

# Fight Club (feat. Coppa) (Pythius Remix)

## Telekinesis

Ah

It's volcanic, foes had it we throw blows  
Throws manic, dope addicts, the know shows  
No magic, snuffed out with chokeholds  
No habit, sink those with boat loads

Thigh whining, flex spanish que pasa  
No one even in the way casa  
Mortal combat out of the map, king of the ring  
Shy like a viper with a venomous sting

Welcome to the fight club, get the gloves up  
You better knuckle up son, I bring right stuff  
Who wanna bite dust

Welcome to the fight club...

Welcome to the fight club

Welcome to the fight club, get the gloves up  
You better knuckle up son, I bring right stuff  
Throw pow for pound, who wanna bite dust  
Be the first to bust you in the fight club

Welcome to the fight club, get the gloves up  
You better knuckle up son, I bring right stuff  
Four out of four rounds, don't wanna bite dust  
Be the first to bust you in the fight club

Tough and [16x]  
Toughen up, tough luck no touch gloves  
Mean mugs, bare hooks and tie hooks  
Right hook, head side gets leans out  
Pushing rise, sub-soldier beatdown

The referee sound  
It's more manic than Grease, it cause panic and beats  
Where the fatties the noobs, they can't manage  
Rock it up, twisting melons damage (damage [13x])

Welcome to the fight club

Welcome to the fight club, get the gloves up  
You better knuckle up son, I bring right stuff  
Four out of four rounds, don't wanna bite dust  
Be the first to bust you in the fight club

Welcome to the fight club, get the gloves up  
You better knuckle up son, I bring right stuff  
Four out of four rounds, don't wanna bite dust  
Be the first to bust you in the fight club

Lyrics Submitted by Kevin Pena

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>