

**Blackhawk****"I'm Here To Trouble You"**

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[Knightowl]

As the world keeps turnin my soul keeps burnin  
I'm caught up in the mix with shit that is bottled up  
inside my chest  
My only motivation be retaliation  
I swear some day I'ma take over this whole fuckin  
nation  
I'm sick and tired of all those fools that disrespect  
The reason you be talking holmes is cause you haven't  
meet me yet  
So learn mothafucka or burn mothafucka  
You die when you mess around cuz fool this wop town  
I do not give a fuck about those that suppose  
The dead will never rise they sleep after they shut their  
eyes  
They won't ever see the light of day again  
They'll never breathe again  
They'll never be able to disrespect this hooligan  
Cause I'ma make sure that if you get on my bad side  
You'll be next to rest eternaly no love maternaly  
Nobody to consolidate you problems  
Ain't nobody there to help you solve them  
Your homies will die too if you involve them

[Chorus]

Cause I don't give a fuck about your crew  
So whatcha you want to do  
I'm here to trouble you I represent the W  
And if you want to start some static homie we can  
rendeavous  
(2)

[Knightowl]

I got the whole world lookin at me, enemies want to gat  
me  
Talkin about the day they catch me there're gonna  
snatch me  
And take me...  
To a little place that be secluded  
They said when they find me that I'm a get exacuted  
There're gonna sit me... tie me up... and rough me up...

Stick me in the neck... put me on a boat and throw me  
off the deck  
But I don't think so holmes, I wanna keep on livin  
So you will be the next to go to the land of the  
unforgiven  
You fuck around fool, so now you got to pay the price  
You should've known holmes that messin with  
Knightowl ain't nothing nice  
I be the type of fool that'll laugh, I'm evil like witch craft  
I'm sick up in the mind, I represent the 619  
Now who's the one that'll run, who's the one that'll die  
Victims all collapse, perhaps they're only takin naps  
If you were to open up your eyes  
Would you repint, or wouldn't act like a soldier and  
represent your hood

Chorus

[Knightowl]

Another day up in the land of the no good  
In this world full of hate disrespect and I don't  
conversate  
I'm quick to blast and leave you mothafuckas frozen  
Do you wanna be the next inside a casket posen  
Get bullets all inside you then worms all inside you  
What happen to your homies that were right beside you  
The day I shot you in the face, then ran like bitches  
They wasn't down to die with you  
They wasn't down to ride with you  
They talked alot of shit and said that they was gonna  
get me  
But as a matter of fact, I shot em, I'm the one that got  
em  
The Knightowl be the sickest fool up in the city  
Got the bitches  
Got the money  
It's my world of milk and honey  
Now who be bad enough, come step and catch a hot  
one  
I got one for all of you, and all those that follow you  
Cause I'll never be without a weapon  
I'm down to fight so fuck all you haters and all you  
imitaters

Chorus

That's right mothafuckas  
Once again The Knightowl  
Bringing to you some of that real gangsta shit  
Some of that kind of shit all you other rappers don't like  
to spit

Cause you be bitches  
The Knightowl don't give a fuck  
I'll tkae all you mothafuckas on  
Whether it's lyrically or physically  
Yall can't get with me  
I'm to fuckin sick, I don't give a fuck  
Much love goin out to a couple of homies of mine  
By the name of CG, my home boy Pistol Pete  
My other homie Shadow, 619 representer  
That's right, Woptown's up in this mothafucka  
I'm bangin on wax, on tracks and on the streets  
Cause I don't give a fuck, fuck all you mothafuckas

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