

M.O.D.

"The Rebel You Love To Hate"

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As I enter the room it gets silent
My identity by itself causes violence
It must be the rebel in me
Walking a line that's plain enough to see
Don't step up - step off!
Cause my deadly bite will rip your head off
Why even sweat, never let it bother
I inherited Pride from my Father
Who I am, is what I choose
And that's the way it is
It's who I am, it's how I live
You think for a second that I care what you think
If I look into your eyes son, you better not blink

The rebel you love to hate!

The rhythm, the rebel, the music will level
Hitting you hard like a ten ton shovel
I got pounds, so understand
I got pounds, and the Master Plan
Taking out punks with the back of my hand
Making a point and taking a stand
Like 2Pac, you're gonna get popped
Your ass I'm gonna rock, you're gonna get dropped
Don't care what you think - cause I wear the ring
Don't care what you think - not a damn thing
Don't care what you think - my shit don't stink
If I look into your eyes son, you better not blink

The rebel you love to hate!

Hardcore - hard to the core
The rhythm of the rebel makes you want more
So listen to the sound of the underground

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