

# Afu-Ra, Rumble

I'm a problem child, I'm my own worst enemy  
No matter what happens in life, precise and nothing scares me  
Even the bombs is exploding all around me  
I be the type of man, who stand his ground, firmly  
I'm compulsive, psychotic in the mental  
A walking fear factor, seven thirty, it's that simple  
I've been exposed to a universe of negative fallout  
The fact that I move on nothing, it makes me wanna ball out  
Instead, I put vocals to the beats and get it popping  
The harm glare right through the track, I feel like rocking  
But back to the program, damn  
My evil and is taking over like I'm sinking in some quicksand  
Really I feel like going up in a blaze, hot damn  
I'm a cross of Jack the Ripper and the Son of Sam  
It's like I'm living five lives and of five guys  
With five million ways to bust heads, so forgive my slide  
I said yo, yo, do you wanna rumble?  
Come and rumble with me  
I've been working out these problems in my mind  
Imagine yourself free falling, falling and falling  
A thousand story's, after diggin' some stars in scrolls  
That's how I feel, 24 hours a day  
From Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday  
Friday and even on Saturday, it's like I'm trapped in a box  
Uh-huh, going to war with myself  
So I can't stop thinking about killing myself  
So I do what I do, to do what I do, to break the rules  
Only form of therapy is to spit it for you  
Charismatically drastic with this rap shit  
Thoughts are falling off but send them back like elastic  
Get the politic sorrows in the music game  
I'm tryna make sense of corruption in my brain  
I hope this part of my life, don't want war with my seeds  
Masturbation of pornos, wrapped in best flame  
The little things, that's gon' drive me insane  
I said yo, yo, do you wanna rumble?  
Come and rumble with me  
I've been working out these problems in my mind  
Yo, do you wanna rumble?  
Come and rumble with me  
I've been working out these problems in my mind  
I'm in hell, raised in lyrically blazing  
To make a long story short, I'm half man, half amazing  
Sometimes I don't know whether I'm coming or going  
So I dive head first into the track and keep flowing and flowing  
My hearts on my sleeve, my loves growing and growing  
That's how I like, from the music I make rumble  
From the forty come licks, that's right I watch 'em crumble  
Survival of the fittest, this business means business  
Gotta say what I mean, gotta handle to my business  
I'm one soldier fighting against a whole army  
I'm little with bullets, yeah and none of them harming  
My third eye, six stones, the eyes on the prize  
Going from knowledge, build the wise  
And if I ain't successful  
In the back of my mind, I gotta wonder why  
I keep my nose, yeah, fit to the grindstone  
Going and showing and growing top of these fucking poems  
I said yo, yo, do you wanna rumble?  
Come and rumble with me  
I've been working out these problems in my mind  
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Yo, yo, do you wanna rumble?  
Come and rumble with me  
I've been working out these problems in my mind  
And do you wanna rumble?  
And do you wanna rumble?  
And do you wanna rumble?  
And do you wanna rumble?