

Pep Love

"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 got

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