

U-God "Rumble"

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Countdown

Are you ready? Are you mad inside?
Got you strapped down to your seats
Outta the doorway, bullets ripped, full clip
God speed, approach follow my lead

Fire winds gust, empire crush
Full thrust, fall in the hole, roll wit' the rush
Untouchable chunk of air, wax and soul
Sound waves slay out the back, can't smoke

My belly-full prance dance, avalanche quote
Down slope, elegant as Fantasia
Killer whale tale inhale, black male from Asia
All out the wood works, hood shirts and wizards

No match, unhatch, the rap is rigid
In the shaft, shotty cop, hip hop to the limit
Night watch, pad mark, sparks spin a quake nuclear
blast
Heavy on the cash, gimme what it takes now

Rage, rock, roll, fight
Brawl, fall, rumble
Rage, rock, roll, fight
Brawl, fall, rumble

The diabolic witty, dialect's darker than Gotham City
Wit' the possibility to stop your walkin' ability
God forgive me, spark enemies wit' pistol grips
The missile tip's impact hit you so hard, you shit
through your dick

Official scripts strikes when physical hits
You physical bitch, watch for the imperial blitz, serious
shit
Submit, subject to the wreck wartone and thought
poems
Liver than WWF Warzone

Walk upon the guarded tracks, bodies collapse

Rap for lottery stacks, shatter like when pottery cracks
Logical facts from the terror dome
Spill from the guts, trail to you puss from where you
bust
In God, you now entrust

Dog you like hound and mutts
Pound pups get sound struck
Clown what? You'll get drowned in the cut
While crowd round up

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Aiyyo yo, I spit bars
Travellin' tremendous speed measurin' far
Been bustin' satellites circlin' Mars
Verbal onslaught, bring forth physical force
Of a hundred wild niggas piled in a Trojan Horse

Thought method, set it on generic mic ethic
Professional neck shit, left foes beheaded
This music is mind control like computer chips
Been doin' this for numerous years, refuse to lose it

Wit' turbo tactics, maneuver like a trained soldier
Hall of Fame flame thrower, take game, it's game over
Ayatollah, high roller nine totter
Mind controller, 2009 time folder

My coalition, bring the demolition
Wu-blade decision, slate the competition
Wit' no intermission, spittin' hazardous darts
Up front like Rosa Parks makin' million men march

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Yo, who got next? Meth got next
I chin check, all these MC's line 'em up God, I
[Incomprehensible]
Declare holy war, it be hard to dip and dodge
Police squads tryin' to bogard, we rip and rob

The boulevard ain't safe for your kids, that's how it is
In the ghetto, we ain't scared to death but scared to
live

So Goldy, mosey to the spot, get that moldy
Rusty-ass .38 Special, niggas owe me

Slowly I turn, face the one and only
Naughty by nature, do my dirt all by my lonely
Ask Pretty Tony, when I got a bitch, I keeps a bitch
36 Chambers, enter at your own risk
Take that watch off and tuck your necklace
City never sleeps, streets is restless

Rap style'll slave you, when you least expect it
Pull the plug on your respirator, leave you breathless
Wu-Tang forever and a day, better warn your boys
I deploy battleship rap, seek and destroy

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