

# P.O.D., Boom

I never knew that a kid like me  
Could take his mic around the world and flash the big S.D.  
And rock the masses, from Madrid to Calabassas  
Tijuana, Mexico, bootleg demos in Tokyo  
They know me though, 'cause I be puttin' in work  
Commit my life to rebirth, well respected, 'cause that's my word  
I'm sure you heard, about a new sound going around  
She might have left my hood, but she was born in my town

We rep. the South, so what you talking about  
I'm not running off my mouth, I know this without a doubt  
'Cause if you know these streets, then these streets know you  
When it's time to handle business, then you know what to do  
Me and my crew, we stay true, old skool or new  
Many were called, but the chosen are few  
We rise to the top, what you want? Just in case you forgot  
Rush the stage, grab my mic, show me what you got

[b-section:]  
You didn't know, thought we was new on the scene  
Well, it's alright! It's alright!  
I know you know, I see you smiling at me  
Well, it's alright! It's alright!

[chorus:]  
Boom! Here comes the Boom!  
Ready or not, here comes the boys from the South  
Boom! Here comes the Boom!  
How you like me now?

[bridge:]  
Is that all you got?  
I'll take your best shot.