

## Le Tribu Du Dana

### "Get Ready to Rumble"

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[Juice]

Yo I picked the coin first, sorry that he met me  
Ima play Aretha make this kid respect me  
A lot of niggas say I can't ?? votes  
Why you gotta suck the judges dick to get votes?  
This motherfucker's on the brink of insanity  
Couldn't win the battle if the judges was his family  
Say you studied my style it makes me wonder buddy  
Cos you not even good enough to be my understudy  
I swear to god, you need to do research  
I'd look down his throat, but it would stain my t-shirt!  
J-U-Ice is the sickest  
You got an afro and dreads like Wilson nigga pick it  
Ima do this, he can't get with me yo  
You better kick some shit that's twice as ill as Chino  
Cos if you don't, I'm actual  
Here's a super-dope nigga dissing Supernatural  
J-U-Ice is, on the mic and I'm gone rip it  
??Still heard albums with the lyrics on my snippet??  
Then try to do this, I'll let him do rebuttal  
He flew up in the air but he died like the shuttle

[Supernatural]

Now I grab the microphone and start to kick I will get loose  
I'm gonna stand next to you and cut off, all ya juice  
Knowing for a fact, nigga you truly wack  
No nigga could ever start to fuck with Supernat  
I could switch ya, one time brother feel the mixture  
Ima come over here and rip down this nigga's picture!  
Yeah, for a fact, a brother like this  
Grab the microphone yo and you start to get dissed  
Now, lemme take my hood off, you got the nerve  
You're not a freestyle emcee, now you're getting served  
I'm superb, one time, yo I'm slippin'  
Juice you ain't shit, and you not even worth rippin'  
Rippin' you down, every time that I rock it  
Look at the way I flip it inside the fibre optics  
Understudy? Yo that's suicidal  
Fuck that shit, Supernatural is ya idol

You like me, yo brother you can't fight me,  
I rock this shit, do it on the nightly  
Yo, check it, I got him hypnotised  
This wack motherfucker won't even look me in my eye

[Juice]

Yo Ima test ya, J-U-Ice is fresher  
Who's the motherfucker that got dropped off Elektra?  
I think you're Supernatural  
Then sell a record and that bullshit is actual  
Everybody wanna mingle?  
Now let's sing the lyrics to this nigga's very last single  
I'll diss him with a poem  
Don't nobody sing 'em cos don't nobody know 'em  
That's the way that it be,  
A lot of nigga's think they fit to fuck around with me  
Ima tell him like this, he wants to do the ??budges??  
Nigga couldn't do it if he sucked all 9 of the judges  
J-U will get ill  
He's trying to be fake but he need to be real  
Ima show him how I do it  
J-U-Ice will always kick the fluid  
And next time he's super, Ima cut him off on this  
A lot of rapper's think they dope but they softness  
He ripped up my poster but Ima rip him  
J-U-Ice is ill, he ???

[Supernatural]

Now Juice? Now, you tried to diss me  
Now I'm bout to lift ya to take it to 360  
Watch close, yeah, brother when he was rockin his  
rhymes  
Ya couldn't hear his voice but ya hearin' mine  
Loud & clear, these freestyles'll protect ya  
He said I was an emcee that got dropped off Elektra?  
Yo, that was cool, he tried to diss me  
But I bought ya wax and I used it for a frisbee  
Yeah, every time, that I get ill  
You love the way I'm rockin' and you know that it's real  
?? skills, watch me build, to the sound  
Alright clown, everybody, simmer down  
So you can hear the next punchline, that Ima rhyme  
This cat named Juice? Yo he's all on mine  
Now if I lose this battle, I'm holdin' grudges  
Yo two times he said that I was suckin' judges  
Hey, one time, yo I'm workin' magic  
Why you talkin' bout they dicks you must be a faggot  
It's tragic, yeah they way that I perform it  
Tell you what, you the only one that I'll slaughter

[Supernatural]

Could you comprehend, Ima grab the mic and begin  
I'm not gonna battle you, Ima battle ya twin  
Comprehend, yeah transmissions I send, I slaughter  
You the only one drinkin' water  
Hey, Juice has a very intelligent mind  
Because before I finished it, he finished my rhyme  
Feel me rhyme, yeah brother every time I understand,  
Shut the fuck up, I don't need a aight-man  
Yeah, when I get busy, like that  
You love the way that I rip, and spit on the track  
Yo, you said your vocals, yeah as I rhyme like this  
I grab the microphone and give it a twist  
I exist on a different planet, a different plane

Switch up now everybody knows the name  
I'm Supernatural, feel the ill emcee  
Yo Juice, you ain't really fuckin' with me

Yo everybody out there, yo they really dig me  
Here's a little message Juice, to you from Biggie

Juice, you wack with it, really need to quit it  
I'm a bossman, don't fuck with Supernatural  
I told you, ?? non-stop  
take that bullshit hiphop back on the block

Now I'm back, writing exact, for a fact  
Shape-shifter, dude take the mic and I'll lift ya  
When I rhyme, it's time for me to shine  
Yeah you can stop it man go ahead scream time!

[Juice]  
He said I can't freestyle, to me it's a ritual  
Why the fuck all his freestyles is predictable?  
That nigga tell ?? many things  
A dope rapper can rip the mic to anything  
This motherfucker act like he in the streets  
Acting like a bitch that wanna try to change beats  
I heard that he called Revolution on the 3-way  
Even tried to get his own motherfuckin' DJ!  
J-U-Ice is real and I'm fresh in this  
I'm a real emcee, he a god-damn impressionist!  
Motherfucker wanna hang on your choices  
He don't freestyle he be trying to do voices  
I rock the mic, ???  
I only get 4, the loser gets a G  
This motherfucker on the mic can't sweat this  
He couldn't reach the top in a bad game of Tetris

