Jovanotti "If You Can't Beat 'Em"

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(Pep Love)

I'm a nigga on the brink

What, you think I can't touch you?

Reach through the speaker

And crunch you in the eardrum

Come here

Some of the fearsome

Thoughts that I brought to pierce em

Assumption's doom, ya malfunction

Soon as the sound's pumpin

I'm settin it, lettin em know

I'm about somethin

At least seven figures and then some

To get some, you gotta spend somethin

Increasing my income

Outcome's tremendous

How come these hoes be

Off the hinges

When they peepin my potentials

Platinum plus, stackin them bucks

Til they touch the clouds

(??? punks) contemplating comin after us

Now, soon as I touch down

My fervor to get further is murderous

Plus I must bust

Outta these constraints

And ease the pain

Baby get up off your knees

So I can seize and gain

I got G's to make, not a mistake

You try to bust?

I'll throw you in a bottomless lake

With bricks tied to ya feet

I'm not letting shit slide

While I'm taking you bitches

On this long dick ride

Chorus (2x):

Uhh yeah

You can't compare

Can't nobody fuck with us Nohow and nowhere And it don't stop (repeated) And it won't stop (repeated)

(Casual)

Hey, my style be Deep sea algae How he seeing me? I'm PG&E, me and P Regulating and monitoring Your currency Good samaritan Flipped totalitarian Maxed out McLarean [sic] With (Cherry ???) Varyin from angry to merry men The suspicious pall bearer At your burying and I'm carryin Like AI, never been on the bay With the pelicans Cause I practiced the art to Outsmart they art-ificial intelligence Man of melanin Is in my spirit From my skin to my skeleton B-boy stance while ya knees went gelatin Cause I'm bailin in With Pep Love and Del again Heaven sent crooked angels Glarin from crooked angles

(Chorus 2x)

Believe you me I'll fuck around and get medieval When I lay down the laws And cause an upheaval On you and your people, yeah That's how we doing ya Keep on pursuing the revenue And the heaven that's right here Lyrics I spit move at twenty light Years per second wreckin this hype shit Smooth and excellent Lewd and lascivious Dude from the Heiroglyphics Imperium Museum of my music Not abstract or thug, alternative or pop This is hip-hop, the shit I live,

Love, and utilize to capitalize
Make it happen to brutalize
You weak niggaz that keep rappin
And I'm a human being
Doing my thing to pursue my dreams
Being a super supreme
Triple scooping the green
No need to categorize or gossip
All that really matters is
None of you guys can top it

Chorus (3x)

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