

GZA/Genius "Knock, Knock"

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I'm the out scene slang kicker with no parental sticker
Risn' y'all that wise words is much slicker
Under circumstances label advances
Ample opportunity, infinite chances
The rhyme, the unrelated beef I don't stress
I seen many killed for inifinte-e-less
Ya raps need a clips that packed with lies
Coward lessly ya shot up those innocently wise

In extra long verses hundred bars the lim'
The percentage of the truth in the rhyme is one tenth
A solid mass of minerals, easily broke down
Hard rock MC's ya nothin' but compound
Sparked by the endless greed of CEO's
In the videos with those questionable flows
Take it twenty-six, cut it down to four bars
Make it a hook if it's not I'm sure to send a book

Knock Knock
Who the fuck is bangin' at my door?
Is it abstract commercial or hardcore?
Better know who the fuck they lookin' for
'Cause they don't want more

Yo Knock Knock
Who the fuck is bangin' at my door?
Is it abstract commercial or hardcore?
Better know who the fuck they lookin' for
They don't want more

The cream of the crop we run circles that remain
symmetrical
With lightnin' victories that's highly electrical
My microphone is just too hot to handle
Plus I don't fill ya ears with the, Pennister's scandal
I gift wrap the sawed-off, the Dee Jay pump it
March to the sounds of Armstrong's trumpet
Great things satisfied great minds
You want me to paint scenes describe it in eight lines

Check it, conceptional breakthrough, incomprehensible
Rap that make you, convinced it's invincible

Lease up my words, powerful hazardous
The most dedicated research the data, this
Info tempo, is gatherin' momentum
A thousand rounds of ammo one of them was spentin'
Applied science to, vocals we flyin' through
Victorious always because I am who?

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I wrote this rhyme with a Sharpie
You see this dark key ignition's for those with keys
Who wanna start me up that's where nature
And nightmare come merge
When ya hole in so much inside ya gotta splurge
On these snakes with the things that, poke through
your denim
When ya move it accelerates the action of the venom
But the purity and sacrifice gettin' stung twice
from those who know dikes to cars that deep right

'Cause rhyme travelers are light years beyond
The Clan had a bomb that made the world respond
Considering my own future, I'm used to
Damaging MC's then pollyin' with producers
Whose main makin' cereal from two tracks of serial
Hold that song's playin' weak ass material
We all peak at a singular point in time
Till you see the sign, decide

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