

WWE SmackDown! vs. RAW 2007 Lyric FAQ

by TheLastNight

Updated on Sep 10, 2007

```
=====
SSSSS          kk      DDDDD
SS      mm mm mmmmm  aa aa  cccc kk  kk DD  DD  oooo ww      ww nn nnn
SSSSS mmm  mm  mm  aa aaa cc  kkkkk DD  DD oo  oo ww      ww nnn  nn
      SS mmm  mm  mm  aa  aaa cc  kk  kk DD  DD oo  oo  ww ww ww  nn  nn
SSSSS mmm  mm  mm  aaa aa  ccccc kk  kk DDDDDD  oooo  ww  ww  nn  nn

!!!  VV      VV          RRRRRR
!!!  VV      VV  sss      RR  RR  aa aa ww      ww
!!!  VV      VV  s      RRRRRR  aa aaa ww      ww
      VV VV      sss  ...  RR  RR  aa  aaa  ww ww ww
!!!  VVV          s  ...  RR  RR  aaa aa  ww  ww
      sss
2222  00000  00000  7777777
222222 00  00 00  00  777
      222 00  00 00  00  777
2222  00  00 00  00  777
2222222 00000  00000  777
```

Smackdown! Vs. RAW 2007 Lyric FAQ

Written by: TheLastNight

Table Of Contents

- A. News And Version History
- B. Contact Information
- C. Song Lyrics
 - C.1 Nonpoint - Alive And Kicking
 - C.2 Three Days Grace - Animal I Have Become
 - C.3 Nonpoint - Bullet With A Name
 - C.4 Versus The World - Forgive Me
 - C.5 Bullets And Octane - I Ain't Your Savior
 - C.6 Black Stone Cherry - Lonely Train
 - C.7 Lil Scrappy featuring Young Buck - Money In The Bank
 - C.8 Three Days Grace - Riot
 - C.9 Allele - Stitches
 - C.10 Rise Against - Survive
 - C.11 Ghostface Killah - The Champ
 - C.12 Godsmack - The Enemy
- D.1 Bam Bam Bigelow
- D.2 Batista
- D.3 Big Show
- D.4 Bobby Lashley
- D.5 Booker T
- D.6 Bret Hart
- D.7 Cactus Jack
- D.8 Candice Michelle
- D.9 Carlito

D.10 Chavo Guerrero
D.11 Chris Benoit
D.12 Chris Masters
D.13 Daivari
D.14 Dude Love
D.15 Dusty Rhodes
D.16 Eddie Guerrero
D.17 Edge
D.18 Finlay
D.19 Gregory Helms
D.20 Hardcore Holly
D.21 Hulk Hogan
D.22 JBL
D.23 Jerry Lawler
D.24 Jillian Hall
D.25 Jim Neidhart
D.26 Joey Mercury
D.27 John Cena
D.28 Johnny Nitro
D.29 Kane
D.30 Ken Kennedy
D.31 Kid Kash
D.32 Kurt Angle
D.33 Lance Cade
D.34 Lita
D.35 Mankind
D.36 Mark Henry
D.37 Matt Hardy
D.38 Mick Foley
D.39 Mickie James
D.38 Mr. Perfect
D.40 Paul Burchill
D.41 Psicosis
D.42 Randy Orton
D.43 Rey Mysterio
D.44 Ric Flair
D.45 Rob Van Dam
D.46 Roddy Piper
D.47 Shane McMahon
D.48 Shawn Michaels
D.49 Shelton Benjamin
D.50 Snitsky
D.51 Steve Austin
D.52 Super Crazy
D.53 Tazz
D.54 The Boogeyman
D.55 The Great Khali
D.56 The Rock
D.57 Torrie Wilson
D.58 Trevor Murdoch
D.59 Triple H
D.60 Trish Stratus
D.61 Umaga
D.62 Undertaker
D.63 Viscera
D.64 Vito
D.65 William Regal
E. Legal Information
F. Credits

A. News And Version History

Version 1.0 FAQ Written

FAQ Submitted August 30, 2007

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. Song Lyrics

C.1 Nonpoint - Alive And Kicking

I'm gettin'
I'm gettin'
I'm gettin'

I'm gettin' over
And pushing past all the bullshit
And getting right to the root
Of what the problem really is
The reasons for the misunderstandings
The emergency landings
On a plane headed for home
It's where the heart was living
Till it was without feeling
And started revealing itself to everyone else
By just packing up, moving out
Saying it could do without
A barely able, unstable, running off at the mouth

So I'm tearing this and everything else between
Me and what I wanna do, to pieces
I'm tearing you and everything else between
Me and you to memory
I'm stronger now even after everything that you did
Still alive and kicking
I'm better now, I'm awake
Now I can see, everything in front of me
I'm stronger now even after everything that you did
Still alive and kicking
I'm better now, I'm awake
Now I can see, everything in front of me

Now if you would've waited one second
You wouldn't feel so second
The second I put you first
It made the situation worse
Cause you wanna take advantage and control of the things

That I manage to keep under control
Like, my happiness, my family, and all of my music
You had it all
You chose to abuse it

So I'm tearing this and everything else between
Me and what I wanna do, to pieces
I'm tearing you and everything else between
Me and you to memory
I'm stronger now even after everything that you did
Still alive and kicking
I'm better now, I'm awake
Now I can see, everything in front of me
I'm stronger now even after everything that you did
Still alive and kicking
I'm better now, I'm awake
Now I can see, everything in front of me

What's wrong with me?
You want to know what's wrong with me?
I could ask you the exact same thing
What's wrong with me?
You want to know what's wrong with me?
I could ask you the exact same thing
I have my opinion and you have yours
You don't have to like mine, cuz I don't like yours
I have my opinion and you have yours
You don't have to like mine, cuz I don't like yours
What's wrong with you?
I want to know whats wrong with you
And why this doesn't make sense to you
What's wrong with you?
I want to know whats wrong with you
And why this doesn't make sense to you

I'm stronger now even after everything that you did
Still alive and kicking
I'm better now, I'm awake
Now I can see, everything in front of me
I'm stronger now even after everything that you did
Still alive and kick
I'm better now, I'm awake
Now I can see, everything in front of me

Now I see everything
In front of me
Now I see everything
In front of me

C.2 Three Days Grace - Animal I Have Become

I can't escape this hell
So many times I've tried
But I'm still caged inside
Somebody get me through this nightmare
I can't control myself

So what if you can see

The darkest side of me
No one will ever change this animal I have become
Help me believe
It's not the real me
Somebody help me tame this animal

This animal, this animal

I can't escape myself
So many times I've lied
But there's still rage inside
Somebody get me through this nightmare
I can't control myself

So what if you can see
The darkest side of me
No one will ever change this animal I have become
Help me believe
It's not the real me
Somebody help me tame this animal

Help me believe
It's not the real me
Somebody help me tame this animal

Somebody help me through this nightmare
I can't control myself
Somebody wake me from this nightmare
I can't escape this hell

This animal, this animal, this animal, this animal
This animal, this animal, this animal, this animal

So what if you can see
The darkest side of me
No one will ever change this animal I have become
Help me believe
It's not the real me
Somebody help me tame this animal

Help me believe
It's not the real me
Somebody help me tame this animal
This animal I have become

C.3 Nonpoint - Bullet With A Name

My disposition is in a position for all to see
Regretless of how it feels
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name
Cause the cause for the pause you think you see
Is really concentration of the steel
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name

You see everybody's watching and
Passing judgement on

Every little move and decision I make
How can I be an individual
With the weight of the world
And 8 other planets to take?
And with everything happening
Gun shots clappin' and
People are running in every direction
With their hands up prayin' for the drama to end
I got my hand out
Lookin' for some money to spend

The price tag of the things I need
Are getting bigger by the day
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name
Oh, the way I work so hard for things
They just take away from me
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name

I'm working harder than a hundred black mules down in Mexico
No water, no cloud, no cover
From the hotter than hell
No dinner bell, empty oven again
From another bad opinion
I mean
Who doesn't want the cars, money
Fame, attention, bars, honey's
Games, attention, stars
Funny, How we say we don't need it
Then turn around and try to achieve it

The price tag of the things I need
Are getting bigger by the day
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name
Oh, the way I work so hard for things
They just take away from me
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name

And everything that they say about me
And everything that they make me need
Are nothing when they're taking everything away from me
And everyone, trying to make it harder
And everyone saying I would never be
Are nothing but a name, on the bullet I aim
On the bullet that I aim
On the bullet that I aim
The price tag of the things I need
Are getting bigger by the day
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name
Oh, the way I work so hard for things
They just take away from me
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name
I got a bullet with a name on it
Bullet with a name
I got a bullet with a name on it

Bullet with a name

C.4 Versus The World - Forgive Me

Red eyes just keep my heart beating
Your secret's safe with me
Just drive, I've broken our mirror
So our past won't look so tempting

I never thought it'd feel this good to quit
Failure tastes so sweet
I'm not afraid anymore, forgive me

I'll swing here, I'll hang from this rope
Just at least until they've found me
Stay close dear, the note on the floor says
I wish that you were here

I never thought it'd feel this good to quit
Failure tastes so sweet
I'm not afraid anymore, forgive me

So long to the future, I never
Had a chance anyway

So when I use my uses I get a
Problem with my brain
This is a problem so intense
I cannot explain
Over and over
Which way to turn
Theres no way out
At this point I'm not concerned

I never thought it'd feel this good to quit
Failure tastes so sweet
I'm not afraid anymore, forgive me

I never thought it'd feel this good to quit
Failure tastes so sweet
I'm not afraid anymore, forgive me

C.5 Bullets And Octane - I Ain't Your Savior

I ain't your savior
I ain't your will
I ain't the bottle and sin that you feel

I ain't your low guilt when you're alone
I ain't the gun in the mouth of our young

Don't trust your hate
Your lust and pain
Die ignorance die
Open your eyes

I ain't your savior I aint your will
I ain't your savior drenched in your guilt
I ain't your savior I aint your will
I ain't your savior
Nailing me down let the cross turn on you always
Die ignorance die

Lay me down over your guns my darlin'
Shoot me down I had enough again
Bleed me 'til you break down
Bleed me 'til it's enough my darlin'
Bleed me 'til you break down
Grieve me when I'm gone

I ain't your savior, don't trust your hate
I ain't your savior, your lust and pain
Grieve me when I'm gone
I ain't your savior I aint your will
Gone

C.6 Black Stone Cherry - Lonely Train

Big train rolling down the line
Makes me lonely
Sometimes I wish to ride away
Sometimes I want to ride away
Yeah

Big plane flying through the clouds
Makes me worry
Sometimes I wish to fly away
Sometimes I want to fly away

But you can't judge a book
Looking at the cover
You can't love someone
While messing with another
No, you can't win a war
Fighting with your brother
You wanna have peace
Gotta love one another

Big guns lighting up the sky
Makes me worry
Sometimes I wish to run away
Sometimes I want to run away

But you can't judge a book
Looking at the cover
You can't love someone
While messing with another
No, you can't win a war
Fighting with your brother
You wanna have peace
Gotta love one another

I have seen my brothers
In ashes on the ground

And maybe in a new life
We can turn this thing around

But you can't judge a book
Looking at the cover
You can't love someone
While messing with another
No, you can't win a war
Fighting with your brother
You wanna have peace
Gotta love one another

No you can't judge a book
Gotta love one another
Can't judge a book
No you can't judge a book

C.7 Lil Scrappy featuring Young Buck - Money In The Bank

I got money
BME (BME), money in the bank, G-Unit!

I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank

I'ma get that, dough and fuck with dem, hoes
Young ladies that know me know Scrappy's a, pro
Fill up at the, bar go get a mas-sage
Find me a couple we can make it a, me-nage
You be tryin, hard but nigga don't, start
You be doin shit is gon' get you to the, morgue
I go get that, paper a mega fuckin watch
I be pullin out knots, that can buy me a, yacht
Hold on baby, please, go get on yo', knees
If you don't do it for me then do it for the, cheese (yea)
I got extra weed (yea) money long like sleeves (yea)
If a nigga try to creep, I got extra heat
Got a bank account with a large amount
If a nigga wanna talk, nigga we can let it bounce (bounce)
Take it outside, nigga fuck fallin back
Killers run up in the club, ballin with a bigger stack

I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank

I got money in the bank (yea)

Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank

Two step with me, let me show you how it goes
The Murcielago, lemme show you how it roll
I got a Bentley that I only drove one time
50 bought it for me shorty but it's still mine
My Chevy clean and the paint look like lemon-lime
You wanna shine, it ain't hard, just get on your grind
We keep a bankroll, wallet full of credit cards
Cup full of Cristal, box full of cigars
Dirty South tatted on my back, I'm country
She said she like the way I talk, these hoes love me
Club goin crazy, we throwin out stacks
G-Unit South yeah, tell the DJ bring it back
See I'm A-Town stompin in a A-Town hat
But I'm reppin Tennessee, like my homey Project Pat
It ain't 'bout where you from homeboy it's where you at
Scrappy beat me on the dice, yeah it's cool I'll be back
Cause I got

I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank

I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank

50, got me, Lil Jon, got me
I got a big-ass squad, how you gon' stop me
Y'all niggaz, watch me, rise to the, top
My shit gon', sell, yo' shit gon', flop
Lil Jon, got me, 50, got me
I got a big-ass family, how you gon' stop me
Y'all niggaz, watch me, rise to the, top
My shit gon', sell, yo' shit gon', flop

I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty what you drank
I got money in the bank (yea)

Shawty what you drank

I got money in the bank (yea)

Shawty what you drank

I got money in the bank (yea)

Shawty what you drank

I got money in the bank (yea)

Shawty what you drank

I got money in the bank (yea)

Shawty what you drank

C.8 Three Days Grace - Riot

If you feel so empty

So used, so let down

If you feel so angry

So ripped off so stepped on

You're not the only one

Refusing to back down

You're not the only one

So get up

Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot

Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot

If you feel so filthy

So dirty, so fucked up

If you feel so walked on

So painful, so pissed off

You're not the only one

Refusing to go down

You're not the only one

So get up

Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot

Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot

If you feel so empty

So used up, so let down

If you feel so angry

Just get up

(Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot)

Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot

Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot

(A riot)

Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot

Let's start a riot, a riot

Let's start a riot

C.9 Allele - Stitches

know that you've come
To end my shame
And dig up my empty scars
Just to cut them again
Have you ever been sown shut?

I'll lay my hands down
To comfort your empty soul
It never forgets
It lies in your skin beneath your back bone

I tried to hide
I don't want to be afraid
Of letting go, of someone like you
Another life another story
How will I know?

This time I can't speak
I'll scratch on my itchy wounds
It never forgives
A bed of your broken nails to lay on

I tried to hide
I don't want to be afraid
Of letting go, of someone like you
Another life another story
How will I know?

How will I know?

I don't want to be afraid
I don't want to be afraid
Of someone like you
I don't want to be afraid of letting go

C.10 Rise Against - Survive

Somewhere between happy, a total fucking wreck
Feet sometimes on solid ground, sometimes at the edge
Spend your waking moments, simply counting time
Give up on your hopes and dreams, give up on your

Life for you's been less than kind
So take a number, stand in line
We've all been sorry, we've all been hurt
But how we survive is what makes us who we are

An obvious disinterest, a barely managed smile
A deep nod in agreement, a status quo exile
I shoot my obligations, I miss all your deadlines
I started quitting early, and fucking up my life

Life for you's been less than kind
So take a number, stand in line
We've all been sorry, we've all been hurt
But how we survive is what makes us who we are

All smiles and sunshine, a perfect world on a perfect day
Everything always works out, I have never felt so fucking great
All smiles and sunshine, a perfect world on a perfect day
Everything always works out, I have never felt so great

(Life isn't like this)
(Life isn't like this)
(Life isn't like this)
(Life isn't like this)

Life isn't like this (Life isn't like this)
Life isn't like this (Life isn't like this)
(Life isn't like this)

Are we verging on an answer, or fucking up my

Life for you's been less than kind
So take a number, stand in line
We've all been sorry, we've all been hurt
But how we survive is what makes us who we are

(Who we are)
It's what makes us who we are
(Who we are)
Makes us who we are
(Who we are)
It's what makes us who we are
(Who we are)

C.11 Ghostface Killah - The Champ

This guy is a bulldozer with a wrecking ball attached
He'll leave a ring around your eye and tread marks on your back
He's an animal
He's hungry
You ain't been hungry, since "Supreme Clientele"
Remember what you first told me when I took ya in
You wanted to be a fighter (Yeah!)
You wanted to be a killer (New York Stand Up)
You wanted to be the Champ! (Got your boy in the booth nigga)
You ain't hungry
Matter of fact I don't want you in my gym
Get out of my ring, you disgust me

Godzilla bankroll
Stones from Stillion
Yo I ain't got it all, that means I barely home
Trailblazer stay ballin
Revenge is my arts is crafty darts
While y'all stuck on Laffy Taffy
Wonderin' how y'all niggaz get past me
I been doin this before Nas dropped the Nasty
My wallos I did 'em up

Them bricks I send 'em up
My raps y'all bit 'em up
For that now stick 'em up
Ten Four good buddy Tone got is money up
Worth millions still back your bitch lookin bummy what
Ya'll staring at the angel of death
Liar liar pants on fire You burning up like David Koresh
This is architect music
Verbal street opera pop a 'tec man fully got the projects booming indeed
I ran through the tunnel
Terrorize speed
That's when I was still in the jungle slangin that D

Get out my face! No you ain't got no mo?
Don't need no has been messin' up my corner
And you better get that mad look off your face for I knock it off
Hey fool you ready for another beating
You should have never came back
Look here man after I crucify him, you next!
And you better have a good doctor to rearrange your face
I'm the Champ!

Who want to battle the Don?
I'm James Bond in the Octagon with two razors
Bet cha'all didn't know I had a fake arm
I lost it, wild and raw before rap, I was gettin' it on
Took a fat nigga out in like 40secs
My gun get hard wit a 45 still erects and eagle on
Kangol hat slanted coconut bounce to Morocco
Guerilla medallions like Flavor Flav clock yo
Niggaz want me dead but they scared to step to me
Rip they guts out like a hysterectomy
When beef collide look on the flip by the penitentiary kite
Or get you bumped off from the inside
Jaws is hanging
Frauds is leftin they draws on the floor complaining
Bird ass nigga resemble Keenon Ivory Waynes
Stay in your place dirt born rappers get Shadow box for training ?
Ya'll still eatin bacon

Think nobody can; don't give this nigga no statue give him death
I told y'all I wasn't going away
You had your shot no give me mine
Now why don't you tell these folks why you been ducking me, politics man
You think you going to keep me down
They don't want me to have the title
Because I'm not a puppet like that fool up there
Ask his woman she get more pipe from the plumber than in bed
I'm the Champ!

I like the deuce of diamonds cutting spades on a glass table
Half a mil on my left ankle
Terry cloth Guess shorts robes is comfortable
Bring me a nice bitch that means I'll fuck with you
My swagger is Mick Jaeger stones is rolling
Prestige is cut to it tis ? spark when weed went up
The Cocoa leaf is slightly damp
Sprouting in the backyard next to Gran duke tomato plants
And jets get chartered marquee shit with the cars on it
They head and they earl to the toilet and vomit

Back East summer MC king since Cuban
Pretty Tone Iron Man and Bulletproof and Supreme
Proof and you double deuce in the jeans
My man ? was on the floor with the mother load both of them green
IBF WBC Cruiserweight title shots and Rap belts belong to D.C.

Listen I am bad, I said I am bad
I'm a bad man
I'm so bad sometimes I's scare myself
Sometimes I look in the mirror and want to kiss myself I'm so pretty
Now who am I (The Man!)
Now who am I (The Man!)
Who (The Man!)
That's right and don't y'all forget it

Ladies and gentlemen!
The winner by consecutive knockout and still champion of the world!
Ghostface Killa

C.12 Godsmack - The Enemy

Hey! Mr. back stabbin' son of a bitch
You're livin in a world that'll soon be dyin
And I know, everybody knows that you try to be like me
But even at your best as a man you couldn't equal half of me

I am realizing that everybody's lost their simple ways
And now that it's here, I see it oh so clearly
I've come face to face with the enemy

You! You're just another shit talking punk to me
You're a living inspiration for what I never wanna be
I see, you've been blinded by what you believe
Now back up and sit down, shut up and act like you need to be

I am realizing that everybody's lost their simple ways
And now that it's here, I see it oh so clearly
I've come face to face with the enemy

Come to me... the enemy
So predicting, you're the reason why I lie
Simple decision took me too much time to fly
Check mate

I am realizing that everybody's lost their simple ways
And now that it's here, I see it oh so clearly
I've come face to face with the enemy

D.1 Bam Bam Bigelow

Bam Bam Bigelow has no entrance music.

D.2 Batista

Yeah

I walk alone

I've walked for miles
Inside this pit of danger
A place where no one follows e
I walk alone

I'm sick of all these people
Talkin' out their heads
I've never understood
A damn thing that's been said

From words to actions
Never knowin' what they're about
I guess I'll have to
Chew them up and spit them out

And I said
I've walked for miles
Inside this pit of danger
I've swallowed down
A thousand gallons of anger
The weight of the world follows me
I walk alone

I'm sick of all these people
Talkin' out their heads
I've never understood
A damn thing that's been said

From words to actions
Never knowin' what they're about
I guess I'll have to
Chew them up and spit them out

And I said
I've walked for miles
Inside this pit of danger
I've swallowed down
A thousand gallons of anger

I've walked for miles
Inside this pit of danger
A place where no one follows e
I walk alone

Yeah

D.3 Big Show

Well it's the Big Show
It's a big bad show tonight (oh baby, come on. oh yeah)
Yeah, it's the Big Show
Crank it up, turn on them lights (turn them on)

Get ready for something
That you've never known
You won't see it coming
But I promise you'll know

It's the Big Show
Come to set everything right (oh, set them right)
Yeah it's the Big Show
He's gonna burn this house tonight (oh burn it down)

Your time is over
Your time's come around
Hold your head above me
Then I'll plant you in the ground (yeah)

Yeah
Oh Mr. Big Show
Gonna burn it down
Oh yeah
Listen now

Well it's the Big Show
It's a big bad show tonight (oh baby, come on. oh yeah)
Yeah, it's the Big Show
Crank it up, turn on them lights (turn them on)

Well get ready for something
That you'll never know
Too late for running
It's time for the show

Gonna get even for them lies that you told
Time to meet your maker
Cause it's hauling you home
To the Big Show

Oh yeah
'Til the Big Show
Oh yeah
Burn it down
Oh Oh Oh yeah

Oh it's coming
Turn up them lights
Turn up them lights

D.4 Bobby Lashley

Bobby Lashley's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.5 Booker T

Can you dig it, sucka?
Can you dig it, sucka?

D.6 Bret Hart

Bret Hart's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.7 Cactus Jack

Cactus Jack's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.8 Candice Michelle

Let me show you what love is
Let me show you how to move your body
Let me show you how to make me crazy
Too much loving never hurt nobody

No, it never hurt nobody(no)

Let me show you what love is
Let me show you how to move your body
Let me show you how to make me crazy
Too much loving never hurt nobody (no)

All eyes on me, every time I step in the room
Boys be going crazy, they don't know what to do
I feel your stares on my things, it's no surprise
I got you standing at attention so let it rise
See the curves, see the clothes, see the jewels and all
Stop whatever you were doing cause I made you stall
And I know what's on your mind cause you're drooling now
You wanna know how I'm the baddest, let me show you how

Let me show you what love is
Let me show you how to move your body
Let me show you how to make me crazy
Too much loving never hurt nobody

Yeah, you want to take me but don't even try
You can look but don't touch what's between my thighs
When I move it all around I can see you sweat
You keep reaching for a body there's no way you can get
I see the wolf in you when I touch my toes
I got bedroom secrets nobody knows
So you could wish all you wanna
Can't get me under the cover
Though I know I make a damn good lover
I'm too expensive, my beauty is rare
I make you beg like a dog, I don't even care
I got the answers to whatever you crave
With this bomb ass I can make you my slave

D.9 Carlito

I spit in the face of people who don't want to be cool

You know what cool is?
You're looking at it

D.10 Chavo Guerrero

Oh Chavo...

D.11 Chris Benoit

There's no holding me back
I'm not driven by fear, I'm just driven by anger
And you're under attack
I'm just climbing up slowly, I'm the one and only, I...

The tease, the ways you lie
Stumble in your mind
The fear, the hope inside
They hit here

But whatever you need, ever you got, ever you want
I'll take it back again
Whatever you need, ever you got, ever you want
I'll take it back again

There's no holding me back
I'm not driven by fear, I'm just driven by anger
And you're under attack
I'm just climbing up slowly, I'm the one and only, I...

The tease, the ways you lie
Stumble in your mind
The fear, the hope inside
They hit here

But whatever you need, ever you got, ever you want
I'll take it back again
Whatever you need, ever you got, ever you want
I'll take it back again
But whatever you need, ever you got...

But whatever you need, ever you got, ever you want
I'll take it back again
Whatever you need, ever you got, ever you want
I'll take it back again
But whatever you need, ever you got, ever you want
I'll take it back again
But whatever you need, ever you got...

Whatever you...
Whatever you want
Whatever you...
Whatever you want

D.12 Chris Masters

Chris Masters' entrance music has no lyrics

D.13 Daivari

Daivari's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.14 Dude Love

Dude Love's entrance music has no lyrics

D.15 Dusty Rhodes

American Dream

He's just a common man
Working hard with his hands
He's just a common man
Working hard for the man

Hey he's American Dream
Hey he's American Dream

If you are black or white
Redneck, funky, that's alright
Blue-eyed with alot of Soul
Common man has got his goal

Hey he's American Dream
Hey he's American Dream

D.16 Eddie Guerrero

I Lie, I Cheat, I Steal
I Lie, I Cheat, I Steal

Mamacita, I got the passion that sat for long
Los guerreos fall in love with the lacking charm
One woman isn't enough amigo
siempre recojiendo mas mujeres por que somos latinos
Hey, I'm tougher than tough calling you buff cause
I lie I cheat I steal
I lie I cheat I steal
I don't care if you don't like me, Everybody wants to fight me
Can You feel It?
Hey, oyelo clarowe i aint the one you want to meet
no ay nada mas caliente
i'm too hot for you
Latino heat

I can't be weak
coming from the streets at the ghetto

at the end of the week I get to keep your dinero
your fast asleep
when I sneak in your casa
your life sucks 'cuz your bankrupt
and I'm laughin'
You can't trust me ese, 'cuz I'm latin'

I Lie, I Cheat, I Steal
I Lie, I Cheat, I Steal

Can you feel the heat?
If you're not cheating you're not trying

D.17 Edge

You think you know me

On this day I see clearly everything has come to life
A bitter place and a broken dream
And we leave it all behind

On this day it's so real to me
Everything has come to life
Another chance to chase a dream
Another chance to feel
Chance to feel alive

On this day I see clearly everything has come to life
A bitter place and a broken dream
And we'll leave it all, leave it all behind

I'll never long for what might have been
Regret won't waste my life again
I won't look back
I'll fight to remain

On this day I see clearly everything has come to life
A bitter place and a broken dream
And we'll leave it all behind

On this day it's so real to me
Everything has come to life
Another chance to chase a dream
Another chance to feel
Chance to feel alive

Fear will kill me, all I could be
Lift these sorrows
Let me breathe, could you set me free
Could you set me free

On this day I see clearly everything has come to life
A bitter place and a broken dream
And we'll leave it all behind

On this day it's so real to me
Everything has come to life
Another chance to chase a dream

Another chance to feel
Chance to feel alive

D.18 Finlay

My name is Finlay and I love to fight.

D.19 Gregory Helms

Gregory Helms' entrance music has no lyrics.

D.20 Hardcore Holly

Hardcore Holly's entrance music has no lyrics

D.21 Hulk Hogan

I am a real American, Fight for the rights of every man
I am a real American, fight for what's right, fight for your life!

When it comes crashing down, and it hurts inside
ya' gotta take a stand, it don't help to hide
Well, you hurt my friends, and you hurt my pride
I gotta be a man; I can't let it slide
I am a real American, Fight for the rights of every man
I am a real American, fight for what's right, fight for your life

I feel strong about right and wrong
And I don't take trouble for very long
I got somethin' deep inside of me, and courage is the thing that keeps us free
I am a real American, Fight for the rights of every man
I am a real American, fight for what's right, fight for your life

Well you hurt my friends, and you hurt my pride
I gotta be a man; I can't let it slide
I am a real American, Fight for the rights of every man
I am a real American, fight for what's right, fight for your life!
I am a real American, Fight for the rights of every man
I am a real American, fight for what's right, fight for your life!

D.22 JBL

JBL's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.23 Jerry Lawler

Jerry Lawler's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.24 Jillian Hall

Jillian Hall's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.25 Jim Neidhart

Jim Neidhard has no entrance music.

D.26 Joey Mercury

Joey Mercury's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.27 John Cena

Your time is up, my time is now
You can't see me, my time is now
It's the franchise, world shinin now
You can't see me, my time is now

In case you forgot or fell off
I'm still hot, knock your shell off
I'm money stacked fat, plus I can't turn the swell off
A franchise doin big business
I live this it's automatic
I win this so you hear those horns, you finished
A soldier, and I stay under you fightin
Plus I'm storming on you chumps like I'm thunderin lightnin
Ain't no way you breakin me kid, I'm harder than nails
Plus I keep it all locked, like I'm part of the jail
I'm smarter than stale, competition
I got the whole block wishin they could run with my division
But they gon' fishin
With no bait, kid you boy hole weight
I got my soul straight, I brush your mouth like Colgate
In any weather I'm never better
Your boy's so hot you'll never catch me in the next man's sweater
If they hate, let em hate
I drop the whole clan
Lay your ass down for the 3 second tan

Your time is up, my time is now
You can't see me, my time is now
It's the franchise, world shinin now
You can't see me, my time is now

Yeah, uh
It's gon be what it's gon be
Five pounds of courage buddy
Base ten pants with a gold tee
This a war dance, a victory step
A raw stance is a gift, and you insist its my rep
John Cena, Trademarc, y'all are so so

And talk about the bread you make but don't know the recipe for dough though
Aimin guns at all your photos, thats a no no
And this popu-lip lock, you're big tops a blatant no show
See what happens when the ice age melt
Ya see monitary status is not what matters, but it helps
I'm rockin time, peace by benny if any
The same reason y'all can love me is the same reason y'all condemn me
A man's measured by the way that he thinks
Not clothin lines, ice links, leather and minks
I spent 20+ years seeking knowledge itself
So for now, Marc records livin life for wealth

D.28 Johnny Nitro

Johnny Nitro's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.29 Kane

The wonder of the world is gone
I know for sure
All the wonder that I want
I've found in her
As the whole becomes a part
I strike to burn
And no flame returns

Every intuition fails to find its way
One more table turned around and back again
Finding I'm more lost than found
When she's not around
When she's not around
I feel it coming down

Give me what I could never ask for
Connect me and you could be my chemical, now
Give me the drug you know I'm after
Connect me and you could be my chemical

When everybody's coming
(The chemical comes slow)
When everybody wants you
(The chemical comes slow)
And everybody wants
(Slow)
And everybody wants you, slow

So give me what I could never ask for
Connect me and you could be the chemical, now
Give me the drug you know I'm after
Connect me and you could be the chemical

You could be the chemical
You could be the chemical
You could be the chemical
You could be the chemical

D.30 Ken Kennedy

Kennedy!

I turn up the trouble till it gets real loud
I feel so much better that way (Alright yeah)
Gonna Mess with your mind, cause I know that I can
Gonna see how much that I can fuck with today (yeah)

Gonna stir up the S*IT like it just won't quit
Well fuck you get used to my rubbing your nose in it
Step a little closer, close to my fire
Trouble's my drug, takes me higher and higer

I turn up the music, light up the crowd
Turn up the bass cause it can't be too loud
It's a fucking religion and I'll show you the way
Drop to your knees and join in when I say

Mister Kennedy ... Kennedy

What were you thinking, taking me on
Better men have fallen before (now it's your turn)
History teaches and I wrote the book
About how to show assholes the door

Gonna stir up the shit like it just won't quit
Well fuck you get used to my rubbing your nose in it
Step a little closer, close to my fire
Trouble's my drug, takes me higher and higer

I turn up the music, light up the crowd
Turn up the bass cause it can't be too loud
It's a fucking religion and I'll show you the way
Drop to your knees and join in when I say

Mister Kennedy ... Kennedy...

D.31 Kid Kash

Kid Kash's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.32 Kurt Angle

You Suck! (repeated until entrance is over)

D.33 Lance Cade

Lance Cade's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.34 Lita

She's like a lost flower
Growing out through a crack
In the bustling sidewalk
Moving like a river so sad
So hey, where we going
Tell me where we've gone
Was there love and fury
Energy and passion

So fuck your rules man
You step up, you'll go down fast
I've got to release all the
Shit that has made up my past

So go paint your face and
Proclaim thy warrior soul
'Cause life is a brutal
Fight until we show
A shade of timelessness
For we are all distinct
And a waiting hour
Transcendental release

So fuck your rules man
You step up, you'll go down fast
I've got to release all the
Shit that has made up my past

So go let your soul dance baby
Time to free yourself at last
Unshackle your life's spirit
Pry away from the past
'cause, 'cause it's gone

Like a lost flower
Growing with mad wind
Like a sad river
Who has no end...

So fuck your rules man
'Cause here comes my passion
So fuck your rules man
'Cause here comes my love
So fuck your rules man
Here comes pure energy
So fuck your rules man
'Cause here comes my fury

So fuck your rules man!
So fuck your rules man!
So fuck your rules man!
So fuck your rules man!

So fuck your rules man
You step up, you'll go down fast
I've got to release all the
Shit that has made up my past

So go let your soul dance baby

Time to free yourself at last
Unshackle your life's spirit
Pry away from the past

D.35 Mankind

Mankind's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.36 Mark Henry

Somebody gon' get they ass kicked
Somebody gon' get their wig split
Somebody gon' get they ass kicked
Somebody gon' get their wig split
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck

I never need bod', how could I be scared of a man?
I walk through this land like I run this land
Never can you imagine the pain that I bring
If I said I'ma do it in the streets it's the same
It's the K-I-N, G in here
Wildest man in the world and I have no fear
I'm the mean in the mean, the nightmare dream
The root of all evil, the weak fear me, yeah!

Somebody gon' get they ass kicked
Somebody gon' get their wig split
Somebody gon' get they ass kicked
Somebody gon' get their wig split
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck

I'm a crazy {motherfucker} and I'm comin through the do'
Quick to whup you up and knock yo' ass to the flo'
Think I'm playin wit'cha but this fist gon' hit'cha
Always in the hood, #1 wig splitter
Never try to step cause you know you can't compete
Live By Yo' Rep or get throwed in the street
This boy about to act up, you better call for backup
I'll be the next fool in the hood, bodies stacked up

Somebody gon' get they ass kicked
Somebody gon' get their wig split
Somebody gon' get they ass kicked
Somebody gon' get their wig split
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck

See I'm a hard hitter

One hitter quitter quitter
Step up to me lil' buddy
You steppin up to a gorilla
I bang yo' head dawg
'Til yo' head like eggnog
Don't think I'm scared dawg
I'll leave you in red dawg

D.37 Matt Hardy

Oh yeahhh wooo
I can slap a tornado
I can dry up a sea, yeahh
When i live for the moment
There aint no aint no in me

I can slap a tornado
I can dry up a sea,yeahh
when i live for the moment
There aint no aint no in me
Now dont you sell me no future, yeah
Dont you sell me your love
I ain't vouchin' your number
You couldn't pay me enough y ou couldn't pay me enough.

Couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough

Couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough

Couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough

Couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough

Couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough
You couldn't pay me enough

D.38 Mick Foley

Mick Foley's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.39 Mickie James

Mickie Jame's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.38 Mr. Perfect

Mr. Perfect's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.40 Paul Burchill

Paul Burchill's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.41 Psicosis

Para toda mi gente mexicana
Y todos mis latinos
Es hora del cambio
Ha llegado el momento
De la batalla
De la guerra
Van a cambiar las cosas

Gringo In time,

Your gonna be working for me so...
You dont wanna get on my bad side

Cuz everybody love latino

You Guey never heard nothing like this?
Take a look around my man, i helped build this!
You trying to kill my spirit
I like, I like

Que con eso
Guey que culero
Keep mejor in the westo.

Shake em up, heat em up,
Change the climate
I'm all bloody and sweaty,
But no retirementa
All I wanna hear from you,
Is dead silence
Comprende ve
Mira que pare (Ahhhh!!)

Ahí ando cada día
Batallando día y noche
Para cambiar lo que esta pasando aquí
Va a llegar un día
En que el gringo ya no va a mandar en este país
Gringo... In time

Your gonna be working for me so...
You dont wanna get on my bad side

A motherfucking high blooded latino

Gringo... In time
Your gonna be working for me so...
You dont wanna get on my bad side
Cuz ever...

D.42 Randy Orton

Hey,
Hey,
Hey, (hey) nothing you can say (say)
Nothing's gonna change
What you've done to me (me)
Now it's time to shine (shine)
I'm gonna take what's mine...
Take what's mine

Hey, (hey) nothing you can say (say)
Nothing's gonna change
What you've done to me (me)
Now it's time to shine (shine)
I'm gonna take what's mine...

You're gonna burn in my light

They tried so hard to follow
But no one can
Inside your all so hollow
You understand...

Hey, (hey) nothing you can say (say)
Nothing's gonna change
What you've done to me (me)
Now it's time to shine (shine)
I'm gonna take what's mine

While your burning inside my light

I give and you take
And I waited for you
But I made a mistake
It's clear that your fear is so near
Because I see
The look on your face

You tried to hold me under
I held my breath
Alone and now you wonder
What I possess

Hey, (hey) nothing you can say (say)
Nothing's gonna change
What you've done to me (me)
Now it's time to shine (shine)

Your gonna burn in my light

Hey, (hey) nothing you can say (say)
Nothing's gonna change
What you've done to me (me)
Now it's time to shine (shine)
I'm gonna take what's mine
While your burning inside my light...

D.43 Rey Mysterio

What you gonna do when we come for you?
Correle. Correle. Andale.
What you gonna do when we come for you?

Booyaka. Booyaka. 619 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 619 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. Rey Mysterio.

Ya llego el Rey Mysterio.
Bato cabron de San Diego.
Flash up on the scene like a brown crusader.
Blowing up screens like space invaders.

Too much damage for one to manage.
Going 51 50 'speaky Spanglish.'
Aste a un lado estoy pesado.
Vivo la vida peleando pecados.

Estados Unidos al otro lao.
A puebla Canada 619 solao.
Do it for my people yeah you gotta love it.
'Mexican' across the stomach.
So think nothing of it
But love it.

Trucha de la calle a la lucha.
Siempre represento con mi chacho cachucha.
619 simo that's my corra.
San Diego, Puerto Rico sinaloa.

Booyaka. Booyaka. 619 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 619 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. Rey Mysterio.
What you gonna do when we come for you?
Correle. Correle. Andale.
What you gonna do when we come for you?
Correle. Correle. Andale.

Mira, mira. Watcha, Watcha.
Cuidado con los celos porque matan.
Booyaka Booyaka el regeton.
Me moda no Mysterio esta cabron.
One, two, three. Este boy's outta that's deep.
Como la ves.
Facil como uno, dos, tres.

Mr. DJ, play that rola otra vez.
And watch how many people go off.
Under the wooden cross, who's the boss.
Nadie brinca brinca.
De el cielo Con mi voz brillo el cielo.
Alto porque me duele la alma.
Y deje mi cartera en Tijuana.
El soldado enmascarado ten cuidado.
paisa paisa estas pasado.

Booyaka. Booyaka. 619 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 619 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. Rey Mysterio.
What you gonna do when we come for you?
Correle. Correle. Andale.
What you gonna do when we come for you?
Correle. Correle. Andale.

Making universal, speaking English.
The way we flip it is hard to distinguish.
Booyaka Booyaka el reggaeton.
Mic check. Mic check. 1, 2, it's on.
Look at me now, el tijuano.
Amazing the world con mascara de cuero.
Mira watcha el mero mero.
Disfruta la vida con todos sus perros.
It took a whole lot to get where I'm at.
But still ain't got shit but tats on my back.
Ink on my chest, and up down my arms.
I made it true stories and put in a song.
La voz inocente en mi gente.
Truena fuerte como cuente.
That's just life in the 619. So hey, DJ, hit me one more time.

Booyaka. Booyaka. 619 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. That's my pueblo.
Booyaka. Booyaka. 619 (Hey)
Booyaka. Booyaka. Rey Mysterio.
What you gonna do when we come for you?
Correle. Correle. Andale.
What you gonna do when we come for you?
Correle. Correle. Andale

D.44 Ric Flair

Woo!

D.45 Rob Van Dam

Die
Survival will arise
No hope for compromise
I see in your eyes
Too much fear to survive

I fly above the rest
What it takes to be the best
I'll burn this whole place down
I'll put you in the ground

Strength within will come
The fear and pain is gone
Your fear is reborn
Feel the fury of the storm

I fly above the rest
What it takes to be the best
I'll burn this whole place down
I'll put you in the ground

I'm above all the rest
What it takes to be the best
I'll burn this whole place down
I'll put you in the ground

D.46 Roddy Piper

Roddy Piper's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.47 Shane McMahon

Here comes the money (Here we go, money, Uh)
Here comes the money

Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money, money

Dolla Dolla
Dolla Dolla

Ching Ching
Bling Bling
Cut the Chatter
You ain't talking money
Then your talking don't matter

Ching Ching
Bling Bling
Pattin' Pockets
You make a dolla dolla
Can't a damn so stop it(?)
Uhhh

Here comes the new kid on the block
Hold all your bets here's where the buck stops
See first of all I am steppin' out on my own
Bout time I elevated to claim my own thrown

Success in my blood
Call it home grown
Pores reakin' testosterone

Power and money got me crazy, cocky

No longer need you papi

I know your mad because you can't stop me

And if you wonder how this playa done scooped your honey

I think she smelled my cologne

It's called brand new money

Making (something?) movement ain't a damn thing funny

Pimpin' hood rats and playboy bunnies

They see the...

Money, money, money, money

Money, money, money, money, money

They Say Its

They Say Its

Money, money, money, money

Money, money, money, money, money

Say What

Say What

Say What

Money

I'm global dolla dolla

and roll with bout 50

Like to go out smelling fresh and lookin' spiffy

Don't like clean money

I want my riches to be filthy

cause with everytime it's fun

I get done til I'm 60

So what am I supposed to do

Roll in two

Stand there pattin the pockets

'Till I'm stackin' only two

Ching Ching

Bling Bling

Got the cash in lumps

It's a four wheel here to jack

And I'm selling them out my trunk

Whenever, whatever it takes to shake down a dolla

Although in that direction wait a minute

Holla Holla

All wants to know

Where they go

Where they went

And I'm makin monster money

Smellin just like a mint

Money, money, money, money

Money, money, money, money, money

D.48 Shawn Michaels

Oh, oh Shawn

I think I'm cute
I know I'm sexy
I've got the looks
That drive the girls wild
I've got the moves, that really move 'em
I send chills up
Up and down their spines

I'm just a sexy boy
Sexy boy
I'm not your boy toy
Boy toy
I'm just a sexy boy
Sexy boy
I'm not your boy toy
Boy toy

I make 'em hot
I make 'em shiver
Their knees get weak
Whenever I'm around
They see me walk
They hear me talk
I make 'em feel
Like they're on cloud nine

I'm just a sexy boy
Sexy boy
I'm not your boy toy
Boy toy
I'm just a sexy boy
Sexy boy
I'm not your boy toy
Boy toy

Eat your heart out girls
Hands off the merchandise

D.49 Shelton Benjamin

Ain't no stopping me, no
You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, good dropping
Ain't no stopping me, no
You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, good dropping
Ain't no stopping me, no

Going for it all, just trying to be the best
Soon I'll be breaking out nothing more, nothing less

Wanna be known, want their respect
Throw me anything, I'll pass that test
Believe in yourself man, changes everything
Yeah I want it all, I'm taking the brass ring
Call me underdog, you can call me anything
I got a lot of blessings, that's what faith brings

You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, good dropping
Ain't no stopping me, no

Wanna start something
Make yor headstart something
Anytime, anyplace dog its nothing
Coming from the bottom on the way to the top
And if things get hard, I still won't stop
See the ambition is what keeps me going
Faith and blessing is what keeps me knowing
Then I'll get it one day man you'll see
I'm just be the best I can be

You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, good dropping
Ain't no stopping me, no
You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, no stopping
You can't rob the man, good dropping
Ain't no stopping me, no

D.50 Snitsky

It wasn't my fault!

D.51 Steve Austin

Steve Austin's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.52 Super Crazy

Para toda mi gente mexicana
Y todos mis latinos
Es hora del cambio
Ha llegado el momento
De la batalla
De la guerra
Van a cambiar las cosas

Gringo In time,

Your gonna be working for me so...
You dont wanna get on my bad side

Cuz everybody love latino

You Guey never heard nothing like this?
Take a look around my man, i helped build this!
You trying to kill my spirit
I like, I like

Que con eso
Guey que culero
Keep mejor in the westo.

Shake em up, heat em up,
Change the climate
I'm all bloody and sweaty,
But no retirementa
All I wanna hear from you,
Is dead silence
Comprende ve
Mira que pare (Ahhhh!!)

Ahí ando cada día
Batallando día y noche
Para cambiar lo que esta pasando aquí
Va a llegar un día
En que el gringo ya no va a mandar en este país
Gringo... In time

Your gonna be working for me so...
You dont wanna get on my bad side

A motherfucking high blooded latino

Gringo... In time
Your gonna be working for me so...
You dont wanna get on my bad side
Cuz ever...

D.53 Tazz

So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)

(Be Real)
Growing up in these of brooklyn
out here in the hook where your world gets shaken
thug lifes a though one
my lifes a rough one
don't make me have to reach out and touch one
ill break ya frame up turn the flame up
run ya name up cause your a lame duck
the transmission leads you to submission
your just another victim here to rock the friction
i want it all and if it's lead through you
you better find a place to hide
cause i'll tripe through you
i'm gonna get mine so you know my name

beware cause the mood is about to change!

So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)

(Sen Dog)

Let Me tell ya exactly what will happen
when i choke the punks out and people start clapping
switch inta mega phase and feel the rage
of a pyshco destroyer that you can't just take
down for the count cause i just won't let it
i'm here to break bones ring the bell and let's get it
arm for the strong just like gladiators
rip out ya spine like the second terminator
haters aint got no time for the tactics
i can see right through you and the child like tactics
no advantage no chances oppositions get a beat down
(Beat him down dog!)

So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)

(Michael Cole)

Tazz is a miserable angry thug
One Word. One One One One Word
describes the Tazzmission.. Effective
tazz hates everyone.. even himself
One Word.. describes One One Word Describes the tazzmission
Effective.. Who can stop the path of rage?

(Be Real)

I got no friends no allies
hell rises quick
no love for nothing of you
cause you despise my trip
keep you distance i don't need your assistance
cause i'm built to last and made for resistance
the pitbull territer bone crusher
when i lock on ya'll you scream like a busta
cause that's the only way we know out here
when your a thug your always taught to show no fear
my flow hit em dead him with anybody and i'll make sure
that none of these son of a bitches get up
gonna get mine so you know my name beware
cause the mood is about to change!

So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard

(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)
So you wanna be a thug superstar and live hard
(Just another Victim!)

Here's the man..the beast on the planet
There it is he has it in the tazmission
He taps he taps he taps taz..taz.tazz says that's all
The most miserable son of a bitch on the planet
Human suplex machine
Tazz
Hey I'm a lil leathal in this son of a bitch
Tonight right now just kill anyone in the building

D.54 The Boogeyman

I'm the Boogeyman! And I'm coming to getcha!

D.55 The Great Khali

The Great Khali's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.56 The Rock

If you smell... What the Rock is cooking!

D.57 Torrie Wilson

I want that girl
What she does to me
Don't want to know
Just say her name
It lights the fire below
My knees won't work and the words won't flow
I've just got to make her see
I've just got to find a way to make her want me

I know i want that girl so bad
I lie awake at night and think of all the things that i would do
With a girl like that

I'm over my head everytime i see her
Try not to stare
My eyes won't listen
My heart doesn't care
Does she even notice me
Doesn't seem fair
I've got to make her understand
God please cast a spell and tell her what a slave i am

I know i want that girl so bad
I lie awake at night and think of all the things that i would do
I lie awake at night and think of all the things that i would do

With a girl like that
With a girl like that
With a girl like that
With a girl like that

Suddenly i'm there
She takes me in her arms
I can't believe the things that i'm seeing
Head to toe, i stare
Her perfect body there
And suddenly i start to believe what i'm feeling
Now she's telling me she's never felt like this
No man has made her feel this white electric bliss
Such a perfect dream
I finally get the girl
Not the sex machine
What a perfect world

I know i want that girl so bad
I lie awake at night and think of all the things that i would do
I lie awake at night and think of all the things that i would do

With a girl like that
With a girl like that
With a girl like that
With a girl like that

D.58 Trevor Murdoch

Trevor Murdoch's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.59 Triple H

It's time to play the game.
Time to play the game!

Hahahahaha...

Hahaha...

It's all about the game and how you play it
All about control and if you can take it
All about your debt and if you can pay it
It's all about pain and who's gonna make it

I am the game, you don't wanna play me
I am control, no way you can change me
I am heavy debt, no way you can pay me
I am the pain, and I know you can't take me

Look over your shoulder, ready to run

Like a good lil' bitch from a smoking gun
I am the game and I make the rules
So move on out, and you can die like a fool
Try and figure out what my move's gonna be
Come on over sucker, why don't you ask me
Don't you forget there's a price you can pay
'Cause I am the game and I want to play

It's time to play the game

Hahahaha...

Time to play the game

It's all about the game and how you play it
It's all about control and if you can take it
It's all about your debt and if you can pay it
It's all about the pain and who's gonna make it

I am the game
You don't wanna play me
I am control
There's no way you can change me
I am your debt
And I know you can't pay me
I am your pain
And I know you can't take me

Play the game
You're gonna be the same
You're gonna change your name
You're gonna die in flames

Hahahahaha...

Time to play the game

It's time to play the game
It's time to play the game
It's time to play the game

Hahahahaha...

Time to play the game

Hahahahaha...

D.60 Trish Stratus

Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Oh

Oh, it's time to rock and roll
This time I'm in control
Right now I own the streets
I got the keys to the city
That's cause I get down

Oh, it's time to rock and roll

This time I'm in control
Right now I own the streets
I got the keys to the city
That's cause I get down

Sometimes I wonder how I made it this far
With all these people hating on me
Y'all Know who you are
Take a chance and try to come up
In this game being a star
Now I own the keys to a brand new fancy car, baby
It's my turn to burn and now I'm here to rub it in your face
When will you learn, I'm the queen and I'll put you in your place

Oh, it's time to rock and roll
This time I'm in control
Right now I own the streets
I got the keys to the city
That's cause I get down

Oh, it's time to rock and roll
This time I'm in control
Right now I own the streets
I got the keys to the city
That's cause I get down

Bounce, Bounce, Bounce
How dare you try to go against the Glorious One
I'll slaughter you son, it's over, the story is done
You can be number two but I'm second to none
What, you forgot queen bee is The Notorious One

Baby, baby, baby, baby
I'm the creme de la creme So you can never play me
See I'm more than a lady
I'm more than a lover, more than enough for you (Oh)
Please try to understand that
I'm a stay on top 'cause I don't give a damn
I don't care what y'all say
I'm a keep doing me, y'all cant Fade me

D.61 Umaga

Umaga's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.62 Undertaker

Undertaker's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.63 Viscera

The worlds largest love machine...Viscera

D.64 Vito

Vito's entrance music has no lyrics.

D.65 William Regal

William Regal's entrance music has no lyrics.

E. Legal Information

This is copyright 2007 TheLastNight. Copying and distributing this FAQ without the permission of the author is illegal. Use of this FAQ outside of GameFAQs without my say so is prohibited. All copyrights contained in this document are owned by their respective copyright holders. This document is for personal use only.

This FAQ will be hosted at <http://www.gamefaqs.com>. If you wish for this FAQ to be hosted at your site, email me and ask. It may take me a little bit to respond, but I will most likely let you use it. Just ask first. (:

F. Credits

Credits go to Gamefaqs for hosting this FAQ.
SBAllen for taking over the site Gamefaqs.com, created by CJayC
Yukes/THQ for creating the game.
songmeanings.net for helping me get the lyrics for most of these songs
Myself for typing up the lyrics that I couldn't find
You, the reader, for looking at this FAQ.

This document is copyright TheLastNight and hosted by VGM with permission.