

## WWE John Cena & Trademarc "Crack Addict"

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Ya see it's one for the trouble, and two for the time  
one for the trouble, and two for the time  
one, one for the trouble, and two for the time  
C'mon ya'll let's rock, rock

one for the trouble, and two for the time  
one for the trouble, and two for the time  
one, one for the trouble, and two for the time  
C'mon ya'll let's rock, rock

one for the trouble, and two for the time  
one for the trouble, and two for the time  
one, one for the trouble, and two for the time  
C'mon ya'll let's rock

Right about now, it's time to get busy  
One, two, threese, shut the fuck up  
And bring that ballistic riff from the Bizkit  
Straight through the speakers with the hey hey  
? A rock revolution punk, oh my God  
Here it comes, so shut it up  
You keep on talkin' I'ma shut your ass straight the fuck  
up  
Call the cops, put them in the stands  
Got another riot on our hands  
Pull this mic straight out my ?  
The fix, you wannabe, so ? all the music  
But nevermind, phonies never get it  
Phonies just deny it, whose rockng in a ?  
Apocalypse now. Who's talkin' shit now?  
Give me the count down 3, 2, 1.

Here we go again!  
Right now. Let's go.  
Me and you, toe to toe  
So we can rock,  
we can roll.

Here we go again!  
Right now. Let's go.  
Me and you, toe to toe

So we can rock,  
we can roll.

Ya see it's one for the trouble, and two for the time  
one for the trouble, and two for the time  
one, one for the trouble, and two for the time  
C'mon ya'll let's rock

Now I'm gonna fill up my lungs with some butane  
Turn the mic into a flame.  
Damn that shit's hot!  
Super heavy, built like a Chevy.  
And I ain't really mad at the hey hey.  
My significant chocolate, three dollar bills from the  
cockpit  
Oh my God  
Round two. You ready for a break?  
You keep on talkin' I'ma break you off something like  
this  
Full throttle. Better be prepared comin' with the kick  
and the snare.  
A downright dirty, ruthless movement  
Why'd you have to ruin all the music?  
No stoppin' 'till we knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's  
door  
Pedal on the floor  
Apocalypse now. Who's talkin' shit now?  
Give me the count down 3, 2, 1.

Here we go again!  
Right now. Let's go.  
Me and you, toe to toe  
So we can rock,  
we can roll.

Here we go again!  
Right now. Let's go.  
Me and you, toe to toe  
So we can rock,  
we can roll.

I wanna tell you.  
Tell ya to your face right now.  
Not really sure that...  
Not really sure I know how.  
Gonna try. Gonna try.  
Give you a piece of my mind.  
Gonna try. Gonna try.  
And I hope you don't mind.

I'm a crack addict.

That's right I'm a crack addict.  
You heard me I'm a crack addict.  
I'm addicted to crackin' skulls when punks start static.  
It's time to panic.  
I'm addicted to crackin' skulls when punks start static.  
(It's time) It's time to panic.  
(It's time) I'm addicted to crackin' skulls when punks  
start static.

Here we go again!  
Right now. Let's go.  
Me and you, toe to toe  
So we can rock,  
we can roll.

Here we go again!  
Right now. Let's go.  
Me and you, toe to toe  
So we can rock,  
we can roll.

I don't give a fuck... who.. comes...  
That... shit...  
Fuck... your... fake... ass...  
I'll... come... and... go...  
That... shit.

Wrestlemania XIX Theme

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