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John Cena "Basic Thuganomics"

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So, you think you're 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 bas-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 a defensive position An asskickin' anthem

Heavyweight or bantam Holding camps for ransom A microphone phantom Teams hit the floor, it's the new fight joint

Like a broken needle, kid you missin' 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, duckin' nightsticks Bare knuckles makes you fight this, beat you lifeless Never survive us, you're forgot like Alzheimer's Two-faced rappers walk away with four shiners

The war rhymer, turning legends to old-timers My insides is like a viper biting through your one-liners New Deadman Inc, and we about to make you famous Taking over earth and still kicking in Uranus

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Word life

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You ain't advanced enough to process potential for medical concepts

The objects are foreign, like block tests, arts and sex Are complex regardless of your finesse and your fitness

It's a condition of business

Your lame vision of an underground physical image I'm underneath to undermine your whole typical image With the precision of percentages, and the collision of sentences

Poetry, beats and mics, we untouchable like Ridges

Sluts with no prevaceses, streets unite We rock brighter with dumber beats Yo cats couldn't come this hot if they burst off in the summer heat But get two tapes, kill your birds the first time

Your friendly state worthy of my filler or worse rhymes I'm better than knights, check the veteran stripes Leave you beside yourself in fear, I'll kill you and bury you twice

Despite the cover of night, tracking your flight

Like Guerrilla Warfare, where the grass is dense Approaching me is a quick way to get referred to in the past tense Said that, when the lights or mic is on The crowd is dead, like it in the mission when you're on the titantron

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