## **Gladiator**

## **Common**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Nothing, nothing, nothing Nothing you could do (Straight up)

There's nothing you could do

(Not a boy says) There's nothing you could do

(I want to know why you want tot play with it)

There's nothing you could do They say he's a radical, he don't fit the game

A heart full of glory and a fist of pain

A couple of battle scars but shit's the same

Are you not entertained? So all the onlookers and the bystanders

Wait till intermission, run buy your camera

Record the moment 'cause it'll be platinum

And you could say you seen

Common rock the stadium with GladiatorI was told by a wise old to come from the heart Though I might've did The Light, I don't run from the dark

The dark knight to spark mics and start fights

The warrior archetype like Kimbo SliceIt's strength in the beard, am I loved or feared?

A beast amongst boys like Paul I'm revered

Vroof, vroof, vroof, vroof, vroofWell, like Jacob Jewel, I keep clientele

You frail on the mic like you might break a nail

I might smoke a joint but I won't take the L

I knew a fat girl who broke the scaleStill touched down 'cause I was off Artell

Had dreams of breaking Mike Vick out of jail

Took the underground rail to the end that failed

I rebel, NYSL, here to leave a trail like Nelson MandelaThere's nothing you could do

(Man, why you want to go against me?)

There's nothing you could do

(You sing where I fall) There's nothing you could do

(You sing what I do)

There's nothing you could do They say he's a radical, he don't fit the game

A heart full of glory and a fist of pain

A couple of battle scars but shit's the same

Are you not entertained? So all the onlookers and the bystanders

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And you could say you seen Common rock the stadiumMy words is the sword, my skill is the shield

My life is the style, I stay dressed to kill

A legend like Will Smith with the steel

I could save the world when shit get for realSkinny George Foreman, all in your grill

My rhyme style is blind, it's all in the feel

Touch it and watch the blood fall with the steel

The weak raps you wrote you could call that your willMy drive, vroom, is how I stay the livest

Your guys got you gassed, my flow is a hybrid

Crashed I survived it, gashes over eyelids

You easy to take out 'cause you hot garbageI'm amped like wattage, the truth nigga honest

Any moment opponents drop out like college

Kneel and pay homage to the rap Ziggy Stardust

Stadium hands in the air fists balled upThere's nothing you could do

(You know what it is)

There's nothing you could do

(The boys rock)There's nothing you could do

(So who next?)

There's nothing you could do They say he's a radical, he don't fit the game

A heart full of glory and a fist of pain

A couple of battle scars but shit's the same

Are you not entertained? So all the onlookers and the bystanders

Wait till intermission, run buy your camera

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And you could say you seen

Common rock the stadium, the gladiatorFeet in the dirt, blood on the shirt

Scars over bars, symbols of the work

Tight clothes the armor, center of the drama

Defeat your whole army like this is SpartaSo don't violate or you'll get violated

Some of you model bitches is so overrated

Don't mean to underrate it but damn it, I made it

In the water I waded, on the corner I painted

Draw blood like we relatedMCs get de-decapitated

Syncopated is the style that I fight with, write with

Mr. Excitement, change your face up

Like a white chick then light shitUp like a dread with the herbs

Get sex in the city and head in the burbs

These are the words of a radical

The crowd applaud, I'm bowed, I'm proud to be the gladiatorThere's nothing you could do

(How could you even question this?)

There's nothing you could do

(Now you know) There's nothing you could do

(The future)

There's nothing you could do They say he's a radical, he don't fit the game

A heart full of glory and a fist of pain
A couple of battle scars but shit's the same
Are you not entertained?So all the onlookers and the bystanders
Wait till intermission, run buy your camera
Record the moment 'cause it'll be platinum
And you could say you seen
Common rock the stadium with Gladiator

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