

# Intro

## Ludacris & Disturbing tha Peace

Shhh, they're about to start the movie[Intro]  
And, hear ye, hear ye  
Disturbing Tha Peace presents, "Theater of the Mind"  
Get your popcorn, get your popcorn  
You scoot over to the left a little bit  
Single file line now  
It's an extravagant event starring Ludacris  
Please silence all cell phones  
We're about to go on a ride!  
Let the show beginnnnnn!  
[Ludacris]  
Lights, camera, annnnd  
ACTION! Take 6, Ludacris, it's nice to meet ya  
Blow the smoke in the air 'til I blow out your brain  
Turn it up until I blow out your speakers  
Gotta keep them Tweeters tweakin, gotta keep them woofers pumpin  
Then I blow out one of these verses  
Spit 'em in ya, got a million more comin  
However you want it, I can give it but you gotta admit it  
Other rappers talk it, try to walk it, Luda live it  
Sign it and seal it, multi-mil' it, said it and did it  
They give me sixteen bars on another nigga's song  
and you know that I'ma FUCKIN KILL IT  
Cause I'm the FUCKIN realest, when it comes to this rappin sheeit  
Semi-automatic tongue when I spit another verse cock back, I'm packin beech  
And I'm back and attackin with album six  
Tell them other niggaz we see danger  
Probably cause I got enough, albums to fill yo' CD changer  
Gotta buy my whole collection, gotta beat my whole selection  
Hit your neighborhood record sto', and you can get it in the smokin section  
Now that's a coke connection, these fiends are addicted to it  
No guts no glory, so that's my story and I'm STICKIN to it  
That's my story and I'm stickin to it  
Here's my story and I'm stickin to it  
Here's my story and I'm stickin to it  
Here some stories and I'm stickin to it  
Annnnd CUT! On a good gate we're movin on  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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