

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 habbit, 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])

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Lyrics Submitted by Kevin Pena

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