Rumble! They gon take yo face off! Spirit of a lion describes my soul Give it up to Zion then my fiya grows Wishing of a riot inside my lobe And my trippin is the highest when I fight my foes! Bip I'mma hit em with this you bout ta get yo ass kicked My technique is so sick I'm bout ta make the hit quick Whole lotta muscle you don't wanna be in a tussle Better than me? That's rubble you want trouble wassup though Feelin hot ta kill a top guerilla drop and kneel to pops I grilled the opp Fa real ya clock it yield and stop ya will is shot the deal was knock ya til l ya plop I got the hell comin yo way you softer than a thing of Yoplait Never competitive wit the better kid I go kray Gonna be deaded because I fed it to the mo graves When you wake up in that wet blood ain't no way you bout ta get up How you know that I taxed yo ass cause you got the muther-n check stub Always gonna have ta pay cost when you steppin in my way boss When I build steel and you stay soft you gonna punk out when we face off Rumble! They gon take yo face off! They gon rumble! They gon take yo face off! They gon rumble! They gon take yo face off! They gon rumble! They gon take yo face off! Rumble there young man, they rumble run up get a combo Quickly help you understand but stay humble don't nobody wanna talk about The way of the world the weight of the world'll make em all crumble and I mi ght stumble But I pick myself up brush myself off my thoughts of a goddamn boss! I am at they neck like I'm Malcolm X like I'm Dr. King like I'm Cornell West Like I'm Huey P. like I'm Booker T. like I'm Rosa Parks ima need my rest -s know what I'm bout I'll run up in yo house Feet up all on your couch sock you right in your mouth I ain't after no clout, it could really go south I'm prepared to go to battle whenever there is a bout! I am Muhammad, Ali I'm payin the homage, policy is to be honest I take it beyond it tho I can relate to ebonics and really I hate to be omin All of your hate is too obvious I am the hustle the muscle I play for the au I am a gangster wit knowledge if you wanna enter the ring I would hate to be opposite Jab with the right jab with the left jab with the right now you got em all s taggerin He gon come back with the right back With the left that's when you step to the side now dagger You gon be damned if you do damned if you don't bastard I'm like Cassius my It really don't matter pardon I'm hardened lawless the Martian kickin that j argon

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Rumble!
They gon take yo face off!
They gon rumble!
They gon take yo face off!
They gon rumble!
They gon take yo face off!
They gon rumble!
They gon take yo face off!
Barber cape off how I'm giving the fade based off the description I gave
Cut the game off I'm a Street Fighter- beat breaks off like the whip on the
stage
Hand out ass whippings my plate haters ate off yea get Hitler a steak
It'a be-Chaos like emerald chase when I face off in a Nicolas - Cage
Yea I'm living in rage... punch a pussy like I'm fisting his babe
I was sitting in the 'spital going mental doc had told me
They'll forget me but they didn't I remember them days
And I don't wanna be Batman I'm Bane literally how the venom enters my veins
Since a little one Killa really been sick in the brain
And the more I think about it my life was Twisted... (wait)
Reminiscing on when mom and dad would wonder
Why they couldn't reach em like they didn't have my number
Fighting for my sanity I never had it hunger put a under ground quick that's
a bunker
Shock em like I'm Master's brother better pick your battles busters halfway
Hit more times than acupuncture when it comes to rumbling I'm Afro thunder
Really it be funny when I kick it to you dummies
How I'm grippin' on this iron when I'm rhyming on the mic
Because it really will get bloody like I'm kicking it with buddies
When I beat a up like I was Iron Mike
I tell em they don't wanna tussle when I'm at em they gon' drop bet you
That he stumble when I jab em then I cross
Leave a Humble like Damn when Kenny dropped
Cause really we can rumble like Jackie in the Bronx!
Rumble!
They gon take yo face off!
They gon rumble!
They gon take yo face off!
They gon rumble!
They gon take yo face off!
They gon rumble!
They gon take yo face off!
(Chyeah!)
It's about drive it's about power we stay hungry we devour
Put in the work put in the hours and take what's ours (ahoo!)
Black and Samoan in my veins my culture bangin with Strange
I change the game so what's my motherf'n name (ROCK!)
(What they gonna get though?)
Desecration defamation if you wanna bring it to the masses
Face to face now we escalatin when I have to put boots to asses
Mean on ya like a dream when I'm rumblin you're gonna scream mama
So bring drama to the King Brahma (then what) comin at you with extreme mana
(AHOO AHOO AHOO)
Thank you brother Tech N9ne
Thank you Teremana
One take, that's a wrap
Face off
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