

World Wrestling Entertainment, I Don't Suck (Really)

(Kurt Angle)

Whoa! Before you get started..
+I+ have something to say!

(Chorus: Kurt Angle)

I don't -- SUCK! I don't -- SUCK!
I don't -- SUCK! I don't -- SUCK!
I don't -- SUCK! I don't -- SUCK!
I don't -- SUCK! I don't -- SUCK!

(Verse One: Kurt Angle)

I know one look, is depressing to see
Cause you know, you can't be better than me
Start at the bottom, and long for the top
I'll always be here, to make your dream stop
I've got it all, from head to toe
Looks, brains, class - you'll never know
Second place, is the best you'll ever do
Be happy with that before I do worse to you!

(Chorus)

(Verse Two: Kurt Angle)

Envious eyes, just stare at my gold
My life is on fire, and you're ice cold
What could you do, that would EVER scare me?
All of you out there - I'm a dog, you're a flea!

(...)

Anything you can do, I can do better
Even when I rap, I rap more better
It's like this body, when wrapped in leather
Perfection - and it gets no better
I rap like I wrestle, the envy of others
The ONLY white rapper in tune with the brothers
(Hello Johnny!) All eyes on me, and if I was you
Best believe, I'd keep my eyes on me
Two hundred plus pounds, of a body splendid
Braggadocious, OH so ferocious, focused!
History suspended, skills uncontendable
Live at the top - attributes won't stop
Mastered the ring and the mic alike
Eloquent with words, while I move catlike
Hot, OHHH I can't be stopped
And now rap meets rock
And it's time that you drop

(Chorus) - to fade