Wong Tsong

Like a bullet 2 your idols, Just one word from me.. and it goes it's way. Like some gasoline into the fire, I burn your house down... with no delay! With no delay. With no delay. With no delay. Aah yeah! I bring pain 2 the people who want it, And mad stress 2 tha critics who like to keep on frontin ... Everyday, allday u keep strikin' my nerves. Punk, step back in line and get what u deserve.. (Oh... let me see...) Who wanna be my lucky partner, who wants 2 get the best of me.. I'm a put ya where your place iz at, Cuz I will put u in my world where no peace is at, what... With no delay. With no delay. With no delay. With no delay.

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