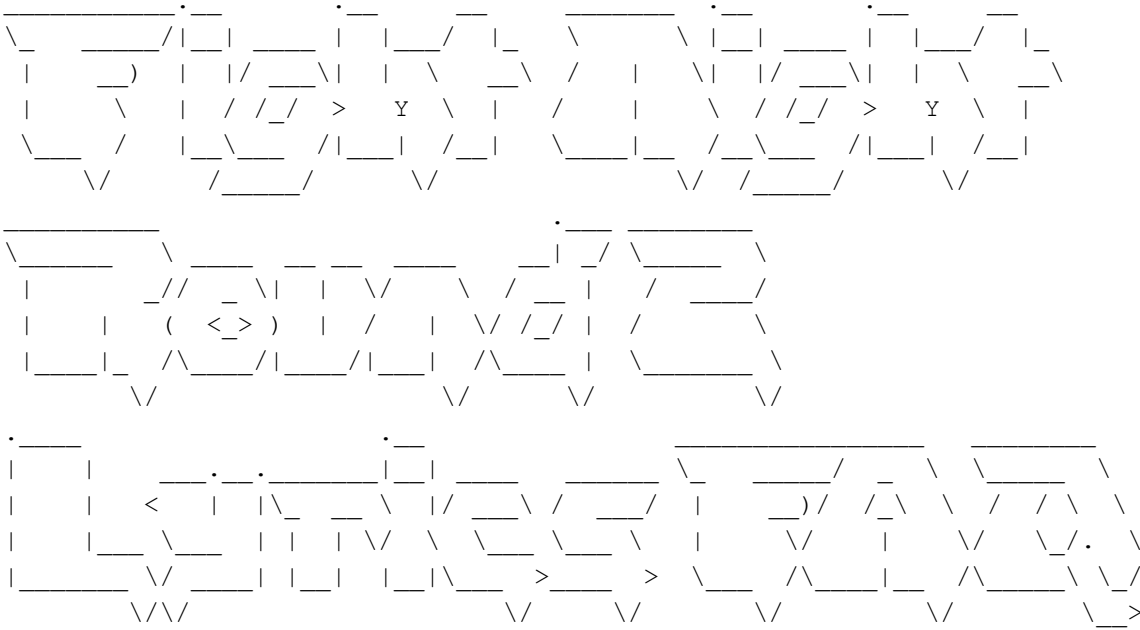


Fight Night Round 2 Song Lyrics

by The_Enthusiast

Updated to v1.5 on Jan 28, 2006

This walkthrough was originally written for Fight Night Round 2 on the GC, but the walkthrough is still applicable to the Xbox version of the game.



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Introduction/Information/Updates
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Hey, I decided to do another FAQ on a game that I love. Why not?
Anyways, I'm going to provide you with information about the
artists, songs, and the lyrics.

In my opinion, EA Sports did a really good job about finding fitting
music that is like music that pumps boxers up for a fight.

Just to let you know, some of these songs have explicit lyrics which contain
cuss words, I edited them to the best of my ability, and if you find an
offensive cuss word left in the FAQ, feel free to email me and tell me.
Some of these songs contain hate of certain things, and whatever bad things
said in the songs I by no means back. I am just giving you information on
what is being sang. One of these songs is in Spanish, and I have
no idea what it means for the most part, if you know Spanish and can
tell me if it's offensive, please email me.

Legal:

All trademarks and copyrights contained in this document are owned by
their respective trademark and copyright holders. I am not the
original writer of these lyrics, I am just here to help you
understand what is being said.

UPDATES:

VERSION 1.5 - I added a copyright for my FAQ, I forgot when I first submitted the FAQ. Remember, if you have any information on lyrics, please email me at wolfe2@gmail.com. In my next update, I'm going to try and fix some grammar mistakes.

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1) Artists

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Czar-Nok - Song featured in Fight Night Round 2 - "G.A.M.E." They mainly base their songs in the Hip Hop Genre. For more information check out this website: <http://www.czarnok.com>

Fabulous Feat. Pharrell - Two well known hip hop artists worked together to create the song that is in this game. The song that is in this game is "Tit 4 Tat." For more information on Fabolous or Pharrell go to www.mtv.com

Geto Boys - Unfortunately, the Geto Boys died in 1993, but they made a song which is featured in Fight Night Round 2, and it's a good one. The song is titled "Yes Yes Y'all."

Jae-P - Jae-P is a fresh latin rapper who has recently found a lot of success in the music world. His song "Ni de aqui ni de alla" is featured in Fight Night Round 2.

UTP Feat. Kango Slim - A not so well known band and a rapper have a song in this years edition of Fight Night Round 2 titled "What's Up?" UTP's actual name is Uptown Project Playas.

MANHOOD Feat. O.G.B. - Another group of rappers who are not very well known making it harder to find information on. The song that is featured in Fight Night Round 2 is titled "Ready to Fight."

Pitbull - A pretty well known rapper who has a song titled "Back Up."

Shells - A really hard group to find information on. I'm still trying to come up with the lyrics for the song "Get Your Roll On," which is featured in Fight Night Round 2.

Yung Wun Feat. David Banner - Are two well known rappers with a song titled "Walk It, Talk It" that is featured on the soundtrack.

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2) Lyrics

=====

Artist: Czar-Nok
Song: G.A.M.E.
Genre: Hip Hop
Album: That One Way

Unfortunately this isn't a very well known group and lyrics have not been made, so I will try my best to find/write them down for the next update of this FAQ.

Artist: Fabolous Feat. Pharrell

Song - Tit 4 Tat

Genre - Rap

Album - Real Talk

[Intro]

Uh! (hah! hah! hah! hah-hah!)

Uh! (hah! hah! hah! hah-hah!)

Uh! (hah! hah! hah! hah-hah!)

It's my world! (hah! hah! hah! hah-hah!)

Ya heard?! (hah! hah! hah! hah-hah!)

Real Talk pha-real, ask my ***** Pharrell, ya heard?! Haha!

You see I do's what I choose on shiny twenty-two's

Be's what I please in brand new Bentleys

That's right stupid! Soon as they couped it, I went and scooped it

Now I'm on the move, on the move

Running the City, something like Diddy

At 150, wit the gun and the cd (wow!)

***** who be hunting for biddies

Never seen nothing this pretty, and they lying if they say they do

They bring the playa through like they bring the mayor through

They know the way I do is what the AK'll do

Listen here we can disappear for a day or two

Bet you come back smiling like Mase, c'mon!

Like Case say 'Touch Me, Tease Me'

But the Top Dawg tell her it must be easy

I'm in the white cut E-Veezy

Ashton Cuts be freezy, it must be easy!

[Chorus]

See I ain't keep going tit for tat your ass ma

If your ass ain't talking right

Well you can stop acting boughie, asking for sushi

If ****ing ain't your plans tonight, ya hear me?!

See I ain't keep going tit for tat your ass ma

If your ass ain't talking right

You can go back to being groupie in your Dapper Dan Gucci

If ****ing ain't your plans tonight, ya hear me?!

Girl move it like! Girl move it like!

Girl move it like! Girl move it like.

[Verse]

You see I bop to the beat of the streets since I was born

Move like they would in the hood until I'm gone

The girls know my paper denim, keep paper in em

As soon as they change the shapes I'm in em

The BAPes they send em wit snake skin in em

To the kid in the city wit the scrapers in em

(Nowww!) I move to left like then I move to the right like

They follow the need to follow my lead

Do the do then swallow my seed, like

You can leave the spot you cramped in

Live in the Hamptons like a champion

Refuse to choose the, use the loser

Don't let the hydro moves confuse ya

And pass on a stunner to go wit a fronter

If you wanna do the kick it then go wit a punter

[Chorus]

You see the white's so bright it's hard to be polite
The yellow's so mellow I have to act ghetto
Hello, my name is - **** that! I'm famous
Y'all ain't the same as, F-a to the B
I don't know what it be, baby girl could it be
You ain't see how good it be rolling wit me?
Like - get me on or get me gone
It's at least 22's that they sit me on
I'm in the Ice Cream shoes, nice gleam too
Crack the button up so the ice beam through
You could wake up wit regrets, or wake up in a jet
Fixing you hairdo in a Jacob wit baguettes girl

Artist: Geto Boys
Song: Yes Yes Y'all
Genre: Rap
Album: The Foundation

Give it up for the invincible, it's H-Town's finest
The GB, the general, the street ****, the timers
The mother***** criminals, see we keep it grimy
You ***** chemicals, the **** got you blinded
I'm the original, the author of this G-****
You ***** pitiful, cause y'all be on some weak ****
Me I'm a ***** from the gutter mother*****
If rap wasn't payin I'd hit the street cause I'm a hustler

It's Willie D y'all, it's been a minute y'all
I'm still in it y'all, **** the critics y'all
Hoe ***** make me hotter than tabasco
Play with my money I'ma kick you in your ***hole
I see the videos, I read the magazines
Don't watch award shows, too many ***** scenes
I'm a machine, got a pistol in my loose fist
I'll leave you twisted on the ground in your boots *****

Well this is Chuck Dawg (will you ever love another *****?)
**** nah! (What's your position on a snitch homey?)
**** laws! (They say the Beatles was the biggest)
***** **** Paul, and the rest of y'all!
I'm the little mother***** with the big **** swangin
Nuts still hangin, got hoes singin the blues
Geto Boys in this ***** still bangin
And ain't **** changin (uh-uh) ain't **** changin
Don't like ***** , hate politicians
Can't stand snitches, know the Feds listen
So I, send the whole world a **** you note
Schumaker's got a desk job, **** you hoe! (Aww nah!)

[Chorus X2]

I keep it real with it, to the hill with it
You gotta deal with it, cause you can still get it
And every morning when I get up I know **** don't change
I'm gettin money out these six mo' thangs

I run circles around foes and cross 'em out like tic-tac-toe
Money money money gotta get that dough

I'm a Northside rider, pimp-slappin these biters
Fall into the club and ***** eyes get wider
I like the way she look up in that liberty skirt
But 95% of the **** is brainwork
I might buy a couple of drinks, and shoot at her drawers
If she ain't talkin 'bout ***** I'ma get on dawg

Now gimme five or six chickens I'ma flip those birds
Cook it up in momma kitchen, let me get mo' serve
If a ***** catch me slippin I'ma get that nerd
Can't let you get away with that, that **** don't work
I wear a white t-shirt, white sneakers and hat
Somethin cool on my wrist, a nice piece to match
Hoppin out of somethin foreign like the beast I snatch
I don't do a lot of fashion papi, I'm just Brad
It's like that y'all (that y'all) this y'all (this y'all)
I like a skinny ***** , I like the big broad

It's like this y'all (this y'all) that y'all (that y'all)
I like to stand and hit it from the back y'all
I ain't the cutest ***** rappin but I still got hoes
Snatch the baddest piece up in this ***** with one eye closed
R. Kelly that's my ***** so I like girls young
18 or 23, black and white, girls come
Little Richard like the singer, Dick for short but Bill
Short mon from Jamaica, Brooklyn the real
5th Ward my second home, now I'm back to strike
Rap-A-Lot, street music, Geto Boys for life

[Chorus]

C'mon
Whassup - whassup, whassup, whassup?
Whassup, whassup, whassup?
Whassup, whassup, whassup?
Whassup, whassup?
Whassup, whassup, whassup?
Whassup, whassup.

Artist: Jae-P
Song: Ni de aquí ni de allá
Genre: Rap
Album: Ni de aquí ni de allá

Yo no tuve opinión, me trajeron muy morrillo
cuando dijo mi apa, vamos cruzando el río
ni mi cara o mi piel fue la forma aceptada
made in the USA chin no valgo nada
Con los anos me chinge y me puse bien perron
aprendí hablar ingles me creía bien chingon
aunque hablo el idioma, no creas que ya hice
para el gringo soy un wetback un pinche chiste
Me vale lo que dicen o piensen de mi
mi hijo será presidente de este pinche país
el Latino hoy en día no es un simple lavaplatos
hey... Loreta Sánchez quien te limpia tus zapatos
Si no te aprovechas de esta tierra y lo que ofrece
te va a regresar como un perro que no agradece
México yo te quiero y alla me enteraran
pero aquí esta la lana y me la tengo que chingar

porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
pero aquí es donde me gusta y aquí me voy quedar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
con dos acentos en la lengua llegare a triunfar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
pero aquí es donde me gusta y aquí me voy quedar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
te guste o no te guste ami me van a aceptar

Después de la green card me quise regresar
a ver a mi pueblito en plena navidad
vía la Rosita y la quise saludar
se dio la media vuelta y dijo "Este buey no sabe hablar"
Al principio yo le echaba al pendejo de Santa Ana
por vender lo que era nuestro y quedarse con la lana
pero raza yo les pido que aprendan bien Inglés
por que esta tierra puede ser nuestra otra vez
En el welfare ya te han dicho que no tengas mas morrillos
compa sigue echando pa chingarnos a estos gringos
si queremos lo que es nuestro ay que echarles muchas ganas
para poder comprar aquí lo que México no los daba
En medio de la peda me yo pongo a pensar
lo mucho que te extraño y como quiero estar
México yo te amo y no te quiero traicionar
pero como dice mi abuela primero ay que tragar

porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
pero aquí es donde me gusta y aquí me voy quedar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
con dos acentos en la lengua llegare a triunfar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
pero aquí es donde me gusta y aquí me voy quedar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
te guste o no te guste ami me van a aceptar

Todo el mundo es compatriota, nadie dice la verdad
pero apoco no se acuerdan no podíamos votar
México lindo y querido, no te puedo olvidar
con tu bandera en mi cuerpo me va a enterrar
Pero de este lado estoy y si hay que atacar
dame la pistola a Vin Ladin voy matar
me siento orgulloso de lo que yo he logrado
en México no balía me hacían para un lado
Pero tuve la esperanza y aquí me supere
le eche un chingo de ganas hasta un troca me compre
mando lana a mi pueblo para que se puedan alivianar
disfrutar de lo que yo, he podido alcanzar
Pero ni oro ni riqueza, me hace sentir
lo bonito que es vivir en ese lindo país
México yo te quiero y me quiero regresar
pero tu gente no me entiende y jamas me aceptara

porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
pero aquí es donde me gusta y aquí me voy quedar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
con dos acentos en la lengua llegare a triunfar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá
pero aquí es donde me gusta y aquí me voy quedar
porque no soy de aquí ni soy de allá

te guste o no te guste ami me van a aceptar

Artist: UTP Feat. Kango Slim

Song: What's Up

Genre: Rap

Album: Nolia Clap

U-T-P

Its only 5 seconds till' we blow up

4 - 3 - 2 - 1 - boom, hold up

Skip, you all pickin that cotton?, no sir

I'm in the back with your daughter trying to poke up

Why do you think there's chicken and watermelon (why)

Cuz the beef it come easy and be hard to sell it

See I got some right now and you all can get it

Enough shells in this ***** to make you bargain wit it

35

45

55

65

75

SOLD

UTP done shipped gold

So they done re-ordered

Saying we harder

Not even MTV trying to be bothered (what !)

Now we pardoned the whole program

Do you have grey poupon? no ma'am

Play your hand, I'ma do me

And that "U" and Juve, that's UTP

UT Piggidy stay smokin that biggidy

Me and my ***** got this ***** of the higgady

Whats up

UT Piggidy stay smokin that biggidy

Me and my ***** got this ***** of the higgady

Whats up

Damn skip, its hot in here

Somebody got shot in here

How'd you get that glock in here

They shootin, like Nas in here

Me and my ***** never pop the air

We'll pop ya hair

Leave holes in a RocaWear

**** bad gone stressed in a rockin chair

Or Up in ICU, they got doctors there

we the reason why the choppers here

And them drops is here

Why them minks and them (?) in there

Damn Juv, you even runnin shop in here?

Watch yourself, they got undercover cops in here

See you peepin out the glock a wear

Its some hot look here

I can stash 10 shots in here

Flew to NY you know I to cop from there

On 1 45th and broadway, it's proper there

I guess I'm the bad guy in this movie
Dun dun dun, here comes Juve
My courtway don't have no lights
We don't have nothin but shootouts and murders we don't have no fights
You know
Give me the chance I'ma show you a lick
have a gift wrapped packet sent south to his *****
Robbin' face dear diary
I'm lookin for a way out, believin in the gun but I know one day
its gon' play out
***** with them, this is UTP day now
When we hit the projects ***** know to bring them K's out
weapons in bags stay close to the stash
my *****'ll put it in her ***** when the po-po's pass
They gon'***** with me anyway cuz they know my past
The really don't appreciate the way I brag
I got 50 000 dollars in my grill cuz I spit jewels
Worry bout' me, I'm not concerned bout what a ***** do.

Artist: MANHOOD Feat. O.G.B.
Song: Ready To Fight
Genre: Hip Hop
Album: Ichiban Crunk
Status: Still trying to get lyrics for this song.

Artist: Pitbull
Song: Back Up
Genre: Rap
Album: M.I.A.M.I.

[Intro]
Woo
Yeah
Pitbull
Db
Big star
Oh, oh

[Chorus]
Haters in the club (back up)
Gold diggers (back up)
Broke ***** (back up)
I suggest, I suggest that you (back up)

[Verse]
I'm in the club and I cut into the scene
Couple of pair fray fool smoking the green
She's got her hand on my nuts what does that mean?
Pointed at her friend and she said there a tag team
Now who said dreams don't come true
It's like in dreaming when I come through
I always find something to run through
Speak into the mic mami mic check one two (ha, ha, ha)
Drunk in the club off the chain
But who gives a **** that's why I came
So pour it up and get down
You have no choice but to listen to pit now

[Chorus]
Put your ass in reverse baby (back up)

It don't involve money then (back up)
Doggy for me and (back up)
Every time I fall I get right (back up)
Haters in the club (back up)
Gold diggers (back up)
Broke ***** (back up)
I suggest, I suggest that you (back up)

[Verse]

Everybody knows Pits got tight raps
When I'm in the club DJ's bring it back
When those questions asked but the number one question is
(does he got cash?)
Lil Jon's at the bar while me and the eastside boys smoke out
Roll another one no doubt
Get a couple hoes roll out
Beef you don't want none gun go blao
Dum diddy dum dum my time's now
The city I'm from is coming with better riles
That ol' make your crew run, run, your crew run, run
It's nice to come huh

[Chorus]

Put your ass in reverse baby (back up)
It don't involve money then (back up)
Doggy for me and (back up)
Every time I fall I get right (back up)
Haters in the club (back up)
Gold diggers (back up)
Broke ***** (back up)
I suggest, I suggest that you (back up)

[Verse]

I convinced mami to creep on the DL
Even though my head is spinning like some Sprewell's
Skip the details
It's the bottom line that's testing my patience like doctors
I'm not impressed by the cool ****
All those jeans all that ice all them cars all that's bull****
If that's what you're looking for keep looking hoe
Cuz you got the wrong one ***** I'll let ya know
Mami's like damn that groupie shout out
***** I came to the club to wild out
If you came to act up
Then you came to get from me ***** and um back up

[Chorus]

Put your ass in reverse baby (back up)
It don't involve money then (back up)
Doggy for me and (back up)
Every time I fall I get right (back up)
Put your ass in reverse baby (back up)
It don't involve money then (back up)
Doggy for me and (back up)
Every time I fall I get right (back up)
Haters in the club (back up)
Gold diggers (back up)
Broke ***** (back up)
I suggest, I suggest that you (back up)
Haters in the club (back up)

Gold diggers (back up)
Broke ***** (back up)
I suggest, I suggest that you (back up)

[Outro]

Woo ha
Pitbull
Db
Some one dog i'm telling ya man
They can't deny us dog
Too strong of a movement
3 0 5
Get ready
The revolution
Aohh!

Artist: Shells

Song: Get Your Roll On

Genre: Rap

Album: Not Available

Status: Still trying to get the lyrics as their isn't much information
on the song, or the band.

Artist: Yung Wun Feat. David Banner

Song: Walk It, Talk It

Genre: Rap

Album: Dirtiest, Thirstiest

Oh Yea, All In Formation

We gone walk wit it (HEY)
We gon talk wit it (OOOOH)
Got me screamin out
Yung bunch yall dont say that again
Yung bunch yall dont say that again

[verse]

This face expression of a baller
shot calla, gettin down for miles of travelin through these walls
leavin the green ova *****es, shady tells a 50 licks
it's sad I had to leave 'em in critical conditions
up in that hoodulum wall club poorin liquor on *****
it's green fellish for life there they go hit the lights
back do it in park, as i bounced up out that cash po'
call up Joe, Where he at?, he at the airport
Duckin an runnin from these po pos they outta control
30 cops chasin a ***** from the ghetto
got away clean,
tired as hell I put that suit case down

[verse]

6 0' cloCk in the morning stretchin and yawnin as the sun rise
pourin out liquor fo all my soldiers that died
in these ghetto days, bussin bottles and shoot the *****es
its them ghetto ways, them ghetto ways (HEY)
My 1st mission of the day, with a swisha fired up
they say ya back in the trap again shorty so what
where the **** at? believe that, i need that, so *****
on the south side get slack

is it my last day, I dont know, but if I go
put a blunt in my casket shorty let my soul smoke
so on 3,PPG fast street for cannonville
on the south side where hard heads ride we keep it real

[Verse 3][Yung Wun]

I'm tryin to cop the new Bently thing,
I already got the fansies off the lot with the Cuban Frames
4 4's on top I move them things
ya car slippin in tha hood ya might loose ya brain
like a black bird, thats right, high up on the curve
David Atten on mah face like CFA, GIA but call 'em Dedra Allison
bay banks and billoms high flys and hideaways
in Dresdon stay and play
I got the Nelly claw on the seize and do
ya never saw a young ***** do this **** before

[Yung Wun]

Let 'em know, every hood round the world this how we doing this here
Yung Wun, know what I'm sayin, bringing it to ya on the real,
uncut straight street, all hood , America (haaaaa) we have a problem
4 real it's going down (aahahah)

Do it, Do it, Do it, Do it, Do it, Do it, Hit that mutha

East Side what, West Side what, Down South mother*****,
where the mouth mother*****

East side, West Side, North Side, South Side, Mississippi in this thing right
ATL man, St. Louis man, magnolia, bounce back, get that what

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3) Conclusion/Thanks/Copyright

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First off I would like to thank CJayC for all of his hard work that has
been put into this wonderful site. I would also like to thank Ea Sports
for creating such an awesome game. The artists who sang the songs, and
also my brother for giving me a gift card to buy this game.

I would like to thank these websites for providing me with information:

www.azlyrics.com

www.anysonglyrics.com

www.lyricsbox.com

www.sing365.com

www.onlylyrics.com

<http://www.easports.com/games/fightnightround2/music.jsp>

<http://www.network-science.de/ascii/> - For the ASCII Art

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