Rumble Young Man Rumble

Juelz Santana

Aye, Juelz Santana
Ain't no turning back from here, no
Let's goI am sicker than sick wid it, don't listen just picture it
How vivid this picture it, how gifted and living this
No gimmicks or images, I spit and deliver it
Like no one that's living shitStraight from the ground y'all you dig?
Close to where the groundhogs live
Where the police hound y'all kids
Arrest and give out long bidsFrom where they keep the four squeeze the four
Hustle all day in the streets so long
If the feds ever decide to come
We all going down for the motherfucking reaper lawI was taught be smart stay humble
I was taught be hard don't fumble
I was taught in these concrete jungle
Rumble, young man rumbleI was taught stay hard as they come dude
I was taught any problems confront you
I was taught in these concrete jungle
Rumble, young man rumbleGreater than great I am, yes, haters they hate I am
What playing I play to win, plus still I remain up in
The hood I came up in, but the hood I came up in
Fucked since Bush done came up in, yupFrom my date of birth hun' 'til my day in the dirt come
I remain the earth's one, yes the matrix's first son
Toast to the good day to the bad day to the good yay' to the bad yay'
To the time the shit was mixed up, I had good yay' on a bad dayI was taught be smart stay humble
I was taught be hard don't fumble
I was taught in these concrete jungle
Rumble, young man rumbleI was taught stay hard as they come dude
I was taught any problems confront you
I was taught in these concrete jungle
Rumble, young man rumbleBest of the best I is and never the less I is
Aye man of respect I is, real dammit yes I is
Kill nigga yes I will, leave bodies by cemeteries
He's forever buried, how by any means necessaryI'm here to promise to keep my vows in order
I'm here to promise to keep my child in order
'Til the day I get locked 'til the day I get shot
Or till the day I just drown in waterDon't feel sorry for me, have a party for me
Bitches, balloons, Bacardi and weed
And let niggaz know that I died
With a heart of a GI was taught be smart stay humble

I was taught be hard don't fumble
I was taught in these concrete jungle
Rumble, young man rumbleI was taught stay hard as they come dude
I was taught any problems confront you
I was taught in these concrete jungle
Rumble, young man rumble

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/