

## Natalie Brown

### "Bring It On"

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#### Verse 1:

I move weight like a freight truck, build the muscle  
You can't escape your fate, we ain't scared to tussle  
I put the pressure on your offense, you can't advance  
I'm a pro, hit the bench, bro, you had your chance  
Do that dance in the end zone and hone my skill  
If I don't take it all the way, no one will  
Get back, you outta line, you outta your mind  
You outta time, keep searching brotha how do you find  
Another man as efficient as this machine I am  
I was born immortal, to be the king of the sport, a portal  
Just follow me to the next dimension  
You get lifted like these plates I'm benchin'  
Go ahead, put your two cents in  
Your worries are worthless  
Takes a strong-like mind to understand my purpose  
It's to shine more bright than sunlight  
I'm the storm at night  
Bring it on, if you ready to fight

#### Chorus:

Bring it on  
Do you accept the challenge?  
Bring it on  
I'm-a test your balance  
Bring it on  
You can't stand the violence  
So put your tail between your legs  
And leave in silence  
Bring it on  
You can't handle the heat  
Bring it on  
This cannibal is hungry for meat  
Bring it on  
And I'm ready to eat  
So if you're scared get outta here  
Before you get beat  
Bring it on

Verse 2:

Yeah, the heat is on  
You better get your best to the plate or it be the gong  
Calculate the magnitude of the situation you're facing  
No time for pacin', there's no time for wastin'  
What you thought, it would be a cake walk?  
I won't make it easy for you to hate-talk  
The trash is big  
No, I couldn't let you do it no longer  
So I built up mass and my passion is stronger  
To the point that I need an extra me to hold it  
So think that you could try but ain't no need to fold it  
Or bend it any which way, nothing is happening  
Just me groovin' here, I'm-a keep on rappin'  
And then the competition has to retire, no other choice  
Who can do it like I do it? No other voice  
If you need some help, call the doctor, get some  
medicine  
I'll expire you, bring you back to life and make you  
dead again

Chorus:

Bring it on  
Do you accept the challenge?  
Bring it on  
I'm-a test your balance  
Bring it on  
You can't stand the violence  
So put your tail between your legs  
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Bring it on  
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Verse 3:

Show me the money, show me the glory  
Gimme a second to demonstrate let me tell you the  
story  
Do me a favor, pretend my name wasn't in the street  
If you my homie you won't have no problem holding  
this heat  
If you my enemy, then stay away you gets no love

Imagine your soul escaping, just floatin' above  
Another day, another dollar, earned the paper real  
slick  
Ah, it doesn't matter if it's illegitimate  
Either way we're gonna get what we want and get it  
quick  
If you in the way, you feel the contents of this clip  
I'm not a gangsta, but I know gangstas belong in the  
dump  
I'm not a softie, come on, let me see you show you a  
chump  
Not a little boy talkin' big man talk, neither  
I'm a cold brotha, never catch me without a heater  
You want drama, I've got it for you like it was Broadway  
Didn't wanna miss a night, you have to learn it the hard  
way

Chorus (x2):

Bring it on  
Do you accept the challenge?  
Bring it on  
I'm-a test your balance  
Bring it on  
You can't stand the violence  
So put your tail between your legs  
And leave in silence  
Bring it on  
You can't handle the heat  
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This cannibal is hungry for meat  
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And I'm ready to eat  
So if you're scared get outta here  
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