

Common "Gladiator"

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Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing

Nothing you could do
(Straight up)
There's nothing you could do
(Not a boy says)

There's nothing you could do
(I want to know why you want tot play with it)
There's nothing you could do

They say he's a radical, he don't fit the game
A heart full of glory and a fist of pain
A couple of battle scars but shit's the same
Are you not entertained?

So all the onlookers and the bystanders
Wait till intermission, run buy your camera
Record the moment 'cause it'll be platinum
And you could say you seen
Common rock the stadium with Gladiator

I was told by a wise old to come from the heart
Though I might've did The Light, I don't run from the
dark
The dark knight to spark mics and start fights
The warrior archetype like Kimbo Slice

It's strength in the beard, am I loved or feared?
A beast amongst boys like Paul I'm revered
Vroof, vroof, vroof, vroof, vroof, vroof

Well, like Jacob Jewel, I keep clientele
You frail on the mic like you might break a nail
I might smoke a joint but I won't take the L
I knew a fat girl who broke the scale

Still touched down 'cause I was off Artell
Had dreams of breaking Mike Vick out of jail
Took the underground rail to the end that failed
I rebel, NYSL, here to leave a trail like Nelson Mandela

There's nothing you could do
(Man, why you want to go against me?)
There's nothing you could do
(You sing where I fall)

There's nothing you could do
(You sing what I do)
There's nothing you could do

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My words is the sword, my skill is the shield
My life is the style, I stay dressed to kill
A legend like Will Smith with the steel
I could save the world when shit get for real

Skinny George Foreman, all in your grill
My rhyme style is blind, it's all in the feel
Touch it and watch the blood fall with the steel
The weak raps you wrote you could call that your will

My drive, vroom, is how I stay the livest
Your guys got you gassed, my flow is a hybrid
Crashed I survived it, gashes over eyelids
You easy to take out 'cause you hot garbage

I'm amped like wattage, the truth nigga honest
Any moment opponents drop out like college
Kneel and pay homage to the rap Ziggy Stardust
Stadium hands in the air fists balled up

There's nothing you could do
(You know what it is)
There's nothing you could do
(The boys rock)

There's nothing you could do
(So who next?)
There's nothing you could do

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And you could say you seen
Common rock the stadium, the gladiator

Feet in the dirt, blood on the shirt
Scars over bars, symbols of the work
Tight clothes the armor, center of the drama
Defeat your whole army like this is Sparta

So don't violate or you'll get violated
Some of you model bitches is so overrated
Don't mean to underrate it but damn it, I made it
In the water I waded, on the corner I painted
Draw blood like we related

MCs get de-decapitated
Syncopated is the style that I fight with, write with
Mr. Excitement, change your face up
Like a white chick then light shit

Up like a dread with the herbs
Get sex in the city and head in the burbs
These are the words of a radical
The crowd applaud, I'm bowed, I'm proud to be the
gladiator

There's nothing you could do
(How could you even question this?)
There's nothing you could do
(Now you know)

There's nothing you could do
(The future)
There's nothing you could do

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