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Dj Quik ''Rise To Glory''

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One mind, One team, One heart

One player through the hole

One goal from the start

To dominate the art of the black and blue

And watch your superbowl dreams till they all come

true

Lookin in the mirror its about that time

Put on my walkmen and hit the front line

Im geeked

I been trainin for weeks

Ready to put on my black football sneaks

I weigh 200 and 95 pounds

Blah

Watch your body it the ground

Im ready for pain

Hell sleet or rain

Im like a great dane

Tearin out your frame

Hit me in my back

Watch my ribs crack

2 and a half weeks

It all be back

When ya march

Get ready, get set, im gone

Listen to the chorus of this song

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To see your hopes and dreams to the front page story

To be rememberd from your rise to glory

Im sane

I dont care who we playin

Anybody in my path, they layin

I run a 4-2

Im in the endzone

Throw the ball

You know that Im open holme

Im fast as lightnen

Pop like a firecracker

When Im a linebacker

Im just too rough

Big is you?

Lets see whats crackin

Lets see what happens

When your quarterback im sackin

Hit you in the back

Watch your body start to stumble

Oh my gosh I be callin that a fumble

(oh no)

Im so in shape

Im only 28

Sunday afternoon, dont be late

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Man, my body so full of emotion

So Im about to go crazy

Bout to start explodin

Come Sunday, Ima start loadin

On any quarterback, that think that he open

Im hurt, but I feel no pain

4 foot 1, dont take me out the game

Cause Im, great at my position

The best cornerback, in my division

This my dream, you only get one shot

And I aint gonna stop, till my team hit the top

Untill then, Ima use mind, body, and soul

Untill my team go to the superbowl

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