

## **Blackhawk**

### **"Turn Off Your Lights"**

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Before I turn off your lights  
I hope this shit's understood  
If that ass wants to stay alive  
You best not fuck with my hood  
Poince trucha

[Knightowl]

Fools wanna be like me  
MC's they best get out my path  
They all leave in a blood bath  
In this game I do control like  
Check this out  
This fool that said he was my homie  
This mothafucka tried he always lied  
And now he's livin lonely  
Ain't nobody got's his back  
That fool be wack on top of things  
He smokin crack  
He's fucked up in the mind with no rewind  
Drugs done turn bad alot of good soldiers  
You see I told ya  
Don't fuck with shit  
If you can hang  
Like fuckin with my  
Will get you blasted  
Inside of a casket  
It's be along mothafuckin time  
Since I was young  
I ain't got my ass kick  
Times change like a fuckin diaper  
The Knightowl became a sniper  
All that shit you young knuckle heads  
Be doin  
I already earn that stripe on  
So what is it  
Does death wanna pay me a visit  
Goes if so  
I must not ever let go  
Of them demons  
All bitches gotta keep screamin

Cause I be the one that got's em  
Jumpin to the rythem  
That I give me  
Pure gangsta shit mothafucka  
When ever I hit em

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

The Knightowl be the sickest  
Mothafucka don't you battle  
Cause I'm coming  
With the shank inside my pocket  
You can't stop it  
Hit em up just like graffiti  
Smokin weed that's never seedy  
Ain't no holding back around my city  
The fuck with the peace treaty  
What the fuck you talkin about fool  
You want static automatic  
To the mothafucka dome  
I'll seperate you from your homes  
Cause all of you levas should of never  
Double cross the fuckin lokest  
Now that ass is fuckin diein  
That family tree's not multiplin  
All the placas full of caca  
La (?) no me saca  
Saven que soy el que mata  
Si es que sale alguna rata  
Ponganse trucha  
Descalabro  
La cachucha cuando yo entro a la battalla  
Yo y el diablo valasiamos los canallas  
Traigo mis perros  
Que no ladran  
Descalabran a qual quiera que se ponga en frente  
Que chinge su madre toda la gente  
Si no quieren escucharme  
Chingadasos quieren darme  
Pues vamos a ver lo que pasa yo estoy listo pa  
enfrentarme

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

What the fuck you talkin about  
Mcs like you can suck a dick  
You best not trip  
Or Ima take that ass back  
To the days of the fuckin whip

About to begin unloading  
Sinical thoughts be exploding  
With bad intentions full of crime  
The six one nine is all fuckin mine  
Even though I gets no radio love  
You still cant top them barcode hits  
The Knightowl be the one they all try to copy  
Cause I'm poppy  
I'm still the doppest rhyming  
All them charts I keep on climbing  
To the top but I wont drop  
Cream of the crop  
And yous a lop  
I be the baddest  
Since shit began  
Yo controlo San Diego  
Esto es sierto  
Me divierto  
Cuando los entierro en el desierto  
Vatos lloran por su madre  
Depronto piden un padre  
Desde que you era morro  
Mi jefe me dijo "no ay que dejarse"  
De ninguno- que te vuske  
Por eso siempre cargo  
Mi quete listo pa matar a qual quien  
Cabron que no respete  
El Tecolote be the mas chingon  
Quemones pa los mamones  
No ay versos mas chingones  
Veinte tres veinte matones

[Chorus]

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