

## Sryan

# "Totally Hardcore"

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### [Verse 1]

When I turn a party out, all hands is in the air  
Some say it's chill, New York throw chairs  
The punk funk sound to make a sane man flip  
Girls rush the stage, faggots cold dip  
Low to avoid the caps and blows

### [Chorus]

By the gangbanners at the B-boy shows  
Wit the cops trying to control the crowd  
But they can't, systems crank "So what'cha saying"  
pumping loud  
I don't wanna it to be totally hardcore  
Blows are thrown, heads are flown like Pan Am  
Brothers licking off like the son of Sam and  
The bass continues to thump  
It don't wanna it to be totally hardcore

### [Verse 2]

You want to fight me that's fine  
You'll kick my ass and that's fine  
I'll walk away yeah that's fine  
But I'll get all you women  
Anyway  
Its ok to pretend you're gay

### [Chorus]

By the gangbanners at the B-boy shows  
Wit the cops trying to control the crowd  
But they can't, systems crank "So what'cha saying"  
pumping loud  
I don't wanna it to be totally hardcore  
Blows are thrown, heads are flown like Pan Am  
Brothers licking off like the son of Sam and  
The bass continues to thump  
It don't wanna it to be totally hardcore

### [Verse 3]

It's fine to sip on a wine  
Cooler in the summer time  
Dress warmer in the winter time

I know you're cold so put on your coat  
You're not so hardcore anymore

[Chorus]

By the gangbanners at the B-boy shows  
Wit the cops trying to control the crowd  
But they can't, systems crank "So what'cha saying"  
pumping loud  
I don't wanna it to be totally hardcore  
Blows are thrown, heads are flown like Pan Am  
Brothers licking off like the son of Sam and  
The bass continues to thump  
It don't wanna it to be totally hardcore

Ohhhhhhhh

It's fine to sip on a wine  
Cooler in the summer time

[Chorus]

By the gangbanners at the B-boy shows (ohhhh)  
Wit the cops trying to control the crowd (the crowd)  
But they can't, systems crank "So what'cha saying"  
pumping loud (very loud)  
I don't wanna it to be totally hardcore (hardcore...)  
Blows are thrown, heads are flown like Pan Am (ohhh)  
Brothers licking off like the son of Sam and (aahhhh)  
The bass continues to thump (continues to thump)  
It don't wanna it to be totally hardcore (hardcore...)

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