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Wrestling Lyrics "Onyx- "Slam""

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SLAM! duuh duuh, duuh duuh duuh Let the boys be boys!

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Well here's another one (WHAT!)

In the gutter one (WHAT!)

Getting running up

Troblesome extra double double I come to feed them

The feed em then I shreed em

So what if that I'm cheating.

And where's everyone when I sound(YA) gwan now (yeah)

I'm gonna show you how come on (ALL AND TOGETHER NOW!)

Yeaah, ohh yeaah!

YEAH!

That's how we gotta be

so stop trying to beat loud as me cause you can't do that

Think about the payoffer so left with an automatic rifle For last against the lighting last bullets first

Toughest step and a rep and a run rep and a run wreck and a swine

Peace to the brothers on break his sign

Pumping up a tremple and didn't like his

criminal lickin' buck my eye,

Oh my god I'm so high

Just they say a Rodney say you like a criminum, what!? Just they say to make get

Making milliangh, children SLAM! Slam!

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SLAM! duuh duuh, duuh duuh duuh Let the boys be boys!

SLAM! duuh duuh, duuh duuh duuh Let the boys be boys!

I'm the mean nasty grease smashing ever slow gashing (Ooohh)

Sticky swift blast of the basty

Of the basty basty bast bashing (Aaahh)

Then I provide I provide the you was cheat.

Beside the getto five

Mak me feel like Jekly and Hyde OF CORSE

I come across with no fear

For sure!

Un-adult un-rated un-conformed

Digusted, busted you wanna touch it.

To hot! You forgot, you're not ready

You're head could get ruptered.

Hit between the eye

I planned the plan alive

I'm the plonic sonic

UH RULE WITH THE BADS GUYS

The villian (JUU), crooks (UUU), hot midas in confide us.

See the big jerk put you look inside us,

My mind, it's graphic, expresstic graphic

So kill the cop because it's kept all mastic

Directin' it

When y'all least expected it

And thought it was safe ONYX hit you in the face so,

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SLAM! duuh duuh, duuh duuh duuh Let the boys be boys!

(STICKY FINGAZ)

I'm a b-boy

Standin in my b-boy stance

Hurry up and give me the microphone before I bust in my pants

The mad author of anguish

My language, Polluted

Onyx is heavyweight (Sonsee: And still undisputed!!)

He took the words right out my mouth and walked a mile in my shoes

I've paid so many dues, I feel used and abused

And I'm.... so confused

umm, excuse me, for example

I'm the inspiration, for a WHOLE generation

And unless you got 10 SSsssticky Fingers

Its straight immitation

A figment, of your imagination

But but but wait it gets worse!!

I'm not watered down so I'm dyin of thirst

Comin thru wit a scam, a fullproof plan

B-boys make some noise, and just, JUST SLAM!

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