

WWE

"Untouchable- John Cena"

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So, you think you're untouchable.

Chorus (X2)

Word life,
This is basic thuganomics
Word life,
I'm untouchable, but I'm forcing you to feel me.

(John Cena)

Whether I'm fightin' you or spittin',
My discipline is unforgivin',
Got you backin up in the defensive position,
An ass kickin anthem, heavyweight or bantam,
Holdin' camps for ransom, the microphone phantom,
Teens hit the floor its the new fight joint,
Like a broken needle kid, you missin the point,
We dominate your conference with offence thats no
nonsense,
My theme song hits, get your reinforcements,
We strike quick with hard kicks, duckin night sticks,
Bare knuckles man can't fight this,
Beat you lifeless,
Never survive this,
You forgot like Alzheimers,
Two-faced rappers walk away with four shiners,
The war rhymer, turnin legends to old timers,
My incisors like a viper bitin through your one liners,
New Deadman Inc., and we're about to make you
famous,
Takin' over Earth and still kickin' in Uranus.

Chorus (X2)

Word life,
This is basic thuganomics.
Word life,
I'm untouchable, but I'm forcing you to feel me.

(Trademarc)

You ain't advancin' up the process, potential for
medical concepts,
Some objects are foreign, like Lockness bonks the text,

We're complex, with God blessin your fitness is a
condition of business,
You layin vision of an underground physical image,
Your underneath to undermine your old typical image,
With the precision of the percentages, and a colission
of sentences,
Poetry, beats or mics, we untouchable,
Like rightous sluts with no premices, streets unite,
We rock fire with dumber beats,
You cats couldn't come this hot when they burst off in
the summer heat,
Forget two takes, feel your burns the first time,
You better stay worthy of my filler for worse rhymes,
We're better than nice, check the veteran stripes,
When you beside yourself in fear, I'm killing you,
Bury you twice, despite the cover of nice, tracking your
flight,
Like guerilla warfare where the grass is dense,
Approachin' me's a quick way to get referred to in the
paste tense,
(Who said that?)
When the lights, the mics are on,
The crowd is dead, like an intermission when your on
the Titantron.

Chorus (X2)

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