

## Headbanger

### "Knock 'em Out"

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Comin' through your stereo

Headstrong, dead calm, get it right on  
Dead weight to dead wrong, let's get it on

Let's get it on

Word on the street is, they bit my thesis  
Knocked out they front teefers, tryin' to taste mine  
Actin' like they heard it through the grapevine  
Dope fiendin' for the bassline, 2 for 5 rhyme

I wait until the second round and knock em' out

Take that shit back  
'Cause all your shit's wack  
[3x]  
I wait until the second round and knock em' out

Burnin' up your brain like a piston  
So all those that didn't listen  
Now they even knew what they were missin'  
And never even knew that the sky was fallin' down  
I wait until the second round and knock em' out

Mic check  
So what's it all about (Bout)  
And where we gonna run (Run)  
Maybe we can meet up on the sun  
Discretion is advised  
For the blood of virgin eyes  
We limpin' on the track with the Method  
So get the sunblock (Sunblock)  
You gettin' one shot (Ha)  
Until you dissolve  
I revolve around everything you got  
From outta nowhere  
Prepare  
You be blinded by the glare  
I told you not to stare  
Now you're turned into stone

Kick a hole in the speaker pull the plug and inject  
Mic check  
So what's it all about (Bout)  
And where we gonna run (Run)  
Maybe we can meet up on the sun  
Discretion is advised  
For the blood of virgin eyes  
We limpin' on the track with the Method  
So get the sunblock (Sunblock)  
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Thanks to razvan

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