Basic Thuganomics

John Cena

So, you think you're untouchable?
Word life
This is basic thuganomics
This is ba-basic thuganomicsWord life
I'm untouchable but I'm forcing you to feel me
Word life
This is bas-basic thuga-thuga-thuganomics
Word life
I'm untouchable but I'm forcing you to feel meWhether fighting or spitting
My discipline is unforgiving
Got you backing up in a defensive position
An asskickin' anthemHeavyweight or bantam
Holding camps for ransom
A microphone phantom
Teams hit the floor, it's the new fight jointLike a broken needle, kid you missin' the point
We dominate your conference with offense
That's no nonsense, my theme song hits
Get your reinforcementsWe strike quick with hard kicks, duckin' nightsticks
Bare knuckles makes you fight this, beat you lifeless
Never survive us, you're forgot like Alzheimer's
Two-faced rappers walk away with four shinersThe war rhymer, turning legends to old-timers
My insides is like a viper biting through your one-liners
New Deadman Inc, and we about to make you famous
Taking over earth and still kicking in UranusWord life
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Word life
I'm untouchable but I'm forcing you to feel meYou ain't advanced enough to process potential for medical concepts
The objects are foreign, like block tests, arts and sex
Are complex regardless of your finesse and your fitness
It's a condition of businessYour lame vision of an underground physical image
I'm underneath to undermine your whole typical image
With the precision of percentages, and the collision of sentences
Poetry, beats and mics, we untouchable like RidgesSluts with no prevaceses, streets unite
We rock brighter with dumber beats

Yo cats couldn't come this hot if they burst off in the summer heat
But get two tapes, kill your birds the first timeYour friendly state worthy of my filler or worse rhymes
I'm better than knights, check the veteran stripes
Leave you beside yourself in fear, I'll kill you and bury you twice
Despite the cover of night, tracking your flightLike Guerrilla Warfare, where the grass is dense
Approaching me is a quick way to get referred to in the past tense
Said that, when the lights or mic is on
The crowd is dead, like it in the mission when you're on the titantronWord life
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