

Burn It Down

Thundamentals

There ain't no way you're gonna stop my right of way
Ain't no way you're getting' stomped out right away
There ain't no way while I ride away
We can either tear the roof off or we can burn it down
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I been kickin' the dope phrase since back in the old days (yep)
When I would do shows for little to no pay
The king of the stone age is spittin' that propane
Ya wanna test, Jes? Forget it, there's no way
José, I ain't slangin' that cocaine
But can still bring the funk like a junk to your nose cave
When will a chump smell the roses, my bouquet
Is potent, one whiff and the crowd's goin', "Olé"
Bravo, they wantin' an encore
If not, no ruckus, we show 'em the front door
What you wanna front for when you know that there's quality?
My style's more Aussie than Volleys or rock-wallabies
Stoppin' me, your chances are slim to none
From here to kingdom come, I'ma give you some
That's a cut above, sucka MC's gettin' sucker punched
A hundred bucks says they can't run with the thunderous

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If you're nothin' but a flippin' tool (you're a spanner in the works)

I'ma come stubborn as a frickin' mule (no doubt [?])
You say you're deep, but you're jumpin' in a kiddy pool
Doggy paddle in the shallows if you think it's cool ([?])
So long to a sucker, who wanna rock it proper
Like Tuka? I wonder why some [?] ([?])
Top Gunners here to run things, I'm a Hummer
You're a stunned fish who shudder when the drum hits, yo, I punch in
Like a eight-oh-eight, ain't no way you ever
Let the fake rotate, a-okay ([?])
[?] fresher than the average, has-beens
Jealous when their records end up in the attics still in plastic
Classics, only got remembered when they spoke up
Yo, I won't budge if a critic don't show love
No buts, I plan action while most bluff
So [?]

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See if I give a damn
I don't give it back now
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
I don't give it back now
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Show me the real love, tell me if it's real love
What is really real, y'all? (c'mon) It's something you can feel
I don't give it back now
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