

## Blackhawk

### "If You Want To Try"

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[Chorus]

If you want to try  
Then you must want to die  
The baddest of them all  
You should that it's I  
I never been down  
So best not fuck around  
Do you wanna be the next  
Victim under ground  
[2x]

[Knightowl]

You wanna battle me  
But I'm the dopest of them all  
You know that I be the wickedest  
Mothafucka that you ever saw  
The streets of Cali getting full of paranoya  
Everybody in panic mode when I explode  
Cause I'm the mothafuckin bomb  
Your life's about to get took  
I be that fuckin crook  
They all warned you about  
I'm the same fool your mama told you about  
Think you bunch of stupid mothafuckas  
And don't you try and rush me  
You might get your brain split  
Like a fuckin clit  
Knightowl be that fool that brings terror  
Never made and error  
Infact I'm so fuckin dope  
I con like Ferra  
So what the fuck gives you the right  
To fight a man with the clan  
So fuckin sick get off my dick  
Before this blade I stick in your fuckin eye  
Die when you kill one of mine  
It's time for you to go  
Pay backs a fuckin bitch like you  
You're through so good night mothafucka  
Be the words I gotta say when I spray  
Thats gonna be your last day on earth

You fuckin punk mothafucka

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

Check out this fool that'll bust  
The Knightowl's the one that'll smoke you  
Mothafuckas like angel dust  
Crankin a mothafuckas dome like a rock  
Light em up like pot  
Situation gettin hot  
And I'm still not gonna get caught  
Who in the fuck has a death wish  
Is it you that wants to meet the fuckin Devil  
I'll shake that ass around like bass  
And hit your ears like treble  
When I kick you in the fuckin skull  
I split your temple in two you gotta doubt  
Do you wanna find out what I'ma about  
If not go to hell and fuck you  
The Knightowl sly slick and wicked  
That ass I'll kick it when I confront you  
I'll hunt your down like a fuckin dog  
And make your cry before you fuckin die  
You wanted to act loco  
Not knowin you pick the wrong  
Mothafucka to mess with  
But it's too damn fuckin late  
I'll make you disappear  
Like good food on a plate  
You'll never be able to  
Get rid of the baddest MC  
That got's em all runnin for their lives  
So fuck you, your mom's your pop's  
Your punk ass kids and that  
Slutty ass bitch of a wife  
Fuck her too  
You punk mothafucka

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

Get off the mothafuckin ball sack  
It is I that you wanna be like  
I'll make that ass jump sides  
Like a fuckin dyke  
Fool quit the bull shitting  
And put your mothafuckin  
Self in check you get's no respect  
When I get violent  
I be rollin with my dawg Silent

Now who wants to be my next  
To end with a broken neck  
And stiff shoulders  
When I'm droppin these lyrical boulders  
I be incredible  
When lead becomes edible  
It's too damn late  
For you to become regrettable  
Dead like Nat King Cole  
But there is a big differences  
You will become fogetable  
Alot of wisdom spoken  
You be some what like a cherry  
About to get broken, provokin  
The wrong bald headed fool  
What are you smokin  
Let go of them fuckin drugs  
And get a taste of reality  
Before you become the next fatality  
Knightowl's too damn fuckin sick  
I'm like a dog in heat  
Ready to compete  
As all my opponents get fucked  
Ya'll just ran out of fuckin luck  
So ya'll best step the fuck back  
Before I crack a hole in your fuckin dome  
You pinchi maircon

[Chorus]

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