

Jovanotti

"The Fight Club"

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"The Fight Club" scratched

I paint pictures with my scriptures
it grabs ya and it grips ya
and takes ya on adventures to dimensions I can't
even begin to explain
I tantalize your senses with sentences
since it's senseless to attempt this
my plan to rise is endless
i'm generally known to be off the hinges
with a microphone with me
ya wanna fight? come on hit me,
I ain't gon stop beating that ass until the cops come get
me
refuse verbal abuse to cook your goose
I serve superb turbulence, when I get loose
the beat get battered and bruised you nerds get hit
from every direction after the herb gets lit
who wanna come? can test me now let's get down
(get on up) and get the mess beat outta you pesky
clown ass
pathetic competitors won't last around
after I blast a round, at ya casket
cats get disfigured and eat a fist
fuckin with this nigga when I'm pissed
and even when I'm feelin bliss
it'll be an unworthy risk
to disturb me cuz I'm impervious to the words you
speak
I split nucleus's when I shoot the gift
it's ridiculous to dispute me if
you don't wanna shoot me, just watch me do my duty
my rap slaps your ear like sticks, pucks and hockey
I don't give a big fuck at all
about all your jewelry and tomfoolery
you can get the balls
if you don't wanna be cool with me we can brawl
we do it every weekend yall, at the fight club

CHORUS
the fight club

I hit em up like, what
first rule on your first night,
you gotta fight
just insert the mic plugs
you got the right ones,
if you wanna fight come
show your guns at the
fight club
I hit em up like, what
first rule on your first night,
you gotta fight
just insert the mic plugs
you got the right ones,
if you wanna fight come

pump ya fist and resist the system
I insist the gist of this consist of wisdom
catechism??
we can have a collision and go at it to add to the
mission
poetical fisticuffs, I spit to crush the shit you bust
you don't wanna get in the pit with us
we gladiators of the third eye variety
you can be mad and hate us, or ride with me
I flow, toe to toe blow for blow
the collective objective, is to overthrow
we soldiers here to let the poor folks know
imperialists get the fist and the po-po get the dick
the seroiusness of this gets me furious
when I hear ignorance spit by my peers
I guess thats why I'm here
to change up this strange stuff in the coming years
my plan's to put hands on my people in the trance
so they can understand what really makes a man
strong
convictions, with no restrictions I inflict them
to the beat of a kick drum
you want some? step up and get some
scuff knees and elbows when P-L flows
to speak to yall or we can brawl
we do it every weekend y'all, at the fight club!

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