

Joel Turner

"Knock U Out"

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I bet ya wanna beat box battle
But I don't battle no beat boxer
But I got lyrics that'll shock ya
Battle anybody wantin' beef 'n'
Boy I'll squash ya
You 'n' ya boys 'n' tha lot ya, I'll stomp ya
Kick ya head around like you
Tha ball 'n' this was soccer
You sounding like pathetic MCs
In need of sponsors
You stupid, acting like you're stronger
'Cause you beat me in a battle
Back when I was younger
(So what)
I don't want ya respect so
Screw the punch lines
I'll run up in this ring like
Mundine and begin to punch
Guys
Like Rocky, you knock me
Down but you can't stop me
You'll have to get ya boys to
Gang up on me like this was hockey
Before I drop, we'll never stop
It's in our veins
As long as we here that's where
It's gonna remain
So get out my way, you don't
Want no rematch
Diss me all you like, the only
Response you're gonna get is
Feedback

Chorus (x2)
Look out
We're boxing now
You wanna battle on the mic
And we'll knock you out
Yeah, we'll knock you out
Within three rounds
MDP and Mundine

Are gonna beat you down

It's the man Mundine you think
Me rapping's a joke
Well you can laugh but I'll
Uppercut ya over these ropes
And leave ya nose broke, I ain't
Playing no games
I'll throw a left right
Combination at ya rib cage
And all you haters from the
Newspapers should face the facts
I'm jumping back in the ring and
Take me title back
Reminding these cats, I lost by
Split decision
Now I'm runnin' up on these
Critics and boxing their chins in
You think I'm going back to
League, I'm never quittin'
I love jumping in the ring
Kicking ass and back flipping
Receiving big cheques and
Cashing 'em
Just for getting dudes in the
Ring, and bashing 'em
Yeah, I got knocked down but I
Got back up
I survived every round you only
Won by luck
Now it's time for another out
This time I'm gonna knock you out
Let's finish the fight, we'll see
Who's running their mouth biatch

Chorus

Yo, I came here to burn down
The stage, release my rage
Spit fire out my mouth 'n' put it
To flames
Leave these wack cats burning
In pain they can't sustain
Now the fingers are pointed at
Us 'n' we're the first to blame
What ever made you think you
Could attack us, acting all tough?
Man my styles are are raw flush
Yours is a bluff
And now you standing up tryna
Be buff

After I punish you, Dubl T will
Put your shit through a hush
You piddly suck, I'm beating you
Up in this battle of victory
Shooting ya mouth off, but ya
Bullets are missing me
Picture me going down in history
I'll blast you off this planet
Before you try 'n' get rid of me
I pity thee for tryna beat us
Lyrically
You ain't shit to me, you'll
Never be
So why don't you realise that
MDP will always be best
Eliminating competition till
There's nothing left
So bring the rest
Bring the rest biatches bring da rest

Chorus (x2)

Anybody that wanna come
Come
Anyone that wanna bring it
Bring it
We've blown everybody up the mountain
C4 knock you out
Dub it'll knock you out
And Mundine'll knock you out
And my boy Joel
He'd knock anybody out

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