Uppercut

Playaz Lounge Crew

Time bomb where did it go wrong
Street fights in the city lights for you, who are you?
The uppercut from the upper class
I spilled my drink and I broke my glass for you, who are you?
You look fit but you ain?t got it
Think you?re a dog well you?re just a bitch
I bet you?d like to take me for a ride
Sing loud all you people
We're fighting in the streets
Sing loud all you people
This city?s killing me
With no money and the cupboard?s bare
knew who I was and I didn't care for you, who are you?
The undercurrent of the underdog
Will wipe the floor with your suit and job you do, who are you?

You box clever like to box you hard
So what do you got without your credit card
Not a lot ?cause what you think you?ve got?s not real
Sing loud all you people
We're fighting it in the streets
Sing loud all you people
This city?s killing me
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For you, who are you?
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