

Black Knights "Zip Code"

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Nigga, nigga, nigga
You better check the zip code, nigga
90805, yo, check the zip code
Yo, check the zip code, 90805
Yo, West Side is my hood, nigga
What? What? What? What? What?

Black Knights, the moder-en day N.W.A.
Cali's finest gangster rap rhyme writers these streets
ever raised
Renegades, bustin' off guns, definitely
If I gotta go, you're comin' with me, like 50/50
Split decision, Doc. Doom, the rugged rhyme physician
Talk rude, bubble-goose, straight outta Hell's kitchen
Verbal hitman, Bobby Steels' ditch-diggin' henchman
Monkey wrench men, I stay up in the war trenches of
L.A.
Put a hole through yo' eniche
Hey Mr. D.J., the Knights is here so let the beats play
'Coz we rhyme for eons, way beyond your small flow
You dynamite niggaz'll rhyme, our click is all pro

Divide the code of honor, kill or be killed at any time
Mathematically enclined, walk, talk with my mind
I pack metal, black gats, stainless steel swords for war
Black Knights attack, crash your coast
Waves by shore, young hitman
Body a source of other tool master Samurai style
Chop your neck, some niggaz funny style
Check my war file, from Compton to Staten Isle
I left my trademark, Ghost Dog after the gun bark
Here's a book to read, like weed'll leave your brain
sparked
Plant seeds, caught three to seam, got dark the final
shootout
Live by the code, die by the code
Empty on your half ass niggaz and then I reload

Killah Cali, the home of the Crips and Bloods
Pimps and thugs, relax or you get hit with slugs
Dent your mug, my niggaz ain't showin' no love

Yo, yo
Give 'em a double dose of that shit to leave 'em
comatosed
No jokes, we smoke for comin' with the rumble coats
The hitman, bullets rippin' through flesh, flesh
Supreme penetration, enter your back, exit your chest
One marinate, cardi-inch roast, trapped in your neck
In this war zone, seven get throne, six connect
Discipli' incest, scorpion sting, kiss of death
In this genevese, clappin' enemies, clearin' facilities

You want drama? We can draw blood, I do the honor
Street novelist, pure dominance, you know the motto'
bitch
Knights is nothin' luckin' in the game so fuck bluffin'
'Cause mass destruction, leave bodies floatin' in the
Hudson
For the cream I'm lustin', the better thing the cheddar
brings
From the get-go, we have this shit sewed, so check the
zip code
90805 where cats get flipped on majorly, fuck cagerly
Thug life style, so bust this mic down
We might joust, Black Knight style, so what's this life
now?

Yo, Killah Cali, the home of the Crips and Bloods
Pimps and thugs, relax or you get hit with slugs
Dent your mug, my niggaz ain't showin' no love
From North Long Beach nigga to the C, ya hood

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[Incomprehensible]
West Coast call it real
Yeah yeah
Black Knights
Yeah yeah
Check the zip code nigga, 90805
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
It's real here nigga
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Black Knights, nigga
West Coast, nigga
East Coast, nigga
South Side, nigga
North Side, nigga

Let's ride, nigga
Let's ride, nigga
You will die nigga

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