

## Chris Norman

### "Trouble"

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Verse One: Kool Rock Ski

Well, I'm a calm, collected guy  
And I'm never in trouble, so, now you know why  
At times I just get this urge  
To just kill this guy that keeps irking my nerves!

Markie Dee:

Yo, you sound like a murderer!

Kool Rock:

Yo, I'm cool and I'd never do a thing to hurt ya  
But, if you was in my shoes  
And a guy was that stupid, what the hell would you do?  
Always callin' you a chump  
Talkin' 'bout your girl, your mother and all types of junk  
A low down disturbing pest  
But, as of now, I'm gonna pluck this pest off my chest

Mark:

Whatcha gonna do, Rock?

Kool Rock:

Well, I don't know but I'll think of somethin', know what  
I'm sayin'?

Mark:

Well, I think you better think on the double  
Don't look now 'cause here comes trouble

Chorus: Buff Love

Trouble!

Here comes trouble

Verse Two: Kool Rock Ski

Well, here he comes, walkin' down the street  
Standing about, well, 6 foot 3  
A muscular brother, big like a giant

Mark:

Is he really that big?

Kool:  
Hey, yo, I ain't lyin'

Mark:  
Rock, you better run, run quick like lightning!

Kool:  
Wait up, you buggin', I hold my ground when I'm  
fighting  
Treat him like a stepchild  
Hit him in the lip, I fight like a rat, who's scared when I  
get wild?  
But let me think for a moment  
Do I really wanna go through that with my opponet  
Thinkin' about the things he did  
Broke my teeth, took my money, when I was a kid  
The hell with it! Bring on that sucker  
And I'll go head up with that dumb mother

Mark:  
Yo, Rock, man, get yourself together  
Take a deep breath 'cause here comes trouble

Repeat Chorus

Verse Three: Kool Rock Ski  
Well, it's time for the showdown  
Gonna be a throwdown  
And when it's over somebody gotta go down  
It's a shame it came down to this  
But it's time I got rid of this pestilence  
Heart is beatin', beatin' real quick  
'Cause sooner or later, some blood is gonna drip  
Whether it's mines or his  
Well, anyway, back to the fight! Listen up! Bust it  
The crowd then gathered around  
To see the Rock get pound to the ground  
He threw a left hook straight to the jaw  
It was the hardest punch I ever felt before  
I retaliated with a kidney shot  
A left to the ribs and went to the top  
The top of the head, that is! He took a fall  
And that's the end of: (trouble)

Repeat Chorus: Buff Love

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