

Lightworks

DOOM

What is the magic that makes ones eyes sparkle and gleam?
Light up the skies, the name of the game is lightworks
I see you're peein' in you pants little sissy boyJerks, welcome to the octagon, lay a player
Flat before the trainer felt his clock was on
Keep your socks torn, it's a box-a-thon
With hard rock, black, Rock and Ron's gon' barbizonCurled up beggin', layin' on the canvas
Instead of in the ready position like praying mantis
Scissors, landvis, grand fist, sandwich, Stan switch
Slammed on stitches switch hands, inch, damn snitchAny street corner could be the platform
Till we defeat gone and wander
Watch your mouth jaw southpaw outs floor
Doubt your clout more bout roar outscore boyOff the leash like UFC
Off the beat off ya feet like two lefties
FUB's heifer, please, lost a few to stew beef
New referees, what a remarkable team sold ya teethThe shine that sparkles and gleams
Light up the signs, the name of the game is the lightworks
Light up the spliffs, the name of the game is lightworksWipe off slight smirks, the match was mapped out
Get jabbed and crap slapped out tapped out
Either the lunch bin or choke hold tie
Time munchkins get punched in like vocal rhymeThe shine that sparkles and gleams
Light up the signs, the name of the game is the lightworks
Light up the spliffs, the name of the game is lightworksThe right hurts

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