

Tony Hawk's Underground 2: World Destruction Tour Song Lyric FAQ

by TheLastNight

Updated on Sep 10, 2007

This walkthrough was originally written for Tony Hawk's Underground 2: World Destruction Tour on the GC, but the walkthrough is still applicable to the Xbox version of the game.

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Tonu Hawk's Underground(THUG) 2 Song Lyric FAQ
Written by: TheLastNight

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A. News And Version History

FAQ created September 24, 2007.

Version 1.0 - Basic FAQ Written.

If you have anything you would like to add to this FAQ, see my contact information. I most likely will not let anybody other than gamefaqs host any of my FAQs. Sorry for all the good sites out there, but there are also quite a few sites that I don't want my work at. But you can feel free to ask.

An asterisk(*) designates that the song is censored in the game.

Some of these lyrics do contain curse words, such as the F-word or the B-word, the N-word, and other vulgar words.

Corrected grammar mistakes and gave proper credit to the sites I got lyrics from.

B. Contact Information

If you need to reach me about correcting this FAQ, you can reach me at ShadowRaven550@hotmail.com. Or, my AIM is MyDarkestDays95, which I can for sure be reached at.

C.1 - 25 ta Life - "Over the Years" *

This song goes out to you always lookin out this ones for you
For those who believe in you this ones for you
To those who piled on those who sang along
This one's for you
Those who come to shows, it's all about friendship
Cause that's what it all comes down to
Those who booked a show or do a zine we believe in you
Forever the spirit remains
To those who represent it's clobberin time in the pit
To those who started it to those who stick to it
Our appreciation this ones for you
Today a new breed carries on open your mind cause it's a diverse scene
It's up to you to keep it alive and those that do, this one's for you
It's up to you to get involved to the new breed, this one's for you

C.2 - 3 Inches of Blood - "Deadly Sinners" (Alternate Version)

Don't walk the cold and ruthless streets
They drain the life from all they meet
The servants crying underground
Smelling mortal blood like hounds
As you crawl the sewer pipes
Deadly sinners set to strike
As you walk around the bend
You'll be dead right there where you stand

Flash of iron, leather, spikes, and swords
Mighty warriors with metal on their side
Enemies of metal, your death is our reward
Triumphant victory when you bring the steel to life

Deadly sinners
Victory
Deadly sinners
When you bring
Deadly sinners
The steel to life

Deadly sinners
Victory
Deadly sinners
When you bring
Deadly sinners
The steel to life

Kill the tyrant's endless conquest
With no mercy, straight for his heart
Bloodlust will overtake anger and violence
With no mercy, lightning strikes in the dark
Lightning strikes
The dark
Ruling the night
Winning the fight

Taking it all. Right Now
Deadly, deadly sinners,
Through the night

Flash or iron, leather, spikes and swords
Those mighty warriors with metal on their side
Enemies of metal, your death is our reward
Triumphant victory when you bring the steel to life

Deadly sinners
Victory
Deadly sinners
When you bring
Deadly sinners
The steel to life

Deadly sinners
Victory
Deadly sinners
When you bring
Deadly sinners
The steel to life

Ruling the night, winning the fight
Taking it all right to the end
Winning the night, ruling the fight
Take one last step before you die

C.3 - Aesop Rock - "No Jumper Cables" (DJ Pawl remix)

Burn train buffers
My fancy
Up jumps the boogie delivering eye jammies
Walk through the muck with a clutch on a trident
Never give a fuck how far Pi went
You are dealing with a reborn icicle age poltergeist

Uprock, sidewalk cycles stuck at the bus stop
Wookie foot must not sleep
Under the invaders
No batteries
No jumper cables

Wired underagers play box cutter facelift
Rock utter makeshift spirit
To y'all I'm just a funny moniker with a couple of fresh records
And a bangin' hand style to put the jukies On the guest list

Walk for that
Metal train graph brainiac
Walk for them
Not a limelight
More to blush alizarin crimson
When the multi million
Tin men suck traditional rituals
Out the homes of starving children
And I bet they can see the city bleeding from the satellites
Formed by the corporate war drums recorded poorly

Dirty dub vamp
Bruised by the hues of wicked pallets
Chewed by the tooth of livid maggots
Dino DNA and cola, straight no chaser
Mars attacks colorfulness
I piss raptors on motherships

Hazy days will stay purple
Cause Cips with a Z bargain
Like Crazy Eddie commercials

Go Ah AH AH AH
Network with a dirt devil
Burn train buffers
Hi
Cute the way your little parasol spins
Bye
Suck my Neanderthal dick
Catapults spit
Losing the screws and bolts
And all they heard's crews gulp in bulk and sulk in volts
Zap
Radio mayhem, fine
Suicidal eye full of plastic nine
Bang

No batteries

Come on

Catapult
Jump motherfuckers
No batteries
Catapult
Jump motherfuckers
No cables

They only came to buff the name stuck to the train
That's a textbook page
For my seed up in flames

Catapult
Jump motherfuckers
No batteries
Catapult
Jump motherfuckers
No cables

Curators cater to killers of innovators
I'm a staple
No batteries no jumper cables

Choke train buffers like a headlocked Ed Koch
Nurture the craft of concrete visionaries
Cave painters screaming "Loosen the cuffs!"
Cave paintings get the natural history feather dust
Pick a lust

Limo tint stretch delorian chrome sittin on twenties
Then I walk to the stouge, burning my laundry

Lo Pro

fucked up jeans back at the party spinning Kane meets Flight of the Valkryies
in a heartbeat

Saber tooth, catalog, city art, liturgy

Ranger Ricks endanger the clique maximum efficiency

And isn't that dope

The line of blind winged Pygars and how they wallow planks into the matmos

Binder bibles and a graphite prison violator

With Joshua for the war gamer systems

Now the architects are rioting cause we built something different

I'm like how the fuck, sure shot evolution not my business

My elephant television was on

Grape soda, Grape ape, Great space coaster

DnD, GI Joe, Transformer, Herculioid, ThunderCat, Voltron, Speed Racer, Space
Ghoster

Kiss the flickering images with Carroll Ann fingertips

C-4 to four chamber skips

Oh shit

They say his eyes were spiraling back when he hit the mat

Woke first words: "Oh it's like that?"

Started bendin spoons and rippin arrows outa lady hawks

With a C3P unit tryin to interpret the baby talk

Burn train buffers

Right turn woulda missed the iceberg, fine

But you don't like our kind. Do you

Junkyard Dog. Hot tin roofs cradle kittens with them sub par flaws

Rappin is my radio, graffiti is my TV

B-boys keep them windmills breezy

Catapult

Jump motherfuckers

No batteries

Catapult

Jump motherfuckers

No cables

They only came to buff the name stuck to the train

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Catapult

Jump motherfuckers

No batteries

Catapult

Jump motherfuckers

No cables

Curators cater to killers of innovators

I'm a staple

No batteries no jumper cables

Don't get cooked by the pilot light
I can smell metal in the air tonight
I can smell metal in the air tonight
I can smell metal in the air tonight
Don't get cooked by the pilot light
I can smell metal in the air tonight
I can smell metal in the air tonight
I can smell metal in the air tonight

C.4 - Atmosphere - "Trying to Find a Balance"*

They love the taste of blood
Now I don't know what that means, but I know that I mean it
Maybe they're as evil as they seem
Or maybe I only look out the window when it's scenic
"Atmosphere finally made a good record."
Yeah right, that shit almost sounds convincing
The last time I felt a sinking contradictive as this
Was the last time we played a show in Cinnci'
"Get real." they tell me
If only they knew how real this life really gets
They would stop acting like a silly bitch
They would respect the cock whether or not they believed in it
Doesn't take much and that's messed up
Because these people do a lot of simple shit to impress us
While everyone was trying to out-do the last man
I was just a ghost trying to catch summers Pac-man
Hello ma'am, would you be into restin'
In some sexual positions and emotional investments
See, I'm not insane, in fact I'm kind of rational
When I be askin', "Yo, where did all the passion go?"
East coast, West coast, down South, Midwest
Nowadays everybody knows how to get fresh
Somebody give me a big yes (YES!)
God Bless America, but she stole the B from "Bless" (Accept it)
Now I'm too fucked up to dance
So I'ma sit with my hand down the front of my pants
You can't achieve your goals if you don't take that chance
So go pry open that trunk and get those amps (You know!)

In the days of Kings and Queens I was a jester

Treat me like a God, oh they treat me like a leper
You see me move back and forth between both
I'm trying to find a balance
I'm trying to build a balance

In the days of Kings and Queens I was a jester
Treat me like a God, oh they treat me like a leper
You see me move back and forth between both
I'm trying to find a balance
I'm trying to build a balance

So now I keep a close eye on my pets
Because they make most of they moves off of instinct and sense
It's eat, sleep, fuck in self defense
So straight you can set your clocks and place bets
Wait, let's prey on blind, deaf, dumb, dead
Hustle, maybe a couple will love what you said
Emcees drag their feet across a big naked land
With an empty bag of seed and a fake shake of hands
Yeah I got some last words, fuck all of y'all
Stop writin' raps and go play volleyball
Gotta journey the world in a hurry
Cause my attorney didn't put enough girls on the jury
Guilty of droppin' these bombs in the city
But I'm innocent, love is the motive that's why you're killin 'em
Guilty of settin' my fire in all fifty
But I'm innocent, blame it on my equilibrium

In the days of Kings and Queens I was a jester
Treat me like a God, oh they treat me like a leper
You see me move back and forth between both
I'm trying to find a balance
I'm trying to build a balance

In the days of Kings and Queens I was a jester
Treat me like a God, oh they treat me like a leper
You see me move back and forth between both
I'm trying to find a balance
I'm trying to build a balance

I gotta find my balance
I gotta find my balance

Now all my friends are famous
It's either one thing or another
They all don't know what my name is
Probably know both of my brothers
The one is a hard workin' savior
The other's a hard workin' soldier
I'm just your next door neighbor
Workin' hard at tryin' to stay sober
You wait for the car at the corner
Pretend like you know what the pot is
Won't quit 'til I hit California
And make you my Golden State goddess

Check it out

MC am I people call me Milk
When I'm bustin up a party I feel no guilt
Gizmo's cuttin, up for the
Suckers that's, down with me
The one of us, that's how I feel
To be down you must appeal
To the two, we're rated R
We're gifted, and we're going far
Down the road, to the bank
While I'm here I'd like to thank
Mom and dad, they knew the time
Gizmo's scratching Milk Dee's rhyming
Milk is chillin, Giz is chillin
What more can I say? Top billin
That's what we get, got it good
Since you understood, would you
Stop scheming, and looking hard
I got a great big bodyguard

So step up if you wanna get hurt
Milk Dee's gonna pull the skirt
I get money, money I got
Stunts call me honey if they feel real hot
That's how it is, you can ask Giz
I stole your girl while you were in prison
Jail, for MC assault
You was jealous, it's all your falt
Milk is chillin, Giz is chillin
What more can I say? Top billin
That's what we get, got it good
And since you understood, would you
Clap your hands, your hands you clap
If your girl's out of place it's your girl I slap

And if you're dumb, you'll ask why
I am from that Do-or-Die
The Audio Two, the Two's Audio
I got a brother and his name's Gizmo
Milk is chillin, Gizmo's chillin
What more can I say? Top billin
That's what we get, got it good
And since you understood, would you
Bite a rhyme, if you dare
I get the papers so I don't care

My contributions to this jam
Is confusing, because I am
Milk Dee, Milk Dee's dated all the way
The super easy mightiest MC okay
Yes I'm down, down by law
I get the girlies out on the floor
G is D, down is G
Two at the top is where he'll be
That is us, call us odd
Girls come in you won't be bored
Milk is chillin, Giz is chillin
What more can I say? Top billin
That's what we get, got it good
And since you understood, would you

Do a dance, dance the Two
If you can dance it's easy to do
This dance is on and on and on
Dance until your breath is gone

C.6 - Brand Nubian - "Punks Jump Up to Get Beat Down"

(Get nothin but a beat down!)
Punks jump up to get beat down!
(Get nothin but a beat)
Punks jump up to get beat down!
(Get nothin but a beat)
Punks jump up to get beat down!
(Get nothin but a beat)
Punks jump up to get beat down!
(Get nothin but a beat)

One day when I was ridin on the train I seen these two kids talkin
About the nubian reign had fallen
I didnt say nothin cause these kids caught my goat
Even wore my coat like a murder that they wrote
So this kid with mouth swagger and I'll blaze the cloak and dagger
So I gotta show dukes the macho lot that I am
I can rock a jam, make the world drop ham
Oh yes, I'm the bad man, and bad men wear black
And if it comes to droppin bombs, yo, Im with that
Though I can freak, fly, fflow, fuck up a faggot
Dont understand their ways I ain't down with gays
You wanna grab the style that was made from my mom and my dad
When I was young I used to run with a notepad
Them dimes knew and somehow I knew that I was bad to the bone
Black prodigy since the age of twenty
I could write a rhyme, rip it up and write a next one
Right on the spot, sign my name with a dot
Diamond D threw me some smooth shit, bronx crowd roar
Stick up your wack jam, everybody hit the floor
Okay its you, slim, the hard rock of the pack
Dont wanna kneel to the brothers, you must be holin'
Bust some shit in his chest, now his whole bodys swollen
Why did I have to do it? he asked for it
His man saw it, so it dont mean shit to me
Hes gone, thats how its supposed to be, check it out now
I ain't goin out, man that short shit is dead
Have you heard what I said? if not, ask the dread
He got a can and that's bad
Similar to the one that I got from my own dad

(Get nothin but a beat down!)
Punks jump up to get beat down!
(Get nothin but a beat)
Punks jump up to get beat down!
(Get nothin but a beat)
Punks jump up to get beat down!
(Get nothin but a beat)
Punks jump up to get beat down!
(Get nothin but a beat)

Your punk ass'll be grass quick fast like my name was flash

When a nigga try and rob me for my cash
You thought you had a sweet vic, a nice pick
But you didn't anticipate that I might be sick
Now who's the trick, cause I'm not a up
I always do the fuckin, just might do the buckin
I leave my Nikes stuck in your rectum, till you learn
Brand nubian, yo, you gotta respect em
Dissect em, yo, our word is bond regardless
To my what, and do the puma strut
So step the fuck off, before I punch you in your face
With the mother fuckin bass
Then you're gonna taste blood in your mouth, its gonna flood south
To the ground, and you're gonna know I don't fuck around
So if you think you had two soft newjacks
Were gonna have to off you with a few cracks
To the jaw and you won't pop that shit no more
Explaining to your friends why you're layin on the floor
Did you want some more? I didnt think so
Just got whipped like a faggot in the clink, so
I suggest you take your bloody mess and find a piece of wire
Fix your broken jaw, then its time to retire
Lord Jamar will live long, cause I give strong blows, the heads of my foes
Dread flows, gives me power as it grows
Watch how rass-cladda you catch the speed knot
Heed not, and hell will be your home
Lord Jamar, Sadat, as we swell your dome

C.7 - The Casualties - "Unknown Soldier" *

Oh Oh Oh

Joe is out of school, didn't fucking ask for much
Couldn't get a job, the marines his last hope
Down at the frontline with a gun, not a toy
Killing many men, not asking what for

Oh Oh Oh

Joes family, the comrads next to him
Die one by one, his luck is running out
Joe wrote back home, his parents unemployed
The rich is fucking laughing, profits from the war

Oh Oh Oh

Joe is off to die, another senseless war
No arms no legs, his mother cries at home
Joey wears the flag so proud to fight for us
And for a government who doesn't give a fuck

Oh Oh Oh

Oh Oh Oh

Joe is off to die, another senseless war
No arms no legs, his mother cries at home
Joey wears the flag so proud to fight for us
And for a government who doesn't give a fuck

Marching to the left, marching to the right
Marching on the frontline, what a fucking sight
Marching to the left, marching to the right
Marching on the frontline, what a way to die

Joey Joey Joey, tell me what you see now
Joey Joey Joey, please come home now

Marching to the left, marching to the right
Marching on the frontline, what a fucking sight
Marching to the left, marching to the right
Marching on the frontline, what a way to die

C.8 - Cut Chemist - "Drums of Fire"

This song has no lyrics.

C.9 - The D.O.C. - "Whirlwind Pyramid"

They said it was all about knowledge
And now I feel like I got most of it all
Dre, Drop it!

Parental discretion is advised when the D.O.C. gets candid
To move like a one-armed bandit
Arrange the tempo when I go solo
The beat and the cut to a rhyme, and it's oh so
Raw, cause you want to jam, then you go "Damn he's good"
And you're right cause I am
And I'm strong, strong enough to reach them
They said they wanna learn, so I'ma teach them
Amplified by a microphone, my point it known
So yo, leave the pad at home
I'm down with the sound so much that I can feel it
If there's a deal to be dealt, then I'll deal it
I'm on a roll, that's word to the father
Chumps want to break, but I tell 'em I don't bother
Char the memory of all who saw the
Last of the concerned, I burn like lava
So in sum you break, you broke it
And I'm smiling, but not joking
Secrets are told, fold but never did
With the knowledge as strong as a whirlwind pyramid

It was mandatory, a righteous editorial
Cause my sport is like part of a memorial
Knowing the whole I was told through a pole
I have the juice to make vinyl gold
Servant at your service, never nervous
Why am I claiming The Great? Cause I deserve this
Title is vital, I receive directly
So I don't have to deal with suckers trying to check
T-R to the A-Y, do they have to be warned? Just try
And I'll start crushing without discussion
Checking the crowd with the rhymes I'm busting
Cool, a quality I have to mention

Gaining with the dope comprehension
I move the corwd, so I make it my bid
Pop the lid, yeah, see a whirlwind pyramid

Hold it

C.10 - Dead Boys - "Sonic Reducer"

I don't need anyone, don't need no mom and dad
Don't need no good advice, don't need no human rights
I got some news for you, don't even need you too

I've got my time machine, got my electronic dream
Sonic reducer, got a sonic reducer, ain't no loser
Sonic reducer, sonic reducer

People out on the streets, they don't know who I am
I watch them from my room, they are just passin' by
But I'm not just anyone, said I'm not just anyone

I got my time machine, got my lil' electronic dream
Sonic reducer, ain't no loser
Sonic reducer, sonic reducer

I'll be a pharaoh soon, rule from some cotton tomb
Things will be different then, the sun will rise from here
Then I'll be ten feet tall, and you'll be nothing at all

I got my time machine, got my electronic dream
Sonic reducer, ain't no loser
Sonic reducer, sonic reducer
Sonic reducer, sonic reducer
Sonic reducer, sonic reducer, sonic reducer

C.11 - The Distillers - "Beat Your Heart Out"

Baby you make my heart beat faster
Baby you make my heart beat faster
I know let alone to rest alone
You~~the~~ making me
I had to run the damage is done
I give it up
There nothing left take the rest
You~~the~~ draining me

Me I set it light it burns so bright
Stab it out
Stab it out

Baby you make my heart beat faster
Baby you make my heart beat faster

I know,
I know,
I know
I had to run the damage is done

I give it up
I had to go
It got control
You池 breaking me
There痴 nothing left so take the rest
Stab it out
Stab it out
I set it light
It burns so bright
You池 draining me

You make my heart beat faster
Baby you make my heart beat faster

I know,
I know,
that it痴 true
Let alone to rest alone
Let alone to rest alone
Let alone to rest alone

Baby you make my heart beat faster
Baby you make my heart beat fast
Baby you make my heart beat faster

There痴 nothing left so take the rest
There痴 nothing left so take the rest
There痴 nothing left so take the rest
There痴 nothing left so take the rest
There痴 nothing left so take the rest

Baby you make my heart beat faster
Baby you make my heart beat faster

Baby you make my heart beat faster
Baby you make my heart beat faster

C.12 - Disturbed - "Liberate" *

Liberate your mind
You motherfucker, you're so narrow-minded
So narrow-minded
So liberate your mind
Now motherfucker, will you liberate your mind
Ah, ah

Liberate your mind
You motherfucker, you're so narrow-minded
So narrow-minded
So Liberate your mind
Now motherfucker, will you liberate your mind
This time

Bold motherfucker
Don't limit your mind
Can't you see that the pace
Has just fallen behind
All the hate in your heart

Will be leaving you blind
So bold motherfucker
Don't you limit your mind

Now bold motherfucker
Don't limit your mind
Can't you see that the pace
Has just fallen behind
All the hate in your heart
Will be leaving you blind
So bold motherfucker
Don't you limit your mind
This time

Waiting, for your modern messiah
To take away all the hatred
That darkens the light in your eye
Still awaiting, I

Liberate your mind
You motherfucker, you're so narrow-minded
So narrow-minded
So liberate your mind
Now motherfucker, will you liberate your mind
Ah, ah

Liberate your mind
You motherfucker, you're so narrow-minded
So narrow-minded
So liberate your mind
Now motherfucker, will you liberate your mind
This time

Bold motherfucker
Don't limit your mind
Can't you see that the pace
Has just fallen behind
All the hate in your heart
Will be leaving you blind
So bold motherfucker
Don't you limit your mind

Now bold motherfucker
Don't limit your mind
Can't you see that the pace
Has just fallen behind
All the hate in your heart
Will be leaving you blind
So bold motherfucker
Don't you limit your mind
This time

Waiting, for your modern messiah
To take away all the hatred
That darkens the light in your eye
Still awaiting. I

"Out of Zion shall come forth a law
And the word of the Lord from Jerusalem
Nation shall not raise sword against nation

And they shall not learn war anymore
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken"

Waiting, for your modern messiah
To take away all the hatred
That darkens the light in your eye
How long will we be

Waiting, for your modern messiah
To take away all the hatred
That darkens the light in your eye
Still awaiting, I

Still awaiting, I

C.13 - The Doors - "Break on Through (To the Other Side)"

You know the day destroys the night
Night divides the day
Tried to run
Tried to hide
Break on through to the other side
Break on through to the other side
Break on through to the other side, yeah

We chased our pleasures here
Dug our treasures there
But can you still recall
The time we cried
Break on through to the other side
Break on through to the other side

Yeah!
C'mon, yeah

Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby
She get
She get
She get
She get
Yeah

I found an island in your arms
Country in your eyes
Arms that chain us
Eyes that lie
Break on through to the other side
Break on through to the other side
Break on through, oww!
Oh, yeah!

Made the scene
Week to week
Day to day
Hour to hour
The gate is straight
Deep and wide

Break on through to the other side
Break on through to the other side
Break on through
Break on through
Break on through
Break on through
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

C.14 - The Explosion - "Here I Am"

There's movement in the distance
Dispytes are all I hear
Corruption, greed and feud are all I see
You're in a different way
Things used to be a different way
Whatever happened to the golden age
It's gone yeah it's gone away
So don't ever turn your back again
One false move and we're all dead

Here I am
Here I am
Here I am
I'm back at the crossroads again
Oh let me stand, let me stand, let me stand
On top of the mountain again

There's movement in the distance
Dispytes are all I hear
This petty resistance is all I see
I wanna walk away
Remember better days
We watch the death of something beautiful
It's gone yeah it's gone away
So don't ever turn your back again
One false move and we're all dead

Here I am
Here I am
Here I am
I'm back at the crossroads again
Oh let me stand let me stand let me stand
On top of the mountain again

When we find a problem
We never look back and say
One kiss, one moment
It's gone so easily

Here I am
Here I am
Here I am
I'm back at the crossroads again
Oh let me stand let me stand let me stand
On top of the mountain again

Here I am

Here I am
Here I am
I'm back at the crossroads again
Oh let me stand let me stand let me stand
On top of the mountain again

C.15 - Faith No More - "Midlife Crisis"

Go on and wring my neck
Like when a rag gets wet
A little discipline
For my pet genius
My head is like a lettuce
Go on and dig your thumbs in
I cannot stop giving
I'm thirty-something
Sense of security
Like pockets jingling
Midlife crisis
Suck ingenuity

Down through the family tree
You're perfect, yes, it's true
But without me you're only you
Your menstruating heart
It ain't bleedin' enough for two
It's a midlife crisis

What an inheritance
The salt and the Kleenex
Morbid self attention
Bending my pinky back
A little discipline
A donor by habit
A little discipline
Rent an opinion
Sense of security
Holding blunt instrument
I'm a perfectionist
And perfect is a skinned knee

You're perfect, yes, it's true
But without me you're only you
Your menstruating heart
It ain't bleeding enough for two
It's a midlife crisis

C.16 - Fear - "I Love Livin' in the City" *

I love livin' in the city
I love livin' in the city

My house smells just like the zoo
It's chock full of shit and puke
Cockroaches on the walls
Crabs crawlin' on my balls

Ohh, but I'm so clean cut
I just wanna fuck some sluts

I love livin' in the city
I love livin' in the city

Spent my whole life in the city
Where junk is king and the air smells shitty
People pukin' everywhere
Piles of blood, scabs and hair
Bodies wasted in the street
People dyin' on the street
But the suburban scumbags, they don't care
Just get fat and dye their hair

I love livin' in the city
I love livin' in the city

I love livin' in the city

C.17 - Frank Sinatra - "That's Life"

That's life, that's what all the people say
You're riding high in April
Shot down in May
But I know I'm gonna change that tune
When I'm back on top, back on top in June

I said that's life, and as funny as it may seem
Some people get their kicks
Stompin' on a dream
But I don't let it, let it get me down
'Cause this fine ol' world it keeps spinning around

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate
A poet, a pawn and a king
I've been up and down and over and out
And I know one thing
Each time I find myself, flat on my face
I pick myself up and get back in the race

That's life
I tell ya, I can't deny it
I thought of quitting baby
But my heart just ain't gonna buy it
And if I didn't think it was worth one single try
I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate
A poet, a pawn and a king
I've been up and down and over and out
And I know one thing
Each time I find myself laying flat on my face
I just pick myself up and get back in the race

That's life
That's life and I can't deny it
Many times I thought of cutting out

But my heart won't buy it
But if there's nothing shakin' come this here july
I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball and die
My, My

C.18 - The Germs - "Lexicon Devil"

I'm a Lexicon devil with a battered brain
Searching for a future the world's my aim
So give me give me hands, give me give me your minds
Give me give me your hands, give me give me your minds
Give me give me this, give me give me that

I want toy tin soldiers that can push and shove
I want gunboy rovers that will wreck this club
I'll build you up and level your heads
We'll run it my way cold men and politics dead

I'm a Lexicon devil with a battered brain
Searching for a future the world's my aim
So give me give me hands, give me give me your minds
Give me give me your hands, give me give me your minds
Give me give me this, give me give me that

I'll get silver guns to drip old blood
Let's get this established joke a shove
We're gonna wreak havok on this rancid mill
I'm searchin' for somethin' even if I'm killed

I'm a Lexicon devil with a battered brain
Searching for a future the world's my aim
So give me give me hands, give me give me your minds
Give me give me your hands, give me give me your minds
Give me give me this, give me give me that

Empty out your pockets, you don't need their change
I'm giving you the power to rearrange
Together we'll run to the highest prop
Tear it down and let it drop away

I'm a Lexicon devil with a battered brain
Searching for a future the world's my aim
So give me give me hands, give me give me your minds
Give me give me your hands, give me give me your minds
Give me give me this, give me give me that

C.19 - Grand Puba - "I Like It"

Yeah
Ladies and gentlemen, I've found him
I want you to meet the baddest motherfucker
(Right on, right on, right on) Who is it?
Well it's Grand Puba honey
With my man Stud Doogie love
Droppin' 2000, dig the way this go down
Check it

I hit a flow all dipped in lotion
Sit back and sip moe as I'm countin' my dough
Grand Puba macks well, Doogie, comin' with the New York
We keep it real like jail when we might talk
Honies know 'cause when I'm in the set
Grand Puba is the one who makes they stink box wet
So let me tell ya somethin' lady
When you flow this flow then its all cream and baby
I made this one for the brothers in the party
To find a hottie
And dance body to body
Step one: first you grab honey by the waist
Step two: then you move at a ghetto pace
Step three: then you look her dead in the face
Step four: now it's time to leave this place
Hold up, be careful of the cheeser's
The teaser's, the one who wants the money and the visa's
I'ma tell honies straight off the bat
But please don't even go there with that, Dig it
This ones designed to make your spine in your back wind
Grand Puba lights it up for you every time

Ooooh, yeah I like it
And ya say New York City (I like it)
Ooooh, yeah I like it
And ya and ya say New York City (I like it)
Ooooh, yeah I like it
And ya say New York City (I like it)
Ooooh yeah I lke it
And ya say (I like it)

Could it be I've stayed away too long
Seems MC's be wishing I was gone
Because they wanna be where I are
But you can't get that far
So stop wishing on a star
Its only one Grand P
So honey do what you did on the night you creeped with me
Its no doubt I come real with that
The butter track
The one that makes the honeis hit the bed mat
I'm energetic, poetic, athletic, with good credit
So just move like I'm simon and I said it
You see my flow is just a step ahead
I'm still wicked in a bed because I'm down right nasty like newlyweds
So back up and let me breathe, 'cause when it comes to gettin' down
I'm gettin' looser than a crackheads hair weave
And I, bet you my dolly, while you never find another style like this
If you search a million miles
So why ain't'cha let Puba ingnite your party
I hit a flow liike Al Jarrow
But I've been doin' this for years
I'm leavin' MC's in tears, tears; dig it
Cause they fallin' just like the rain
Grand Puba's too much for the brain
Now gold diggers who try to get it
I left 'em backwards, they thought they farted when they shitted
Cause Puba's everything, and everything is Pu
Cause I hit'em with the (one), and then with the (two)

Yeah, 'cause that's just how Grand Pu and Stud Doogie do
Ya didn't know I was the bomb baby
Somebody should've told you, somebody should have told you

Ooooh, yeah I like it (I like it)
Ooooh, yeah I like it (I like it)
And ya say New York City
Ooooh, yeah I like it (no doubt)
And ya say New York City
Ooooh, yeah I like it
Ha ha, and ya say
'Cause we get down for ours we get down no doubt
Down for ours we get down no doubt
Down for ours we get down no doubt
Down for ours we get down
Cause we get down for ours we get down no doubt
Down for ours we get down no doubt
Down for ours we get down no doubt
Ninety-five flav, and I'm out
(Oh, yeah I like it)
(Oh, yeah. . . . I like it)

C.20 - Handsome Boy Modeling School - "Holy Calamity"

Holy Calamity
Scream insanity
All you ever gonna be's another great fan of me
Break!

Bear Witness (Yo!)
Bear Witness (Yo!)
Bear Witness (Yo!)
Holy Calamity
Scream insanity
All you ever gonna be's another great fan of me
Break!

This is a journey
This is a journey
This is a journey
Journey

There it is!
Bear Witness (Yo!)
Bear Witness (Yo!)
If you never been before

Bear Witness (Yo)
Holy Calamity
Scream insanity
All you ever gonna be's another great fan of me
Break! Break! Break! Break! Break! Break!

I'm the one that does the rockin'
My rhymes are legit
I'm the one that does the rockin'- Bear Witness (Yo!)

There it is!

Bear Witness (Yo!)
Bear Witness (Yo!)
If you never been before

Bear Witness (Yo!)
Holy Calamity
Scream insanity
All you ever gonna be's another great fan of me
Break!

Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it!
Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it!
Kick it up!

Bear Witness (Yo!)
Bear Witness (Yo!)
Bear Witness (Yo!)
Holy Calamity
Scream insanity
All you ever gonna be's another great fan of me
Break!

C.21 - Jimmy Eat World - "Pain"

I don't feel the way I've ever felt
I know
I'm gonna smile and not get worried
I try but it shows

Anyone can make what I have built
And better now
Anyone can find the same white pills
It takes my pain away

It's a lie, A kiss with open eyes
And she's not breathing back
Anything but bother me
It takes my pain away
Never mind, these are horrid times
Oh oh oh
I can't let it bother me

I never thought I'd walk away from you
I did
But it's a false sense of accomplishment
Every time I quit

Anyone can see my every flaw
It isn't hard
Anyone can say they're above this all
It takes my pain away

It's a lie, A kiss with open eyes
And she's not breathing back
Anything but bother me
It takes my pain away
Never mind, these are horrid times
Oh oh oh

I can't let it bother me
I can't let it bother me

It takes my pain away
It's a lie, A kiss with open eyes
And she's not breathing back
Anything but bother me
It takes my pain away
Never mind, these are horrid times
Oh oh oh
I can't let it bother me

C.22 - Johnny Cash - "Ring of Fire"

Love is a burning thing
And it makes a firey ring
Found my wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burnin ring of fire
I went down down down
And the flames went higher
And it burns burns burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

I fell into a burnin ring of fire
I went down down down
And the flames went hgher
And it burns burns burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

the taste of love is sweet
when hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh but the fire was wild

I fell into a burnin ring of fire
I went down down down
And the flames went higher
And it burns burns burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

I fell into a burnin ring of fire
I went down down down
And the flames went higher
And it burns burns burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

And it burns burns burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

C.23 - Joy Division - "Warsaw"

3, 5, 0, 1, 2, 5, Go!

I was there in the back stage
When the first light came around
I grew up like a changeling
To win the first time around
I can see all the weakness
I pick all the faults
Well I concede all the faith tests
Just ot stick in your throats

3-1-G, 3-1-G, 3-1-G

I hung around in your soundtrack
To mirror all that you've done
To find the right side of reason
To kill the three lies for one
I can see all the cold facts
I can see through your eyes
All this talk made no contact
No matter how hard we tried

3-1-G, 3-1-G, 3-1-G

I can still hear the footsteps
I can see only walls
I slid into your man-traps
With no hearing at all
I just see contradiction
Had to give up the fight
Just to live in the past tense
To make believe you were right

3-1-G, 3-1-G, 3-1-G

3, 5, 0, 1, 2, 5.

C.24 - Lamb of God - "Black Label"

The human condition is inherit claustrophobia
Compression of my space made complete
I would rip out my own entrails by hand just to be alone
Inanity rolls total through this sphere
Ostracized for clarity of vision
A dream unrealized of solitude that I should decend into autonomy
And know the pain of fellowship no more
I feel nothing but a lack of space
Paradox of socialization results in duress
Rife with hostility, what has caused me so much hate
Humanity, exterminate with extreme predjudice

C.25 - Less Than Jake - "That's Why They Call It a Union"

There's a black cloud over this house
That's been around for 3 years now
There's a thunderstorm inside
And it won't go away

That's why they call it a union
That's why they call it a union
So both of you please forgive me tonight
That's why they call it a union
So please forgive me tonight

I remember him turning around
He said, "Son, I'll be leaving now,
I can't be the person that you want me to be"
And then she said, "So things aew finally ending now
I knew you'd be walking out
You can't be the person that you want me to be"

3 years of all the arguments
3 years of all this silence
Has been enough to last me a lifetime
3 years of all the arguments
3 years of all this pain

That's why they call it a union
That's why they call it a union
So both of you please forgive me tonight
That's why they call it a union
So please forgive me tonight

I can't look at the pictures anymore
Because I know how it's run its course
And I know how the story ends
I know it ends

There's a black cloud over this house
That's been around for 3 years now
There's a thunderstorm inside
And another fight tonight

There's a black cloud over this house
That's been around for 3 years now
There's a thunderstorm tonight
And it won't go away, no it won't go away

C.26 - the ring of fire

Last night I had me a dream son
The end of the world could be seen
No sign of life could I feel son
Nothing was what it had been

Black as the night, life out of sight
You can't imagine the scene

Last night I had me a dream son
The end of the world could be seen
I didn't know where to turn son

The absence of life was obscene

The end of time or just in my mind
I know that it's hard to believe

And I can almost see the end of the world
And I can almost see the end of the world
So give me a minute
And I'll put you in it
But you must never return

It could occur any day son
Just you remember and pray
You have what you love
Now love what you have
And maybe then you will last a bit longer

Last night I had a dream
The strangest that I'd ever seen
Yes you were there and you were
Telling everybody not to worry
Just let it be
Then you led me to believe
Everything happens in three's
But as you spoke then I awoke
Only to find that we'd arrived
At the end of the world

C.27 - Living Legends ft. Atmosphere's MC Slug - "Night Prowler"

You don't know me but you'd like to
Why'd you think I stood beside you?
Not concerned with how this might fall
Nature become prowl at nightfall

When the sun begins to dim
And eventually the day dies
And the mood prepares to sway
That's where another way lies
Glow of the liquor store lights
Set the scene for no rights
Let's convene, discuss the scheme
And hope it flows how we dream
Tonight can make or break you if you let it
Someone set it out for you to let it out
Now don't regret it
Get embedded to the back drop
Positioned there with your cash crop
Envision night as the last stop
Don't miss the train
It's time to gain, strain, aim, fire
Blame, reign, fuck and then retire
I'm liar past eleven, after one I'm on the run
Till the sun comes up tomorrow
I'm working, you're having fun
Not too devious, but that's me
Spontaneous if you ask me
But then again, I'm blending in

Step to the beat, walk to the beat
Talk to the beat, live to the beat
Rock to the beat, fuck to the beat
Dance to the beat, pay to the beat
Fight to the beat, you get lost to the beat
Police walk the beat, kill to the beat
Steel to the heat, terrorize kill no retreat
Prowl to the beat, how did a V-0 weak scandal oh spray vandal
Walk the streets I hear footsteps on the streets
Someone's following me on the streets
Like racism on the streets
Can't even have a new car on the streets
Police prowl on the streets
They got you sittin' on the streets
Runnin' ya L's, what in the hell?
Runnin' on tell, they see a black man they get scared as hell
Like did somebody escape from jail
You feel em' prowlin' when you walkin'
Some rooms when you walk in like boom
I wanna just break shit, I wanna re-create shit
I wanna take shit you say and use it against you
Act a damn fool like crackheads do
Like your mama do

You don't know me but you'd like to
Why'd you think I stood beside you?
Not concerned with how this might fall
Nature become prowl at nightfall

Dusk, thus the beginning is on until dawn
Trust regardless of the daily
Really nothings wrong
I'm still breathin' and here's another evening
From the fortress
I leave for my course of tonight's achievements
There's no grievance in my pocket
Just a couple of dollars, a pen and hopefully my wallet
Because my man over here has got the hook up at the front door
Long as my ID's right what more could they want for?
Yeah we in there
Like fluoride, off the wall on the left side
A room full of pride, I'm consumed by the tune applied
This fuckin' DJ is tight man
I can already feel the minutes being added to my life span
MC Lyte paper thin drink tickets from the staff
Now it's time to make a friend and see if I can make her laugh
Hey princess, I got a lot of dialog
So I'm gonna line it up for you to get high and try to follow
Light up another false sense of security
Play a game of twenty questions
You can test my purity
And as the world comes down on me
And as I go down on her 寶7 night prowler

I'm out when the freaks come out
Way after dusk
After the time when the opening acts get they time to bust
The nightshift I prowl and observe like the owl
Surroundings minus the scowl

Wise and well endowed
In the mental! Well renowned
Ghetto pass every town
PSC! Nice 2 meet you, oh you know about this wow!
Your ex-boyfriend showed you all about this how?
Can I thank him for training such a beauty
It fits my style
Compliments exchanged
Plus 5 dollars change
Signed my name on the poster
And I kept it in the holster like I'm supposed ta
Now, what would you do in the clutch
If you get a pussy hug after dusk?

You don't know me but you'd like to
Why'd you think I stood beside you?
Not concerned with how this might fall
Nature become prowl at nightfall

C.28 - Melvins - "Sweet Willy Rollbar"

The free day ready to cheeve
Like a sordid ray
He make a motor clean
He shake it luck in yesterday
Life inside your smile
Ringin' through your tail
Right
You got a motor and it's so ready, I
I got a motive, sorry I don't

C.29 - Metallica - "Whiplash" *

Late at night all systems go
You have come to see the show
We do our best you're the rest
You make it real you know
There is a feeling deep inside
That drives you fuckin' mad
A feeling of a hammerhead
You need it oh so bad

Adrenaline starts to flow
You're thrashing all around
Acting like a maniac
Whiplash

Bang your head against the stage
Like you never did before
Make it ring make it bleed
Make it really sore
In a frenzied madness
with your leather and your spikes
Heads are bobbing all around
It is hot as hell tonight

Adrenaline starts to flow
You're thrashing all around
Acting like a maniac
Whiplash

Here on the stage the Marshal noise
is piercing through your ears
It kicks your ass kick your face
Exploding feeling nears
Now is the time to let it rip
To let it fuckin' loose
We are gathered here to maim and kill
Cause this is what we choose

Adrenaline starts to flow
You're thrashing all around
Acting like a maniac
here we go

The show is through the metal is gone
It is time to hit the road
Another town Another gig
Again we will explode
Hotel rooms and motorways
Life out here is raw
But we will never stop
We will never quit
cause we are Metallica

Adrenaline starts to flow
You're thrashing all around
Acting like a maniac
Whiplash

C.30 - Mike V & the Rats - "Never Give Up"

I值1 never give in, I值1 never, ever give up

You come around here you forget how to act
Slinging your fiction off of the rack
You put up a front to hide what you lack
I just laugh at your pathetic attack

I值1 never give in, I值1 never, ever give up

Your role models, they sold you lies
They told you it痴 cool to drink and get high
It doesn't稚 pay to be someone who buys
Into the hype, open your eyes
I see you, I hear you, I watch your parade
And I see right through the choices you致e made
You have no self respect but you池e getting paid
There痴 some things in life I值1 never trade

I值1 never be bought, I值1 never be sold
I知 glad to walk out here in the cold
I don't稚 have time to watch the drama unfold
I致e seen enough and it痴 getting old

I值1 never give in, I值1 never, ever give up

C.31 - Ministry - "No"

If this is really living
Then why am I so unforgiving
Half the world is down the toilet
Half on its way

If I had a dollar for every time he hollers
Trust us with your hearts and minds
Or I'll make you pay

Trust me
Trust me

Ask me why you're feeling screwed
And I'll give you the answer
There's a Colon, Dick, and Bush
Justa hammerin' away

Ask me why you feel deceived
Stripped of all your liberties
It doesn't take a genius to explain
That today

Trust me
Trust me

C.32 - Operatic - "Interested in Madness"

Everyone knows the feeling
Unbreakable - I broke your heart in
It痴 dismal outside
And I don稚 have the heart
To tell you I think
We池e a computer mistake
And I can program your thoughts
To process this

That I am your liar
I值1 be the one who
Tells you what
You want to hear from me too

If the sickness is
If it痴 what we wanted
Then you got me ill
This time
It痴 dismal outside and I don稚 have the heart
To tell you I think
We池e a computer mistake
And I can program your thoughts
To process this

That I am your liar
I值1 be the one who
Tells you what
You want to hear from me too

Take these pins out and we值1 fall down
Cause I want to see what it feels like
Then I值1 breathe your air this one last time

Well I am your liar
I值1 be the one who
Tells you what
You want to hear from me too

C.33 - The Suicide Machines - "High Anxiety"

Well it's the high anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
It's my high anxiety getting to the best of me

Sometimes I feel like I'm gonna explode and
When I'm approaching total overload
I know that when I'm having a panic attack
To duck and cover
Cause I can feel it coming

Well it's the high anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
It's my high anxiety getting to the best of me

This time I feel like I'm gonna die
Cold sweat the fear is paralyzing
You know I wish that this was over and done
Heart pounds I can feel it escalating

Well it's the high anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
It's my high anxiety getting to the best of me

I don't know why
Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night
I don't know why
I gasp for breath
I'm really feeling like I'm on the brink of death

I don't know why
Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night
I don't know why
I gasp for breath

I'm really feeling like I'm on the brink of death

I wish I could get this crisis under control
Then I could feel some kind of closure
I feel this could go on and on without end
I guess I'll just have to ride it out cause

Well it's the high anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
It's my high anxiety getting to the best of me

Well it's the high anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
I'm a victim of society
High anxiety
It's my high anxiety getting to the best of me

C.34 - Pete Rock & CL Smooth - "Soul Brother #1"

He痴 a sweet soul brother

Soul brother #1, here I come on the new tip
Nestle coated right, cause I知 rich thick and chocolate
Plug up any mic I值1 bet you Pete Rock值1 spark it
Hons always ask what痴 the bulge in my pocket
I tell 'em, papes, I rock them top to bottom
Never hesitate to say (mmm I got them)
Oppressed on the hillside, over on the chill-side
Of town, so let痴 get down
Funky is the word describe this brother on a soul mission
Hookin rugged joints, more soul than the soul kitchen
CL doesn稚 scratch, so I won稚 leave you itchin
White people even say, Pete Rock is bitchin
Harder than the hardest, odder than the oddest
I guess that痴 just because I知 smarter than the smartest
So back up, clear the path hon cause here I come
Soul brother #1

I hit harder than a kick, quick to scoop a chick
When it comes to skinz, pete rock got it thick
I知 not your average, everyday, one-two to the beat
And don稚 stop, bust the shit I drop
New style for the 90痴 Pete Rock痴 a trendsetter
I壇 just be lying if I said there痴 someone better
You can ask Greta, Greta with the red jetta
Honey did me lovely and I知 glad that I met her
I come style after style, sucker mc痴 try to swallow
But them seem to say my style痴 too hard to follow
So just raise your hand and give praise to the #1
Soul brother, who keeps the crowd in a daze
Pete Rock, and CL smooth and if it ain稚 our groove
Then you might not move
Remember, cause there痴 no need to worry none
Yo, soul brother #1

Soul brother #1

Enough respect to my man Grand Puba
Enough respect to my man Bizmarkie
Enough respect to my man CL Smooth
Enough respect to EPMD
I知 like high octane, with everything to gain
Those who try to step to this can catch pain
I keep a mag in the trunk of my jag, in case some punk fag
Wants to catch one bad
Soul brother #1, and I didn't come to riff
The finesse I possess will make the hardest unstiff
I知 full of motivation handle any situation
Hon said I知 so smooth they should call me lubrication
Mr. Splendor, a good back bender
Honies always say, Pete love me tender
Call on Pete Rock, CL Smooth if you want the job done
Soul brother #1

He痴 a sweet soul brother

C.35 - Ramones - "Rock 'N Roll High School"

Well I don't care about history
Rock, rock, rock'n'roll high school
'Cause that's not where I wanna be
Rock, rock, rock'n'roll high school
I just wanna have some kicks
I just wanna get some chicks
Rock, rock, rock, rock, rock'n'roll high school

Well the girls out there knock me out, you know
Rock, rock, rock'n'roll high school
Cruisin' around in my GTO
Rock, rock, rock'n'roll high school
I hate the teachers and the principal
Don't wanna be taught to be no fool
Rock, rock, rock, rock, rock'n'roll high school

Fun fun rock'n'roll high school
Fun fun rock'n'roll high school
Fun fun rock'n'roll high school
Fun fun, oh baby

C.36 - Rancid - "Fall Back Down"

Don't worry about me, I'm gonna make it alright
Got my enemies crossed out in my sight
I take a bad situation gonna make it right
In the shadows of darkness I stand in the light
You see it's our style to keep it true
I've had a bad year, a lot to go through
I've been knocked out, beat down, black and blue
She's not the one coming back for you
She's not the one coming back for you

If I fall back down, you're gonna help me back up again
If I fall back down, you're gonna be my friend
If I fall back down, you're gonna help me back up again
If I fall back down, you're gonna be my friend
It takes disaster to learn a lesson

You're gonna make it through the darkest night
Some people betray one and cause treason
We're gonna make everything alright
Well the worst of times, now, they don't phase me
Even if I look and act really crazy
I went way down, she betrayed me
Now my vision is no longer hazy
I'm very lucky to have my crew
They stood by me when she flew
I've been knocked out, beat down, black and blue
She's not the one coming back for you
She's not the one coming back for you

If I fall back down, you're gonna help me back up again
If I fall back down, you're gonna be my friend

C.37 - Red Hot Chili Peppers - "The Power of Equality" *

I've got a soul
That cannot sleep
At night when something
Just ain't right
Blood red
But without sight
Exploding egos
In the night
Mix like sticks
Of dynamite
Red black or white
This is my fight
Come on courage
Let's be heard
Turn feelings
Into words
American equality
Has always been sour
An attitude
I would like to devour
My name is peace
This is my hour
Can I get
Just a little bit of power

The power of equality
Is not yet what it ought to be (ought to be)
It fills me up like a hollow tree (hollow tree)
The power of equality

Right or wrong
My song is strong
You don't like it

Get along
Say what I want
Do what I can
Death to the message
Of the Klu Klux Klan
I don't buy supremacy
Media chief
You menace me
The people you say
'Cause all the crime
Wake up motherfucker
And smell the slime
Blackest anger
Whitest fear
Can you hear me
Am I clear
My name is peace
This is my hour
Can I get
Just a little bit of power

The power of equality
Is not yet what it ought to be (ought to be)
It fills me up like a hollow tree (hollow tree)
The power of equality

I've got tapes
I've got CD's
I've got my public enemy
My lilly white ass
Is tickled pink
When I listen to the music
That makes me think
Not another
Motherfuckin' politician
Doin' nothin' but something
For his own ambition
Never touch
The sound we make
Soul sacred love
Vows that we take
To create straight
What is true
Yo he's with me
And what I do
My name is peace
This is my hour
Can I get
Just a little bit of power

The power of equality
Is not yet what it ought to be (ought to be)
It fills me up like a hollow tree (hollow tree)
The power of equality

Madder than a motherfucker
Lick my finger
Can't forget
'Cause the memory lingers
Count 'em off quick

Little piccadilly sickness
Take me to the hick
Eat my thickness
I've got a welt
From the bible belt
Dealing with the hand
That I've been dealt
Sitting in the grip
Of a killing fist
Giving up blood
Just to exist
Rub me wrong
And I get pissed
No I cannot
Get to this
People in pain
I do not dig it
Change of brain
For Mr Bigot

Little brother do you hear me
Have a heart oh come get near me
Misery is not my friend
But I'll break before I bend
What I see is insanity
What ever happened to humanity
What ever happened to humanity
What ever happened to humanity

C.38 - Steel Pulse - "Born Fe Rebel"

The Blood of Marcus
Blood of Malcolm
Goes running through my veins
And Nat Turner's vision
I can see it very plain
Saw William Gordon and Paul Bogle
Hanging from a tree
May their spirits and their souls
Come charging into me

I was born fe rebel
I was born fe rebel
I was born, oh yes I was born to fight
Radical to the bone, trouble won't leave me alone
Radical to the bone, trouble won't leave me alone

Like Hannibal that crossed the Alps
Went on to conquer Rome
Like David slew Goliath
With a sling shot and a stone
Like crazy Horse and Sitting Bull
The great Geronimo
I'll fight with every tooth and nail
And every brick and stone

Some a she me too militant
A which part a man come from

Want protect my people
From who doing I and I wrong

I was born fe rebel
I was born fe rebel
I was born, oh yes I was born to fight
Radical to the bone, trouble won't leave me alone
Radical to the bone, trouble won't leave me alone

Fight with all my might
Whether day or night
I've got to do what's right
People take advice

Jomo Kenyatta - Born Fe Rebel
Kwame Nkrumah - Born Fe Rebel
Thomas Sankara - Born Fe Rebel
Machel Samora - Born Fe Rebel
Nelson Mandela - Born Fe Rebel
Patrice Lumumba - Born Fe Rebel
Sellassie I soldier - Born Fe Rebel
Castro of Cuba - Born Fe Rebel

I was born fe fight
Fight with all my might
Got to do what's right
Whether day or night

Alive, Survive, I strive, Survive

Radical to the bone
Trouble won't leave me alone
Radical to the bone
Armed with sticks and stones

C.39 - The Stooges - "1970"

Out of my mind on Saturday night
1970 rollin' in sight
Radio burnin' up above
Beautiful baby, feed my love

All night till I blow away
All night till I blow away
I feel alright, I feel alright

Baby oh baby, burn my heart
Baby oh baby, burn my heart
Fall apart baby, fall apart
Baby oh baby, burn my heart

All night till I blow away
All night till I blow away

I feel alright
I feel alright

C.40 - The Sugarhill Gang - "Rapper's Delight"

I said a hip hop
The hippie the hippie
To the hip hip hop, a you dont stop the rock it

To the bang bang boogie, say up jumped the boogie
To the rhythm of the boogie, the beat

Now what you hear is not a test--i'm rappin to the beat
And me, the groove, and my friends are gonna try to move your feet
See I am Wonder Mike and I like to say hello
To the black, to the white, the red, and the brown, the purple and yellow
But first I gotta bang bang the boogie to the boogie
Say up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie
Let's rock, you dont stop
Rock the riddle that will make your body rock
Well so far you've heard my voice but I brought two friends along

And next on the mic is my man Hank
Come on, hank, sing that song

Check it out, i'm the c-a-s-an-the-o-v-a
And the rest is f-l-y
You see I go by the code of the doctor of the mix
and these reasons i'll tell you why
You see I'm six foot one and I'm tons of fun
And I dress to a T
You see I got more clothes than Muhammad Ali and I dress so viciously
I got bodyguards, I got two big cars
That definitely ain't the wack
I got a Lincoln Continental and a sunroof Cadillac
So after school, I take a dip in the pool

Which really is on the wall

I got a color T.V so I can see
The Knicks play basketball
Hear me talkin bout checkbooks, credit cards
More money than a sucker could ever spend
But I wouldn't give a sucker or a bum from the rucker
Not a dime till I made it again
Everybody go, hotel motel
What you're gonna do today (say what)
Cause I'm going to get a fly girl, gonna get some spanking drive off off in a
fresh oj.
Eerybody go hotel, motel, Holiday Inn
Say if your girl starts actin up, then you take her friend
Master G, my mellow
It's on you so what you gonna do
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn

I said m-a-s, t-e-r, a G with a double E
I said I go by the unforgettable name
Of the man they call the master gee
Well, my name is known all over the world
By all the foxy ladies and the pretty girls
I'm goin down in history
As the baddest rapper there ever could be

Now I'm feelin the highs and you're feelin the lows
The beat starts gettin into your toes
You start poppin your fingers and stompin your feet
And movin your body while you're sittin in your seat
And the damn you start doin the freak
I said damn, right outta your seat
Then you throw your hands high in the air
Ya rockin to the rhythm, shake your derriere
Ya rockin to the beat without a care
With the sureshot M.C.S for the affair

Now, I'm not as tall as the rest of the gang
But I rap to the beat just the same
I dot a little face and a pair of brown eyes
All im here to do ladies is hypnotize
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn
Like a hot buttered a pop, the pop the pop dibbie dibbie
Pop the pop, pop you don't dare stop
Come alive y'all give me what you got
I guess by now you can take a hunch
And find that I am the baby of the bunch
But that's okay I still keep in stride
Cause all I'm here to do is just wiggle your behind
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn
Rock rock y'all throw it on the floor
I'm gonna freak you here I'm gonna feak you there
I'm gonna move you outta this atmosphere
Cause I'm one of a kind and I'll shock your mind
I'll put TNT in your behind
I said 1-2-3-4, come on girls get on the floor
Come alive, y'all give what you got
Cause I'm guaranteed to make you rock
I said 1-2-3-4 tell me Wonder Mike what are you waitin for?

I said hip hop the hippie to the hippie
The hip hip hop, you don't stop the rock it
To the bang bang the boogie say up jumped the boogie
To the rhythm of the boogie the beat
Skiddlee beebop we rock a scoobie doo
And guess what america we love you

Cause you rocked and rolled with so much soul
Rou could rock till you're a hundred and one years old

I don't mean to brag I don't mean to boast
But we like hot butter on our breakfast toast
Rock it up a baby bubbah
Baby bubbah to the boogie da bang bang da boogie
To the beat beat, its so unique
Come on everybody and dance to the beat

A hip hop
The hippie the hippie to the
Hip hip hop, you don't stop rock it
Rock it out baby bubbah to the boogie da bang bang
The boogie to the boogie da beat

I said I can't wait til the end of the week
When I'm rappin to the rhythm of a groovy beat
And attempt to raise your body heat

Just blow your mind so that you can't speak
And do a thing bout a rock and shuffle your feet
And let it change up to a dance called the freak
And when you finally do come in to your rhythmic beat
Rest a little while so you don't get weak

I know a man named Hank
He has more rhymes than a serious bank
So come on Hank sing that song
To the rhythm of the boogie da bang bang da bong

Well, I'm Imp the Dimp, the ladies pimp
The women fight for my delight
But I'm the grandmaster with the three mc's
That shock the house for the young ladies
And when you come inside, into the front
Uou do the freak, spank, and do the bump
And when the sucker mc's try to prove a point

We're treacherous trio, we're the serious joint
From sun to sun and from day to day
I sit down and write a brand new rhyme
Because they say that miracles never cease
I've created a devastating masterpiece
I'm gonna rock the mic till you cant resist
Everybody, I say it goes like this
Well I was comin home late one dark afternoon
A reporter stopped me for a interview
She said she's heard stories and she's heard fables
That I'm vicious on the mic and the turntable
This young reporter I did adore
So I rocked some vicious rhymes like I never did before
She said damn fly guy I'm in love with you
The Casanova legend must have been true
I said by the way baby what's your name
Said I go by the name of Lois Lane
And you could be my boyfiend you surely can
Just let me quit my boyfriend called superman
I said he's a fairy I do suppoose
Flyin through the air in pantyhose
He may be very sexy or even cute
But he looks like a sucker in a blue and red suit
I said you need a man who's got finesse
And his whole name across his chest
He may be able to fly all through the night
But can he rock a party til the early light
He can't satisfy you with his little worm
But I can bust you out with my super sperm
I go do it, I go do it, I go do it, do it , do it
And I'm here and I'm there I'm big bang hank, I'm everywhere
Just throw your hands up in the air
And party hardy like you just dont care
Let's do it don't stop y'all a tick a tock y'all you don't stop
Go hotel motel what you gonna do today (say what)
I'm gonna get a fly girl gonna get some spank drive off in a def O.J
Everybody go hotel motel Holiday Inn
You say if your girl starts actin up then you take her friend
I say skip, dive, what can I say
I can't fit em all inside my O.J
So I just take half and bust them out

I give the rest to Master Gee so he could shock the house
It was twelve o'clock one friday night
I was rockin to the beat and feelin all right

Everybody was dancin on the floor
Doin all the things they never did before
And then this fly fly girl with a sexy lean
She came into the bar, she came into the scene
She traveled deeper inside the room
All the fellas checked out her white sasoons
She came up to the table, looked into my eyes
Then she turned around and shook her behind
So I said to myself, it's time for me to release
My vicious rhyme I call my masterpiece

And now people in the house this is just for you
A little rap to make you boogaloo
Now the group you hear is called phase two
And let me tell yoy somethin we're a hell of a crew
Once a week we're on the street
Just cuttin' the jams and making it free
For you to party you got to have the moves
So we'll get right down and give you the groove
For you to dance you gotta get hype
So we'll get right down for you tonight
Now the system's on and the girls are there
You definitely have a rockin affair
But let me tell you somethin there's still one fact
And to have a party you got to have a rap
So when the party's over you're makin it home
And tryin to sleep before the break of dawn
And while you're sleepin you start to dream
And thinkin how you danced on the disco scene
My name appears in your mind
Yeah, a name you know that was right on time
It was phase two just a doin a do
Rockin you down cause you know we could
Ro the rhythm of the beat that makes you freak
Come alive girls get on your feet
To the rhythm of the beat to the beat the beat
To the double beat beat that it makes you freak
To the rhythm of the beat that says you go on
On into the break of dawn
Now I got a man comin on right now
He's guaranteed to throw down
He goes by the name of Wonder Mike
Come on Wonder Mike do what you like

I say a can of beer that's sweeter than honey
Like a millionaire that has no money
Like a rainy day that is not wet
Like a gamblin fiend that does not bet
Like dracula with out his fangs
Like the boogie to the boogie without the boogie bang
Like collard greens that dont taste good
Like a tree that's not made out of wood
Like goin up and not comin down
Is just like the beat without the sound no sound
To the beat beat, you do the freak
Everybody just rock and dance to the beat

Have you ever went over a friends house to eat
And the food just ain't no good
I mean the macaroni's soggy the peas are mushed
And the chicken tastes like wood
So you try to play it off like you think you can
By sayin that you're full
And then your friend says momma he's just being polite
He ain't finished uh uh that's bull
So your heart starts pumpin and you think of a lie
And you say that you already ate
And your friend says man there's plenty of food
So you pile some more on your plate
While the stinky foods steamin your mind starts to dreamin
Of the moment that it's time to leave
And then you look at your plate and your chickens slowly rottin
Into something that looks like cheese
Oh so you say that's it I got to leave this place
I dont care what these people think
I'm just sittin here makin myself nauseous
With this ugly food that stinks
So you bust out the door while its still closed
Still sick from the food you ate
And then you run to the store for quick relief
From a bottle of kaopectate
And then you call your friend two weeks later
To see how he has been
And he says I understand about the food
Baby Bubbah but we're still friends
With a hip hop the hippie to the hippie
The hip hip a hop you don't stop the rockin
To the bang bang boogie
Say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogie the beat

I say Hank can you rock
Can you rock to the rhythm that just don't stop
Can you hip me to the shoobie doo
I said come on make the make the people move

I go to the halls and then ring the bell
Because I am the man with the clientele
And if you ask me why I rock so well
A big bang, i got clientele
And from the time I was only six years old
I never forgot what I was told
It was the best advice that I ever had
It came from my wise dear old dad
He said sit down punk I wanna talk to you
And don't say a word until I'm through
Now there's a time to laugh a time to cry
A time to live and a time to die
A time to break and a time to chill
To act civilized or act real ill
But whatever you do in your lifetime
You never let a mc steal your rhyme
So from six to six til this very day
I'll always remember what he had to say
So when the sucker mc's try to chump my style
I let them know that i'm versatile
I got style finesse and a little black book
That's filled with rhymes and I know you wanna look

But the thing that separates you from me
And that's called originality
Because my rhymes are on from what you heard
I didn't even bite and not a go word
And I say a little more later on tonight
So the sucker mc's can bite all night
A tick a tock y'all a beat beat y'all
A lets rock y'all you don't stop
You go hotel motel whatcha gonna do today (say what)
you say I'm gonna get a fly girl gonna get some spankin
drive off in a def O.J
Everybody go hotel motel holiday inn
You say if your girl starts actin up then you take her friends
Like that y'all to the beat y'all
Beat beat y'all you don't stop
A Master Gee my mellow
It's on you so whatcha gonna do

Well like Johnny Carson on the late show
And like Frankie Croker in stereo
Well like the Barkay's singin holy ghost
The sounds to throw down they're played the most

It's like my man captain sky
Whose name he earned with his super sperm
We rock and we don't stop
Get off y'all I'm here to give you whatcha got
To the beat that it makes you freak
And come alive girl get on your feet
A like a Perry Mason without a case
Like Farrah Fawcett without her face

Like the Barkays on the mic
Like gettin right down for you tonight
Like movin your body so you don't know how
Light to the rhythm and throw down

Like comin alive to the Master Gee
The brother who rocks so viciously
I said the age of one my life begun
At the age of two I was doin the do
At the age of three it was you and me
Rockin to the sounds of the Master Gee
At the age of four i was on the floor
Givin all the freaks what they bargained for
At the age of five I didn't take no jive
With the Master Gee it's all the way live
At the age of six i was a pickin up sticks
Rappin to the beat my stick was fixed
At the age of seven I was rockin in heaven don'tcha know I went off
I gotta run on down to the beat you see
Gettin right on down makin all the girls
Just take off their clothes to the beat the beat
To the double beat beat that makes you freak
At the age of eight I was really great
Cause every night you see I had a date
At the age of nine I was right on time
Cause every night I had a party rhyme
The beat dont stop until the break of dawn
Like a hot buttered de pop de pop de pop

Cause I'm a helluva man when I'm on the mic
I am the definate feast delight
Cause I'm a helluva man when i'm on the mic
I am the definate feast delight
I'm a helluva man when I'm on the mic
I am the definate feast delight
Come to the master gee you see
The brother who rocks so viciously

C.41 -The Suicide Machines - "High Anxiety"

Well it's the high anxiety I'm a victim of
Society high anxiety I'm a victim of society
High anxiety it's my high anxiety getting to the
Best of me

Sometimes I feel like I'm gonna explode and
When I'm approaching total overload I know that
When I'm having a panic attack to duck and cover
Cause I can feel it coming

Well it's the high anxiety I'm a victim of
Society high anxiety I'm a victim of society
High anxiety it's my high anxiety getting to the
Best of me

This time I feel like I'm gonna die cold sweat the
Fear is paralyzing you know I wish that this was
Over and done heart pounds I can feel it escalating

Well it's the high anxiety I'm a victim of
Society high anxiety I'm a victim of society
High anxiety it's my high anxiety getting to the
Best of me

I don't know why sometimes I wake up in
The middle of the night I don't know why I gasp for
Breath I'm really feeling like I'm on the brink
Of death I wish I could get this crisis under
Control then I could feel some kind of closure
I feel this could go on and on without end I guess
I'll just have to ride it out cuz

Well it's the high anxiety I'm a victim of
Society high anxiety I'm a victim of society
High anxiety it's my high anxiety getting to the
Best of me

Well it's the high anxiety I'm a victim of
Society high anxiety I'm a victim of society
High anxiety it's my high anxiety getting to the
Best of me

C.42 - Ultramagnetic MC's - "Ego Trippin' "

Party peoples, in the place to be

Just for you, it's the Ultra-magnetic, MC's!

Say what, Peter Piper?
To hell with childish rhymes!
Cause this jam is just movin
The crowd is steady groovin
To a supersonic pace
With highs and stupid bass
With some pep
And the step
Cause the beat is so funky the pace is well kept

C. 50 - Violent Femmes - "Add It Up" *

Day after day
I will walk and I will play
But the day after today
I will stop
And I will start my way
Why can't I get just one kiss
Why can't I get just one kiss
Believe me there are some things that I wouldn't miss
But I look at your pants and I need I need a kiss

Why can't I get just one screw
Why can't I get just one screw
Believe me I know what to do
But something won't let me make love to you

Why can't I get just one fuck
Why can't I get just one fuck
I guess it's something to do with luck
But I waited my whole life for just one

Day after day
I get angry
And I will say
That the day
Is in my sight
When I take a bow
And say goodnight

C.43 - Ween - "It's Gonna Be a Long Night" *

Heard that you are new in town
someone said you party down
Well, later I'll be comin' round
we'll rack 'em up and suck 'em down

Don't call your mother - don't call your priest
Don't call your doctor - call the police
You bring the razor blade - I'll bring the speed
Take off your coat - it's gonna be a long night

There'll be no 2nd chance for you
Tomorrow you'll be black and blue

Show your friends your new tattoo
911 won't help you, fool

You're gonna suffer - you're gonna bleed
I've heard it all before - you will concede
I'm takin' everything - you're goin' down
Lock up the doors - it's gonna be a long night

It's gonna be a long night - it's gonna be a catfight
it's gonna be a gang-bang

C.44 - X - "Los Angeles" *

She had to leave
Los Angeles
All her toys wore out in black and her boys had too
She started to hate every nigger and jew
Every mexican that gave her lotta shit
Every homosexual and the idle rich
Idle rich
She had to get out, get out
Get out, get out
Get out, get out

She gets confused
Flying over the dateline
Her hands turn red
Cause the days change at night
Change in an instant
The days change at night
Change in an instant

She had to leave
Los Angeles
She found it hard to say goodbye to her own best friend
She bought a clock on hollywood boulevard the day she left
It felt sad, it felt sad
It felt sad
She had to get out, get out
Get out, get out
Get out, get out

She gets confused
Flying over the dateline
Her hands turn red
Cause the days change at night
Change in an instant
The days change at night
Change in an instant
The days change at night
Change in an instant

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E. Credits

Credits go to THUG2 for the Gamecube for the game
The song artists for producing the songs
Me for typing up the lyrics
GameFAQs for hosting this FAQ
SBAllen for running gamefaqs.com.
songmeanings.net and lyricsdownload.com for helping me get the lyrics for songs

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