## Goldman Jones Fredericks "Know Introduction"

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## [King Just]

No need to introduce who I am and what I came for Shaolin SOLDIERS! Enterin the third world war Lock your doors (DOORS) hold your drawers It ain't safe no more - you done fucked up and broke God's laws

Ten commandments - but thy shall only know NINE That's why I wrote the shit in my rhyme AHHHHHHHHHHHH - still on top of the game Ain't nuttin changed but the Range; I'm on a higher plane

Ain't it strange - that people wanna take away your fame? (fame)

Slander your name (name), may they all burn from the flames (flames)

The Fists of Math clique'll have ya ass insane and the rest of you faggots is LAME

WHAT?! BLAOW! No introduction...

## [Nine]

I'm on the roof like the fiddler, bustin shots
Bringin pain like a wisdom tooth
Murder devils and hide they bodies like the truth
I've got proof, black man is the original
First to ride both mental and physical
You ain't got a clue - I'm true like rain is wet
The Dark Math clique is about to set it on the industry
I feel like they wanna get rid of me
I'm paranoid; that's why I keep steel
Cause I know I ain't the only nigga that's real
(TELL 'EM HOW YOU FEEL!) Like I'm runnin on a wheel in circles

Singin she loves me, she loves me not
Headed for three hots in a cot yellin BLOOD CLAAT
Who shot ya in the back when you wasn't lookin
Your life got tooken, cause you was sleepin
I can feel niggaz when they creepin
Born = Nine, I shine with two sides like a diamond line
To get mine sharp like a porcupine, slick like turpentine
Smoother than wine, always keep a concubine

My mind interwine to form a bond, with rain and sunshine

to get loot like Calvin Klein

Stay away from swine and slime at all times

Recline and ponder design a rhyme

Then sign on the dotted line rewind and find the bell wind and chime

It define why I'm gettin better in my prime

Spit shine the mic with new types of crime, combine

Form with King Just to form "Know King-troduction"

Chickenheads keep cluckin, bitch-ass niggaz start duckin

When the Dark Math nigga and the Shaolin Soldier starts buckin

What the fuck you KNOW INTRODUCTION

- DUCTION, - DUCTION, - DUCTION, WHAT?!?!

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