

# King Of The Underground

R.A. the Rugged Man

[Intro]

Underground

Yo, I can do it all day

What you looking at, B?

Yo, come on

[Hook x2]

I'm the king of the underground

(Underground) under, under, underground

[Verse 1]

Yo, yo

Aiyo, meet this street kid, peep this, we the deepest

Ain't no weakness, we thrill seekers, street this

Skateboard tricks, we up in the mix

See the wild out clicks, doing the ollie to kickflips

The way we flip these grips, all the neighborhood chicks dig our style

They like the way we get buckwild

On our nose grabbing, body slamming

Air walking, street talking, nose jamming

Rugged Man and Tony Hawk

The skateboarding Michael Jordan, you better back up off 'em

We street rebels, trouble always attract us

Cops harass us, but too bad, they can't catch us

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2]

Money earning, there's no concerning, suburban urban

Brain dead, never learning, in your hood lurking

You wanna be down, hold up, no hearts, no guts

No rough, no you not rolling with us

We fall off boards, break bones, get cut up

Twist ankles, get bloody, but we get right up

Leap twists, pop shove it, yeah we in your neighborhood

And you jealous cause you know your girl love it

And now don't try to tell me how to live my life

They say I'm thick in the head, yeah, you probably right

I'mma skate 'til I die, skate 'til I got nothing left

I'mma skate 'til I take my last breath

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3]

Be afraid, stand aside and punk keep hiding

Graffiti riding, half pipe rail sliding

Forget 9 to 5'n, no license, forget driving

Never mind, yeah, we straight grinding

One day I'll get a company to come and sponsor me

I think I got something for the whole world to see

I'm the original gangsta, OG

Even if most people out there don't know me

We be the street's athletes, don't sweat our techniques

Boom box blasting, busting hip-hop beats

Rap around, y'all c'mon and beep out the sounds

My man Tony Hawk bring it from the underground

[Hook x4]