

## Blackhawk

### "Who Do You Think That You're Fuckin Wit"

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[Knightowl (Talkin)]

Hey what's up you fuckin bitch  
Now look at your sorry punk ass  
[car screechin off]  
I'd like to dedicate this song  
To all them punk mothafuckas  
That be talking shit  
Even though they know  
They ain't bout a god damn thing  
Fuck you and fuck all those that surround you  
You weak ass little bitch  
And to all those mothafuckas that don't like  
What I speak, choke on a fat ass dick  
And to those that wanna step to my boy Chris Gunn  
Watch that ass mothafucka

[Knightowl]

Fool think about who you fuck wit  
You can't step to me  
And get away with that bull mothafucka  
Knightowl be the one to put a gat inside your mouth  
I'll smoke that ass then head south  
It's that criminal bringin all those putos drama  
Bitch made niggas get broke like a ramma  
I'ma put em in the house of pain  
Without a brain it got blown out  
Now it's mothafuckin lights out  
So anybody that'll try to disrespect me  
Best believe ain't nobody bad enough to thee  
Not so nice, given a fuck about life  
Roll that ass like some dice  
You must pay the price  
Nobody's able to bust things the way that I do  
I got this for you and you're mothafuckin crew  
A chrome fuckin peace that'll spit to the head  
Lot's of mothafuckin lead, leavin all putos dead

[Chorus: Chris Gunn]

Who do you think  
That you're fuckin wit  
I'll put a bullet inside your dome

Who do you think  
That you're fuckin wit  
I'll never let you make it home

[Knightowl]

Second time around but you still think you're tough  
You tried to call a bluff and to that you got snuffed  
Life ain't nothin but a mothafuckin dream  
Come try and battle, go ahead bring on the whole team  
I'm the man that'll fight him, I out right em  
Puttin my shit down for the mothafuckin brown  
Puttin slugs in all you sons of bitches  
Punks like you get dropped off wearing stiches  
I don't fuck around, never play, never will  
My intentions, you know be to kill  
Anybody that'll wanna come try  
This mothafuckin lokness  
Eyeballs up on the scope and I'm focused  
I never lost a battle and behind my own shadow  
I'm fatal like a mothafuckin rattle  
I stick and move to those that'll test  
I bust them 38 slugs in your chest

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

Poppa don't take no mess so call me daddy  
I'll snatch a mothafucka right out his caddy  
Then put a bullet in his dome  
That shit be on, don't mad dog or look at me wrong  
Cause I'ma put that ass inside a freezer  
Direct to the morgue you'll be stiff as a board  
So when I see that ass up close  
You best run little bitch, I knows you's a snitch  
You wanted to battle  
But you become the fuckin victim  
And not a damn thing changed as I ripped him  
In two, what the fuck you gonna do about  
When the gun's on my lap  
And the demon's bustin caps  
Run, just like that little bitch that you be  
Stop tryin to be like me, I'm O.G.  
You'll be unreliable, I'll be uncontrollable  
All the shit I say is qouteable

[Chorus]

[2x]

[Chorus 2: Knightowl]

I don't think you wanna fuck around  
With the mothafuckin Knightowl

Cause you might get smoked  
I'll put you in plastic inside of a casket  
Your mothafuckin face with a shotgun I blasted  
[2x]

[Chris Gunn]  
Who do you think  
That you're fuckin wit

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