

## Shaun Boothe

# "Unauthorized Biography of Muhammad Ali"

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[Shawn Boothe] The unauthorized copy... Dedicated to  
The Greatest {I am the king of the world!} {Never talk  
about who's gonna stop me 'Cause NOBODY gonna  
stop me!} {I must be the greatest!} My name Shaun  
Boothe {I'm a BAD man! I SHOOK UP THE WORLD!}  
[Chapter 3] Born Cassius, Clay Jr. January 17th in '42  
Louisville, Kentucky he grew up A little boy doing what  
a little boy do 'Til somebody stole his bike Swearing up  
and down they would pay the price A police officer  
overheard Laughed at the child and gave advice Told  
him to take that rage to fight "Come to my gym and  
train to fight" Little did he know that would change his  
life Make him a star, put his name in lights As an  
amateur, he would bandage up, anyone he faced Due  
to his, tutelage, even then, you knew the kid was  
destined to be great Golden child - 8 Golden Gloves on  
the road to Olympic gold, in Rome Everything he  
dreamed Got his ticket then his feet got cold Praying in  
the aisles on the way to the fight, he made it! And in  
that 1960 Olympics' victory He declared himself The  
Greatest Critics watched and frowned, at his boxing  
style Said he couldn't keep his guard up He wasn't pro  
and they still couldn't knock him down, uh! Hands low,  
damn he can dance though! Made em look too stiff to  
box A punch too quick to clock You get hit before you  
get from tick to tock Uh, and by '64 he was giving  
knockout predictions What round they would hit the  
floor, ridiculing his opposition Dismissed as the  
Louisville Lip, outspoken but never out-boxed Liston  
finally gave in, and Clay got his first title shot He even  
put out an album Threw a few Sonny poems together  
And called it "I Am the Greatest" Some say the first  
battle raps ever He said he'd knock him out in eight But  
nobody believed, nobody listened ...'Til the headlines  
came, "Cassius Clay beats Sonny Liston" And after  
that, huge upset he upset the world When he  
announced he was a member of the Nation of Islam He  
lashed back like, "What was it I did wrong, huh?" And in  
the fashion of Malcolm X, for whom he had profound  
respect From his slave name he said, "I'm free" And he  
became young Muhammad Ali Then the love for him

got outweighed by outrage And fear of his new devout  
faith To an organization perceived as only being about  
hate Years later, he refused the draft, denounced the  
war On the grounds of religious beliefs, then they  
hated him more They told him go to jail or go to  
Vietnam Then they took his title, and his boxing license  
So he took it to court and fought three years long Now  
somewhere in that time America realized the war was  
wrong And he went from, traitor to hero And in a year  
or so he was coming back strong Uh, moving with such  
grace and ease Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee  
Hand can't hit what your eyes cant see Then came the  
fight of the century {\*two bell dings\*} Ali, Joe Frasier  
As far as match-ups there were no greater First  
professional loss, but he would beat him in a rematch  
later But by then Frasier lost the belt To a man by the  
name of George Foreman Much stronger and younger  
than Ali Still he said, "I'm in. if you're in" Then came the  
"Rumble. in the Jungle", promoted by Don King In '74  
they went to Zaire He got out the plane like What do I  
hear? They were saying {ALI, BOMA YE! ALI, BOMA YE!  
ALI, BOMA YE!} It was much more than some ego  
stroke He knew he gave the poor people hope Against  
the odds, toe to toe Swarming crowds, overflow But no  
matter how hard he fought They said Foreman would  
never be stopped But instead of going blow for blow He  
let him go for broke, punched himself out Later they  
would call it the Rope-a-dope And in the eighth round  
everything turned around! Ali springs from the ropes,  
swinging fearlessly and Foreman goes down And the  
whole crowd erupts in amazement when he can't beat  
the count And a new King is crowned, fighting for the  
poor and oppressed His victory, made history But it  
was more than just being the best It was character, it  
was charisma Being someone that cares for us You  
see, he redefined the word CHAMPION To a category  
that the rest cant be in [Outro] The unauthorized  
biography of Muhammad Ali Epilogue: The next seven  
years of his legendary boxing career were not without  
its price And in the early 80s' he would go on to  
develop Parkinsons disease Presumably due to all of  
the punishment he had endured But that didn't stop Ali  
from what he called his true life calling In humanitarian  
endeavours Travelling around the world as the  
goodwill ambassador, to us all The End. Next chapter:  
Martin Luther King, Jr. and Barack Obama

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