya hits dont phase me nigga I can take a punch,
keep it gutta, cuz I know you cant take one,
weak niggas fall and the real niggas stay up.

Yeah thats the sound when the pack is around,
and you knocked out face down in the ground(x2)

Uno dos tres cautro, how many rounds you think this
? nigga go up, I dont think so cause my rap is like
fluid, and my fist, hits harder then ray lewis,
niggas like you get dropped in the first round,
a jab and two hooks and have you sit down,
the first hit counts the most,
and I dont miss ? one, whose next on the list,
niggas run up, get done up fucks a pistol play,
put ya guns up,? ? L and me we niggas they call for
street sleep. dont try to run we'll trip you nigga
we'll getchu hitchu and dip you nigga,
you, you's a poodle nigga and me, i'm a brutal nigga.

Yeah thats the sound when the pack is around and you
knocked out face down in the ground(x2)

I'm a show starter, I break up night,

young keith is my accomplice,
and I made a promise, I aint gon stop doin punches
hit you in the dome one time,
break a niggas ? wolf pack in this bitch,
you askin for shit I dont play wit niggas,
i'm swiffy cool but dont get it side swiped,
b-town young hitta cold spitta,
in the midst of heat I wont feel you been a mystery
how I do it flawless with these victories,
when you here, and were here dont mention me,
you niggas is fake like extended weaves,
so nigga if you want it, you betta holla back,
I gotta long dick bitch swalla dat,
and if you dont do big fights,
dont do the match, and i'm passed like bitch you aint
gotta match. Ho.

Yeah thats the sound when the pack is around and you
knocked out face down in the ground.(x2)

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