

# Rumble

## U-God

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 Rage, rock, roll, fight  
Brawl, fall, rumble  
Rage, rock, roll, fight  
Brawl, fall, rumble 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 folderMy coalition, bring the demolition  
Wu-blade decision, slate the competition  
Wit' no intermission, spittin' hazardous darts  
Up front like Rosa Parks makin' million men marchRage, rock, roll, fight  
Brawl, fall, rumble  
Rage, rock, roll, fight  
Brawl, fall, rumbleYo, who got next? Meth got next  
I chin check, all these MC's line 'em up God, I Declare holy war, it be hard to dip and dodge  
Police squads tryin' to bogard, we rip and robThe 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 meSlowly 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 restlessRap 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 destroyRage, rock, roll, fight  
Brawl, fall, rumble  
Rage, rock, roll, fight  
Brawl, fall, rumble

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>