

A.P. Golden Boy, Piosenka o Adamku

"Power" (Bang bang)

Ladies and gentlemen

Polish boxing world champion of many weight categories

Thomas "Gural" Adamek

Bang bang!

His hands r fast heart beats in breast

he'll leave big mess like used to Eliot Ness

jumps on his legs has very decent reflex

who is gon be the next? today's one future ex

sweat on the floor nobody wants with him more

tv fans never bore all enemies' chin sore

he's a second Cassius Clay he will always make ur day

watch his sock on replay his eyes have X-Ray

people scared of Mr Pain famous as much as Lil Wayne

can u pronounce his name? addictive like crack cocaine

never ever say what the haeck it's just him Thomas Adamek

he will break opponents' neck turn on TV go ahead check

Polish boxing superstar play with foes like on a guitar

men watch him in every bar he's of boxing ring tsar

never give up on his dream has a good supportive team

you will hear victory scream both his fists will beam

His moves impress like Orient Express

u can call the press white n red clothes dress

send to ur friends text do it don't have complex

write 'Thomas champion the best' Adamek will do the rest

this man has supernatural power can beat up guys for a whole hour

after that takes champagne shower

from pretty girl an awesome flower

fight looks like a play knock out close he may

finish quick and gets his pay to set up kids in a cozy bay

all 'cause of strong character he starts new in history chapter

turn on radio music adapter boxer seems sometimes like an actor

in every battle to win is a motto on box arena like a powerball lotto

make happy people in a Polish ghetto

no one has thrown even a small tomato

strong like Gortat's slum dunk gets rid of another punk

whose face now looks like junk not known even to mom n unk

ask the one who just fell to Adamek's feet what he felt

when Thomas took his belt Polish warrior Polish Celt!

Bang bang!