

## **Blackhawk**

### **"West Coast Party"**

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[Knightowl (Talkin)]

What up big dawg  
What's poppin  
What's that WT life like fool  
You know it's all about  
The mothafuckin crazies  
Mothafuckas that want to get some  
Come and try it  
You can'd fade us fool  
Cause those bald headed criminals  
SD style  
We doin it

[Knightowl]

Knightowl be the fool with the sound  
I'm throwin down sick try to battle me  
And stick I what I kick  
You must be confused  
I'm the one they talkin bout  
Runnin all things flashin dope diamond rings  
Pockets keep fat I got money and the gat  
For those talkin smack I gotta stay strapped  
I'm not the one that's bout to get caught slippin  
I'd rather be convicted so you must be trippin  
What you thinkin bout fool  
You know I be the loco  
I'm still with that wicked ass vocal  
Think that you can handle all them things that I bring to  
the table  
You's a fable  
Cause if it makes no money then it makes no sense  
Big Ballers like me need the dollars  
It be my name that you holla  
As roll in a 64 Impala when I strike like a rala

[Chorus]

This ain't nothing but a west coast party  
So everybody it's time to get naughty  
I got the W that'll trouble you  
If you think you can get some  
Then fool come and gets some

(2x)

[Knightowl]

What gives you the right to come and fight me  
Tongith when I'm comin through throwin up that W  
It's the K to the N the I to the G H T O W L, what's that  
spell  
The sickest of them all  
Be this man that be flowin like a river  
I make some shit when I deliever  
MC gather round just to watch me throw down  
When I bump the sound everyboy's goin down  
Falsely accused now you must get abused  
Drinkin on a double duece  
It's the minds kinda trippin  
So grab a clip and point it at my dome  
Think that chrome's gonna make you chigon  
Yall got a fall you want to brawl  
I'm too big you be small  
When I bust take that fall  
West coast rocks the most  
Now I'm a toast to the ghost  
Of my rival no chance for survival

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

Boy you need to get rough up  
You talkin smack about the dopest  
The bald headed lokest  
MC know my flow be incredible  
My thoughts be insane when released out the brain  
I'm too sick for that ass you can't comprehend  
Keep mess around and it's you that'll bend  
I got a style that vary raps come scary  
And when they talkin bout me what they says legendary  
I'm that lonely unholy "Mom's Wicked Ol Son"  
That fool that begun and won't top til I'm done  
So you best get away and Deigo Night out the padre  
Bring hits like Tony cause the rest of you's phony  
I be doin them things the way I know  
When I but a flow I'm in control  
Once again that untouchable  
Always approachable never rushable  
Unless you want to be crushable

[Chorus]

[Knightowl (Talkin)]

It's all about that wicked W  
I be that fool that'll trouble you

I'll posse your mind  
Doin them gangsta rhymes  
Commitin crimes of the brain  
Cause I be insane  
I be that thug  
That'll bust a slug in your dome  
Chrome spits like a snake  
I hit you in the back of the head witha rake  
Cause I be that untouchable  
Bald headed vandal  
Watch your back  
When I'm on the attack  
Cause I give no slack  
When I bust on a track

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