

Wwf Superstars "Basic Thuganomics"

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So..you think your untouchable?

Word life This is basic thuganomics this is ba basic thuganomics

Word life I'm untouchable but I'm forcing you to feel me

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

Whether fighting or spitting
My discipline is unforgiving
Got you backing up in the defensive position.
An ass kicking anthem
Heavyweight or bantam holding camps for rail

Heavyweight or bantam holding camps for ransom The microphone phantom..

Teams hit the floor its the new fight joint Like a broken needle kid you missing the point We dominate your conference with offense that's no nonsense

My theme song hits, Get your reinforcements
We strike quick with hard kicks ducking ice picks
Bare knuckle men through fight pits beat you lifeless
never survive this You forgot like all timers
Two face rappers walk away with four shiners
the war rhymer Turning legends to old timers
My incisors like a viper biting through you one liners
New "Dead man Inc." and we about to make you
famous

Taking over earth and still kicking in Uranus word life this is basic thuganomics this is basic thuganomics

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You aint advanced enough to process, potential for medical concepts some objects are foreign like blot tests

Atrs and sex are complex regardless of your finesse or your fitness, its the condition of business

Your lame vision of an underground physical image Youre underneath to undermine your whole typical image

With the precision of percentages and the collision of sentences

Poetry beats your mics we're untouchable like righteous sluts

with no crevasses , streets unite we rock righter with dumber beats

You cats couldnt come this hot in the summer heat But get two takes, kill your birds the first time You better stay worthy of my filler or worse rhymes Im better than nice, check the veterans twice While youre beside yourself with fear, ill kill you, bury you twice

Despite the cover of night tracking your flight, like guerilla warfare

Where the grass is dense

Approaching me's a quick way to get referred to in the past tense

Dead-da when the lights the mic is on, the crowd is dead like

intermission when youre on the titantron word life this is basic thuganomics this is basic thuganomics

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