

Tony Hawk's Pro Skater 2 Lyrics FAQ

by Dangerblade

Updated on Aug 22, 2001

This walkthrough was originally written for Tony Hawk's Pro Skater 2 on the PSX, but the walkthrough is still applicable to the PC version of the game.

Tony Hawk's Pro Skater 2 Song Lyrics FAQ

For Playstation

From the fingers of Dangerblade

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Last edited - Probably the same day I started it, 8/24/01 (Rome wasn't built in a day, but this was dammit)

1234567890

.....

Lined up? Then we're all set.

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~ 1. LEGAL CRAP ~

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I) ENGLISH

Um, there isn't any really, apart from the fact that I know very well that lyrics in this FAQ are respective of the artists/producers/whatever. I'll give credit where it's due. This FAQ isn't copyrighted to me, seeing as none of it is really my original work, just some copy and paste jobs. So, if any of the credit I give for anything to do with the songs or something is the wrong source, then please let me know so I can fix it. I don't want to go crediting Britney Spears for a Papa Roach song now do I? That shouldn't happen though, seeing as I'm *whisper* copying the credits from the manual. Also, if you see a lyric mistake/typo/whatever, then please email me telling me so, so I can correct it. I'm a perfectionist. Anyway, feel free to use this FAQ wherever, whenever and however. And whatever. Actually, screw what I said, I WANT CREDIT! Or, just email me telling me you're going to put it on your site. I'd be flattered. =)

Oh, and this document is EXCLUSIVE to GameFAQs at the moment (CjayC must be feeling really special), so if you see it on any other site, email me telling me so I have an excuse to email someone some hate mail.

I've just realized, none of this is really anything to do with legality, has it?

II) SPANISH

I don't know Spanish. Que?

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~ 2. GAME INFORMATION ~  
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Tony Hawk's Pro Skater 2 for the Sony Playstation was originally released September 2000, later getting a much-deserved re-release on the Platinum range. The successor to the original Tony Hawk game, - which redefined the skating genre - carried on the legacy of the first game by being not only as playable, but more so. The additional "Create a Skater", and "Create a Skatepark" modes added to the lastability and replay value. The game did not dissappoint at all. In fact, the original Tony Hawk game is what got me into skateboarding, and THPS2 made me love it even more. =)

Another thing about the THPS games is the soundtrack. The songs included in the games are proper songs, by, shall we say, rock bands, and they do indeed all rock. The songs set the perfect mood for the game, and gets your adreneline pumping while you play it.

Of course, a master at the game such as myself </brag> should really have made an FAQ on a walkthrough, trick list or challenge list, but I think the other guys with FAQs on here have covered everything pretty well. Major credit to MTruitt for keeping me playing up all night with all those challenges! So, that brings me to this FAQ. This is my FIRST FAQ, and I hope you like it. Roll on those lyrics.

~~~~~  
~ 3. SONG LYRICS ~  
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I) Papa Roach, "Blood Brothers"
Written by Shaddix, Jerry Horton,
Tobin Esperance, Dave Buckner
Published by DreamWorks Songs (ASCAP)
and Viva La Cucaracha (ASCAP)
Administered by Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company Inc.
(p) 2000 SKG Music L.L.C.
Courtesy of DreamWorks Records
Under license from Universal Music Enterprises
From the album "Infest"
www.paparoach.com
www.dreamworksrecords.com

"Watch your back because the next man is coming
And you don't know if the next man is dumbin
Survival of the fit is what it is
I got yo back, you got my back and that's the biz
Blood is rushing through my veins I got the power
channel the energy and with my strength I will devour
Sickening thoughts are running through my head
That's when I realize I'm glad I'm not dead

Corruption and abuse, the salesman of our blood
For the public's craving, existence in the dark

It's our nature to destroy ourselves
It's our nature to kill ourselves
It's our nature to kill each other
It's in our nature to kill, kill, kill

It was a dream and then hit me, reality struck
And now my life is all shifty and it all moves fast
Close to buck 50 and we all stand strong
In respect to the family in times of our insanity
And through the words of profanity
I describe our dysfunctional family
Blood Brothers keep it eally to the end
Deeper than the thoughts that you think, not a trend

Corruption and abuse, the salesman of our blood
For the public's craving, existence in the dark

It's our nature to destroy ourselves
It's our nature to kill ourselves
It's our nature to kill each other
It's in our nature to kill, kill, kill
It's our nature to destroy ourselves
It's our nature to kill ourselves
It's our nature to kill each other
It's in our nature to kill, kill, kill

Again and again

Corruption and abuse, the salesman of our blood
For the public's craving, existence in the dark
It's our nature to destroy ourselves
It's our nature to kill ourselves
It's our nature to kill each other
It's in our nature to kill, kill, kill (repeat kill)

It's our nature to destroy ourselves
It's our nature to kill ourselves
It's our nature to kill each other
It's in our nature to kill"

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II) Anthrax & Chuck D, "Bring The Noise"  
Written by Carlton Ridenhour, Hank Shocklee,  
Eric Sadler, Charlie Benante, Frank Bello,  
Dan Spitz, Joe Bellardini, Scott Rosenfeld  
Published by Reach Music (BMI)/Songs of Universal Inc. (BMI)/ NFP Music  
Administered by Zomba Enterprises Inc. (ASCAP)  
(p) 1991 Island Records Inc.  
Courtesy of The Island Def Jam Music Group  
Under license from Universal Music Enterprises  
From the album "Attack of the Killer B's"

"Basss!  
How low can you go?  
Death row, what a brother knows  
Once again back is the incredible  
The rhyme animal  
The incredible D, Public Enemy, number one  
"Five-O" said, "Freeze!" and I got numb  
Can I tell 'em that I really never had a gun  
But it's the wax that the terminator x spun  
Now they got me in a cell 'cause my records, they sell  
Cause a brother like me said, "Well...  
...Farrakahn's a prophet and I think you ought to listen to  
what he can say to you, what you ought to do"  
Follow for now, power of the people, say,  
"Make a miracle, D, pump the lyrical"  
Black is back, all in, we're gonna win  
Check it out, yeah y'all c'mon, here we go again

Turn it up! Bring the noise

Never badder than bad 'cause the brother is madder than mad  
At the fact that's corrupt as a senator  
Soul on a roll, but you treat it like soap on a rope  
Cause the beats in the lines are so dope  
Listen for lessons I'm saying inside music  
That the critics are blasting me for  
They'll never care for the brothers and sisters now across  
The country has us up for the war  
We got to demonstrate, come on now, they're gonna have to wait,  
'till we get it right  
Radio stations I question their blackness  
They call themselves black, but we'll see if they'll play this

Turn it up, Bring the noise

Get from in front of me, the crowd runs to me  
My deejay is warm, he's x, I call him Norm ya know  
He can cut a record from side to side

So what, the ride, the glide should be much safer than a suicide  
Soul control, beat is the father of your rock 'n' roll  
Music for whatcha, for whichin', you call a band man  
Makin' a music, abuse it, but you can't do it, ya know  
You call'em demos, but we ride limos too  
Whatcha gonna do? Rap is not afraid of you  
Beat is for Sonny Bono, beat is for Yoko Ono  
Run-DMC first said a deejay could be a band  
Stand on it's own feet, get you out your seat  
Beat is for Eric B and L. L.as well, hell  
Wax is for Anthrax, still I can rock bells ever forever,  
Universal it will sell  
Time for me to exit, terminator x-it

Turn it up, Bring the noise

From coast to coast, so you stop being like a comatose  
Stand my man? The beat's the same with a boost-toast  
Rock with some pizzazz, it will last, why you ask?  
Roll with the rock stars, you'll never get accepted as  
We got to plead the fifth, we can investigate  
Don't need to wait, get the record straight  
Hey, posse's in effect, got flavor, terminator  
X to sign checks, play to get paid  
We got to check it out down on the avenue  
A magazine or tow is dissing me and dissing you  
Yeah, I'm telling you..."

~~~

III) Rage Against the Machine, "Guerilla Radio"
Written by Zack De Rocha, Tim Commerford,
Tom Morello, Brad Wilk
Published by Sony/ATV Songs LLC/Retribution Music (BMI)
(p) 1999 Courtesy of Epic Records by arrangement with Sony Music New
Media Licensing
From the album "The Battle of Los Angeles"
www.ratm.com

"Transmission On:
3rd War third round
A decade of the weapon of sound above ground.

No Shelter if your looking for shade
I lick shots at the brutal charade

As the polls close like a casket
On truth devoured
Silent play in the shadow of power

A spectacle
Monopolize
The cameras eyes on choice disguise

Was it cast from the mass who burned and toil
Or for the vultures who thirst for blood and oil

Yes, a spectacle
Monopolized
They hold the reins
Stole your eyes

So the fistagons
The bullets and bombs
Who staffed the banks
Who staffed the party ranks

More for Gore, or the son of a drug lord
None of the above
Cut the chord

Lights out, Guerilla Radio
Turn that shit up

Lights out, Guerilla Radio
Turn that shit up

Lights out, Guerilla Radio
Turn that shit up

Lights out, Guerilla Radio

Tailed to hijack the frequencies
Blocking the beltway move on D.C.

Way past the days of bombing MCs
Sound off
Mumia given be free

Who got him
Yo, check the federal file
All you pen devils know the trial was vile
Army of pigs trying to silence my style

Off 'em all a box, thats my radio dial

Lights out, Guerilla Radio
Turn that shit up

It has to start somewhere
It has to start sometime
What better place than here
What better time than now

All hell can't stop us now
All hell can't stop us now
All hell can't stop us now
All hell can't stop us now

All hell can't stop us now
All hell can't stop us now"

~~~

IV) Naughty by Nature, "Pin the Tail on the Donkey"  
Written by Vincent Brown, K. Gist, Anthony Criss  
Published by T-Boy Music L.L.C./ Naughty Music (ASCAP)  
(p) 1991 Courtesy of Tommy Boy Music  
From the album "Naughty by Nature"  
www.tommyboy.com

"Verse 1: Treach, (Vin Rock)

"Oh finally, finally (here we are)  
And for good, are the three, follow me (It ain't far  
Even though if it was, you could make it to the start  
The enemies, do you know who they are? (There they are)  
A devil with the dorags be walkin, now I had it up to there  
Oh yeah, that's the last straw (The Nature's back for.....)  
(\*Better than disco\*) (R-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-ound\*) (Ugh, ugh, ugh)  
Pin the tail on the junkie, find a false flavor  
It's a new day to play with a neighbour  
Freeze the MC's that wanna see thee  
By now Naugh-ty By Nature by me  
They want me to come and come up faster, that could be arranged  
Dump the last of the matinee, cos they couldn't stand the damn rain  
The pain's the same, the game remains mine  
I got more hooks than a fish line  
Bite the head off a snake  
Chew up from the first to last break and shoot em in the face  
Make way, (move), who are you to test me? (Huh, huh, huh.....)  
I seen your last porno flick, it ain't impress me  
Wassup? Cuddle sport, here's a thought  
(The only records that they got, are the records their crew bought)  
Damn real B rock, get fienin, spunky  
Pin the tail on the donkey

(\*Bring that beat back\*)  
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go"

Verse 2: Treach, (Vin Rock)

"I do more poppin than a blockhead, wreck the waxheads  
I'm fed, (Go ahead, you retired tackhead)  
Back to the fact of the track witta new thought  
You couldn't smoke butts witta match and a Newport  
Here we go, we go, we go again, witta flow we know, we know it's in  
(Def play like Poppa Simpson)  
KayGee's on the slice, can he co-clean?  
Doin more scratchin than a funk and a dope fiend  
Go knock the blocks off, get your props off  
But don't cop off, cop out, and I'll cuts off  
Another renegade of rap will stop that  
I'm more feared than a Sugar Hill contract  
I'm known for Lettin The Hos Go, my demo's all flow  
when cursin was a no-no, you dodo  
Give it up cos I'm hot witta warm hate

I won't stop, pop, til that head is screwed on straight  
I take shorts, and no sorts, so take that clone  
The only thing I take is the 8 to the path home  
And I take you all the way to the north stop  
Your style's more foul than a pork chop  
I rock the hip-hop, non-stop tick-tock  
around the big clock, witta spot, tick-tock  
Pin the tail on the jackass, it don't mean jack (chill.....)  
to a brother from down the hill  
Back track with a rap that remains funky  
(Hmmm, and it's ugh)  
Back in the day, y'all, I played with playdough  
The dough is real now, and dildo's feel how  
a starvin hungry MC gets when  
MC \*?falamin?\* your own is the big sin  
I'm starvin up, it's time ta, call them up, yup  
Get em and cut em up, stuff em and cook the duck  
Tough luck, tell em to shut up and jet  
And feel the threat of a real life roughneck  
Pin the tail on the donkey

(\*Can I get a witness?\*)"

Verse 3: Treach, (Vin Rock)

"(Check check, where you, where you at, at??)  
That another best will need a hard vest for this head check)  
(What? There's another, Treach?) That's what I heard, yep  
Three steps from a pit, boom, in his chest  
I never knew a nigga really wanted to die  
Instead he bit, instead of lookin me eye-to-eye, then I  
knew he was truly thru, dumb plus the one  
To meet the mighty one, call a bad one  
I rhyme about what I want to, microphone 1-2  
You're doin like \*?Lasuran?\* then a bomb do  
T-H-E MC O-F R-H-P T-O L-double O-K  
A-T, I-N T-H-E N-I-N-E-T-I-E, or watch me S-C  
And I might top to step to a sexy  
fancy, prancy and dancy  
No cosmo stomp, her's the true form  
Style's so fat, it gets fitted with a shoe horn  
Here's a clearer mirror, dear ya  
lookin in nearer, cos I don't fear ya  
Some get too souped to the point  
where it's still too thick but still lick thru and thru  
Always wanted a guy to come and try  
to get sly and try ta, get by my  
Hideous, treacherous style that's wreckin it.....  
Pin the tail on the donkey.....

What the?

Yo, yo, yo, yo, wassup yo?

What happened? It's like that?

We gon' rush you again

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go"

~~~

V) Bad Religion, "You"

Written by Brett Gurewitz

Published by Westbeach Music (BMI)

(p) 1989 Epitaph

Courtesy of Epitaph

From the album "No Control"

www.badreligion.com

www.epitaph.com

"There's a place where everyone can be happy
It's the most beautiful place in the whole fucking world
It's made of candy canes and planes and bright red choo-choo trains
And the meanest little boys
And the most innocent little girls
And you know
I wish that I could go there
It's a road that I have not found
And I wish you the best of luck dear
Drop a card or letter to my side of town
'Cause there's no time for fussing and fighting my friend
But baby I'm amazed at the hate that you can send
And you
Painted my entire world
But I
Don't have the turpentine to clean what you have soiled
And I won't forget it
There's a place where everyone can be right
Even though you remain determined to be opposed
Admittance requires no qualifications
It's where everyone has been and where everybody goes
So please try not to be impatient
For we all hate standing in line
And when the farm is good and bought
You'll be there without a thought
And eternity my friend is a long fucking time
'Cause there's no time for fussing and fighting my friend
But baby I'm amazed at the hate that you can send
And you
Painted my entire world
But I
Don't have the turpentine to clean what you have soiled
And I won't forget it"

~~~

VI) Powerman 5000, "When Worlds Collide"

Music by Powerman 5000, lyrics by Spider

Published by DreamWorks Songs (ASCAP)/Soulsuck Music (ASCAP)

Administered by Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company Inc. (ASCAP)

(p) 1999 SKG Music L.L.C

Courtesy of DreamWorks Records under license from Universal Music Enterprises

From the album "Tonight the Stars Revolt!"

[www.powerman5000.com](http://www.powerman5000.com)

[www.dreamworksrecords.com](http://www.dreamworksrecords.com)

"What is it really that's going on here  
You've got the system for total control

So is there anybody out there  
Now watch us suffer cause you can't go  
What is it really that is in your head  
What little life that you had just died  
I'm gonna be the one that's taking over  
Now this is what it's like when worlds collide

Are you ready to go?  
Cause I'm ready to go  
What you gonna do?  
Are you going with me  
Cause I'm going with you  
That's the end of  
All time!

What is it really that motivates you  
The need to fly or this fear to stop  
I'll go along but then you realize  
When we get there I say 9 or 10 drop  
Now who's the light and who is the devil  
You can't decide so I'll be your guide  
And one by one they will be hand chosen  
Now this is what it's like when worlds collide

Are you ready to go?  
Cause I'm ready to go  
What you gonna do?  
Are you going with me  
Cause I'm going with you  
That's the end of  
All time!

What is it really when they're falling over  
Everything that you thought was denied  
I'm gonna be the one that's taking over  
Now this is what it's like when worlds collide

Are you ready to go?  
Cause I'm ready to go  
What you gonna do?  
Are you going with me  
Cause I'm going with you  
That's the end of  
All time!

Are you ready?  
Yeah, I'm ready  
That's the end of all time  
That's the end of all time!"

~~~

VII) Millencolin, "No Cigar"
Written by Erik Ohlsson, Mathias Farm,
Fredrik Larzon, Nikola Sarcevic
Published by Chrysalis Music (ASCAP)
(p) 2000 Burning Heart Records
Courtesy of Epitaph/ Burning Heart Records

From the album "Pennybridge Pioneers"

www.millencolin.com

www.epitaph.com

www.burningheart.com

"Tell us where you're from
What you want to become
And we'll say if you're OK
Where did you go to school
Right answer and you're cool
Yeah you're the kid all day

You get a sticker in your face
Information about the case
So you know your potential
Don't you think you can extend
Don't you think you can extend, just comprehend
But I don't wanna hear it
No, it's more than I can accept

I don't care where I belong no more
What we share or not I will ignore

We will shut you out
We'll put you in doubt
If you think that you're special
We'll tell you know you are
Tell you that you're close but no cigar
But, I don't want wanna hear it
No, it's more than I can accept

'Cause I don't care where I belong no more
What we share or not I will ignore
And I won't waste my time fitting in
'Cause I don't think contrast is a sin

What they say is...
Go back, where you came from
They'll tell you that, but I don't wanna hear
No, I don't wanna hear
No, I don't wanna hear it
No, it's more than I accept

'Cause I don't care where I belong no more
What we share or not I will ignore
And I won't waste my time fitting in
'Cause I don't think contrast is a sin
No, it's not a sin"

~~~

VIII) The High and Mighty feat. Mos Def & Mad Skillz, "B-Boy Document '99"

Written by E. Meltzer, D. Lewis, D. Smith,  
M. Berger, B. Baker, L. Quinn, J. Thomas

Published by Eonic Verbal Tunes, 1972unes, Budde Music Inc.

and Figs. D Music Inc. c/o The Bicycle Music Company (BMI)/ Forever  
People (ASCAP)/

Medina Sound Music (BMI)  
Administered by Next Decade Entertainment Inc.  
(p) 1999 Rawkus Entertainment  
Courtesy of Rawkus Records  
From the album "Home Field Advantage"  
www.rawkus.com

"Yeah.. uhh..  
What it look like? Mad Skillz  
Uhh.. Mr. Eon "The Mighty Mos Def"  
The Mighty Mos "the D.C. Rawkus connection"  
Coast to coast "from '88 to '99"  
What? .. What? What? What?"

Mos Def:

"It's on fire tonight  
Everything on my side is lookin' alright  
It's high power original, b-boy traditional  
Raw bass material, huh, when individual  
true brand imperial you're hearin on your stereo  
Transcribe the live, the Mos, Def init-ial  
Sit BACK, and listen, you ain't, in no position  
to deal with my condition-al mentally and physical  
Strength is indivisible, crews be comin' pitiful  
Speech be sound typical, downfall habitual  
Ock, I'm not FEELIN YOU; don't know what your label  
Tellin'; you -- or what magic beans they sellin' you  
I can flow, you can't though, example  
of a cat who just a modern day Sambo "yeah"  
Who be bitchin out to A&R demands so  
you can collect your little petty cash advance HOE  
You knock-kneed and sloppy, but not me  
I'm I-N-D, E-P-E, N-D-E-N-T

It was a jam at the center, and the party was shakin'  
and the poppers was poppin', and the breakers was breakin'  
And it won't be long til everybody know that  
b-boys rock the document! "document"

Mad Skillz:

"Yo, yo, you on the injured, I'm hot to death  
I'm foul, plus I'm winnin', you think I shot the ref?  
Rock a vest if you out of turn speakin'  
Cause I'm right there like nightmares;  
I catch MC's while they sleepin' I'm back -- these rap cats is wildin'  
Got em in the studio poppin' valiums, remasterin' they album  
I'm about to re-up and restructure the case  
You stuck, you about to get rearranged and replaced  
I got plans for this rap game "uh-huh"  
Put your head in the toilet and look son,  
if you think my shit done changed  
My shit is, out of your range, rip you out of your frame  
Cop your tape, and the next day, copped an exchange  
If you ain't, rockin raw, what you rockin for?  
Without heat, y'all MC's, ain't hot no more  
So for you lame cats tryin to put your hit out  
try rockin' back and forth;  
it might be easier to get your shit out!

It was a jam at the center, and the party was shakin'  
and the poppers was poppin', and the breakers was breakin'  
And it won't be long til everybody know that  
b-boys rock the document! "document"

Mr. Eon:

"I'm Jedi Master, Mase Windu, what you been through  
Keep MC's heads wrapped like Erykah Badu  
Hip-Hop's Cleon Jones, when Eon Jones  
Wackest MC's, we pee on those  
No need to impede The High and Mighty mystique  
That shit would be as ignorant as Jimmy the Greek  
Claimin' they Godzilla's when they really Godzooki  
Got a mill' from Charlie Brown, when I kidnapped Snoopy  
Eon, sale or performance, in any ordinance  
Rhyme menace, that burst your verbal nuisance  
in accordance, with all the laws from the cordless  
Starbuck coming through, leavin any pimp whoreless  
Stereo stompin' -- defeatin' me is like  
Latrell chokin' up John Thompson, Charles Bronson  
had a Death Wish for this next to left shit  
Leavin' all these hot air MC's breathless

It was a jam at the center, and the party was shakin'  
and the poppers was poppin', and the breakers was breakin'  
And it won't be long til everybody know that  
b-boys rock the document! "document"  
I said b-boys rock the document"

~~~

IX) Dub Pistols, "Cyclone"
Written by Jason O'Bryan, T.K Lawrence, Barry Ashworth & Tommy McCook
Published by Bug Music Inc.
o/b/o Lowtech Music (ASCAP) and Bug Music Ltd.(PRS)/ BMG Songs Inc.
o/b/o Deconstruction Songs Ltd. (ASCAP)/ Copyright Control
(p) 1998 Deconstruction Ltd.
Courtesy of 1500 Records
Under license from Universal Music Enterprises
From the album "Point Blank"

(No lyrics available)

~~~

X) Lagwagon, "May 16"  
Written by Joseph Cape  
Published by Stokin' The Neighbors (ASCAP)  
(p)1998 Fat Wreck Chords  
Courtesy of Fat Wreck Chords  
From the album "Let's Talk About Feelings"  
[www.lagwagon.com](http://www.lagwagon.com)  
[www.fatwreck.com](http://www.fatwreck.com)

"No More waiting on them  
As you rise inside you room  
It's official you've gone  
you can live for no one else  
Man, the guilt must be huge  
As there's no gain in failure  
you succeed by being mine

Yeah, old friend, see you there  
I will be proud from afar  
I can paint a picture  
in a moment of memories  
and there aren't many left  
I am ex-tradited, un-in-vi-ted

It's just another Saturday

Take a step to freedom  
You and her loathing this  
cruel world  
Take a breath of shelter  
and exhale trust  
and allegiance  
Liberate yourself from Hell

It's just another Saturday.....  
It's just another Saturday"

~~~

XI) Styles of Beyond, "Subculture"
Performed by STYLES OF BEYOND
Written by R. Maginn, T. Bashir, M. Safiyullah
Pblished by Divine Lyric Creations (ASCAP)
(p) 2000 Styles of Beyond
Courtesy of 9000 Series Team /Spytech Records
From an EP (?)
www.spytechrecords.com

(No lyrics available)

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XII) Consumed, "Heavy Metal Winner"  
Written by Consumed, arranged by Steve Ford  
Copyright control, all rights reserved  
(p) 1998 Fat Wreck Chords  
Courtesy of Fat Wreck Chords  
From the album "Breakfast At Pappa's"  
[www.fatwreck.com](http://www.fatwreck.com)

"You could be evicted  
Live you life restricted sooner or later  
So pay them what you owe  
Maybe then they'll let you go  
Sometime never

You could make a difference  
Deal with what's in front of you.  
You say it's gonna happen  
You know it's gonna happen.  
You could make a difference  
Get up and make a stand

It's the way it makes me feel  
The way I feel  
There's nothing I can't do  
And the way I feel  
I'll follow you and see it through.  
Doo doo doo

You're acting like a prick  
I think you're head is made of brick  
Is there anyone in there?  
You could make it happen if you had the balls  
But I think you're a coward.

You could make a difference  
Deal with what's in front of you.  
You say it's gonna happen  
You know it's gonna happen.  
You could make a difference  
Get up and make a stand

It's the way it makes me feel  
The way I feel  
There's nothing I can't do  
And the way I feel  
I'll follow you and see it through.  
Doo doo doo

Here today but gone tomorrow  
Here today but gone tomorrow  
Here today but gone tomorrow  
Here today but gone tomorrow"

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XIII) Fu Manchu, "Evil Eye"
Written by Scott Hill, Brad Davis,
Brant Bjork, Bob Balch
Published by Strolling Astronomer Music (ASCAP)
(p) 1997 Mammoth Records
Courtesy of Mammoth Records
From the album "The Action Is Go"
www.fu-manchu.com
www.mammoth.com

"6 hours before, with an evil grin
Better brace yourself, straight away or win
Call power slide, separates them all
Never touchin' brake, unapproachable

Evil eye has set his plan - erasin' all
Evil eye has set his plan - erasin' all

Pushed through the floor, halfway through the turn
As we ride up high, dirt starts to burn
Wheels of his heap, hits the backstreet wall
Evil eye has signaled, unapproachable

Evil eye has set his plan - erasin' all
Evil eye has set his plan - erasin' all

Evil eye will fall
Evil eye will fall
Evil eye will fall

Evil eye (unapproachable)"

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XIV) Alley Life feat. Black Planet, "Out With the Old"  
Written by M. Mitchell, M. Bass, J. Bass  
Published by Eight Mile Style (BMI)  
(p) 1999 Alley Life  
Courtesy of WEB Entertainment  
From the album "Alley Life"  
[www.farmclub.com](http://www.farmclub.com)  
[www.batmanagement.com](http://www.batmanagement.com)

(No lyrics available)

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XV) Swingin' Utters, "Five Lessons Learned"
Written by Koski/ Aust Koski
Published by Hamachi Music/ Majoda Huboko Music (ASCAP)
(p) 1998 Fat Wreck Chords
Courtesy of Fat Wreck Chords
From the album "Five Lessons Learned"

"Five lovely lessons learned today
Coating my throat with the dust of a new day
As the saints pray their lonely way
And the deadweight lays the passion to waste
Maybe if I sew my heart on my sleeve they'll drop the bomb on me and
I'll wake up

I can only fix so much in my sleep
I can only drink so much from this empty cup
I know I must not think bad thoughts
I'm always beaten to the punch I'm holding aces

High and low and in between I'm trying to break my fall
Give me a piece of what you've got
I'll make it new with much less thought
It's symbolic and full of trash

Lofty endearments whispered under your breath
Five lessons remembered from yesterday
Easing my mind and seizing each new day

Beyond and back I'm still the same
Kicked over some old trash but I still waste"

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XVI) Born Allah, "City Star"

Written by Born Allah

Published by City Star Entertainment/ copyright control

(p)2000

Courtesy of Born Allah/Kareem Campbell

(No lyrics available)

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~ 4. REQUEST FROM THE AUTHOR ~
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Hello there. Well, some of the parts of this FAQ are missing, and I'd like them found... I'm a perfectionist, what can I say? I can say this, if anyone reading this knows the lyrics for;

Dub Pistols, "Cyclone"  
Styles of Beyond, "Subculture"  
Alley Life feat. Black Planet, "Out With the Old"  
Born Allah, "City Star"

Then can you please email me with them? Also, if anyone can confirm that the Styles of Beyond song, "Subculture" IS from an EP, then it would be greatly appreciated. A few of the song lyrics may be on the wrong lines too, if you know what I mean, as when I found the song lyrics, they were all bunched up in one paragraph, and I had to format them myself. AND AND AND is Kareem's song on an album/EP at all? Any help with any of this is welcome, and of course, I'll give you credit too. Bargain!

~~~~~  
~ 5. CREDIT/THANKS ~
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GameFAQs - The best games website out there, bar none

CjayC - For posting this and running the site

Neversoft - For creating a fantastic game in THPS2

All the bands above - For making an awesome soundtrack

Me - For making this FAQ

And you - for reading it.