

Clinton Sparks f/ Black Rob, P. Diddy

"Knock Em Out"

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[P. Diddy]

Let's go (c'mon!) don't stop (B.R.!)

Let's go (c'mon!) don't stop

Let's go (Bad Boy yeah) don't stop (no doubt, yeah)

Let's go, don't stop (we startin over)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Let's go (knock 'em out the box Black)

Don't stop (knock 'em out Black)

Let's go (knock 'em out the box Black)

Don't stop (knock 'em out Black)

[Verse One: Black Rob]

Can't please e'rybody all the time

So I reflect on all the grind and put it all on the line

Like a scale from one to ten, I move you in

That paper come up short and I'll do you in

You avoidin a head-on collision (yeah)

Pay insert incision, I'm the pinpoint precision

Nigga play himself short to react

I'm about to see green, like I'm right next door in a cat

Up North ain't a option, use your own logic

I could get a nigga killed for a pair of full {?}

Funny how they turn dumb

Like I ain't the one that showed 'em like I ain't the one
they learned from

The teacher, a.k.a. Mr. Fuck-a-Feature

Next year make you wear, he rock his own fuckin
sneaker

That's what's strivin dude, light blue drivin shoe

Love when you drivin through

[Chorus] - 2X

[Verse Two: Black Rob]

I'm untouchable, I move with them 'lices

I'm 'bout to bake my own cake with the icing

This one of them things to see who the nicest

Put your money on Black, that nigga priceless

Niggaz came aboard and they lost it

Tell me how the fuck you play to win, lose my forfeit

Now a nigga pokin your stuff
Guess it coulda been your wife, you just ain't focusin
enough
Last year you were sickin it to 'em
Said she was spendin your dough, he has in his cell
lickin his wounds
Nigga would, write, write the shit he gon' do to y'all
Drug program can't do to hold two for
Ten months is a knock at your do'
Bustin a bill, almost standin six feet tall
UPS doo-doo brown suit and hat
You don't suspect, therefore you sign for the package
Shook, open up the box and look
Ten seconds was all it took, then BOOM! {*explosion*}
And with that I'll be done
I ain't gotta pull my gun to make you do run-run

[Chorus] - w/ variations, then normal 2X

Knock 'em out the box Black

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