

WWE John Cena & Trademarc "We've Had Enough Dudley Boyz On Originals"

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We've had enough
Of the what you coulda, what you woulda, what you
shoulda done
To avoid the unbeatable
Dodge the undefeatable two
We've had enough
Of the what you coulda, what you woulda, what you
shoulda done
To avoid the unbeatable
Dodge the undefeatable two
We've had enough
And we're prepared for war
prepared for the toe to toe, so let's go
prepared for the head to head, nuff said
We about to put these little punks to bed
One slap, kick ass, bitch slap, four
These little punks aren't ready for war
These little bitched aint ready to ride
And it's nowhere to run, nowhere to ride
Lights out one tag, two tag kaboom
Let 'em feel the pain, don't count 'em out too soon
Let 'em hit the mat, then pick 'em up on two
Suffer, pain, hurt , you're through
Over, Done, bodycount tally
Last call, move on 3D finale
Told you all we come to settle the score
The talkin ends now, it's time for war
We've had enough
Of the what you coulda, what you woulda, what you
shoulda done
To avoid the unbeatable
Dodge the undefeatable two
We've had enough
Best say no more
Come here to settle the score, so lets go
Tonight all debts will be paid in full
All debts collected, all wrongs corrected
It's been enough talk, there's been enough threats
About which two man team is the best
So listen now, see us here now,
Don't care who you are, y'all goin' down

I'm fed up to here, don't doubt the will
I'm gonna do the job, gonna go for the kill
Drive to survive, Best say goodbye
Hardcore rules apply
So come on, come on, come on do you hear us
Come on, Come on, come on are you with us
Hands in the air if you feel us, come on
Hands in the air if you feel us, come on
Catch me, any part of town, bling to the navel
Honeys got their eyes on the cable
I step like, I walk like I don't care
I might screw face, your whole place I have no fear
I live amongst wolves, set up shop in their den
I'll never lose my jewels, and have to cop it again
They don't know the hell I've seen
Never been where I've been
They'll never try me again
Louder than Fu**, and twice as tough
Like New York City, we ain't never giving up
A God given package, ask all the women
Hard like steel, tougher than denim
There's no limit to how I live it
No amount of pressure can test my will
We're here to clean house, king on the hill
All the other wrestlers think they can be like us
Tryin to take us down with just one punch
Now they wonder why me and Bubba blow 'em out
Next time, close your mouth
Now you're lookin like new jack
All flabby and sick
Tryin to play your hate on shit
We've had enough
We've had enough
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shoulda done
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Dodge the undefeatable two
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