

Basic Thugonomics

John Cena

So, you think you're untouchable?

Word life--this is Basic Thugonomics

Word life--I'm untouchable but I'm forcin' you to feel me

Whether fightin' or spittin' my discipline is unforgiven

Got you backin' up in a defensive position

An ass-kcikin' anthem, heavyweight or bantam

Holdin' camps for ransom, the microphone phantom

Teams hit the floor this the new fight joint

Like a broken needle kid you missin' the point

We dominate your conference with offense, that's no nonsense

My theme song hits, get you reinforcements

We strike quick with hard kicks, duckin' night sticks

Bare-knuckled men through fight pits, beat you lifeless

Never survive this, you forgot like Alzhmiers

Two-face rappers walk away with four shiners

The raw rhymer, turnin' legends to old-timers

My incisors like a vipor bitin' through your one-liners

New DeadMan Inc., and we about to make you famous

Takin' over Earth and still kickin' in Uranus

You ain't advanced enough to process,potential for medical conc
epts

Some objects are foreign, like Loch Ness

Arts and sex are complex regardless of your finesse or fitness
is the condition of business

Your lame vision of a underground physical image

You're underneath to undermine your whole typical image

With the precision of percentages and the collision of sentence
s

Poetry beats your mics

We untouchable like righteous sluts with no crevasses

Streets unite, we rock righter with dumber beats

You cats couldn't come this hot ? in the summer heat

Forget two takes--kill your birds the first time

You better stay worthy of my filler of worse rhymes

I'm better than nice, check the veterans twice

You be beside your self with fear

I'll kill you and bury you twice despite the cover of night

Trackin' ya flight like guerrilla warfare

When the grass is dense

Approaching me is a quick way to get referred to in the past te
nse

Dead-da, when the lights, the mic is on

The crowd is dead like intermission and you on the Titan Tron