

# Joel Turner & The Modern Day Poets "Knock U Out"

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**(feat. Anthony 'The Man' Mundine)**

I bet ya wanna beat box battle, but i dont 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 mc's in need of sponsers  
You stupid, acting like you stronger  
Coz you beat me in a battle back when i was younger  
(so what)  
I dont 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 cant 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 viens  
As long as we here that's where it's gunna remain  
So get out my way, you dont want no rematch  
Diss me all you like the only response your gunna get is  
feedback

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 gunna beat you down

It's the man mudine you think me rappings a joke  
Well you can luagh but i'll uppercut ya over these ropes  
And leave ya nose broke, i aint playing no games  
I'll throw a left right combination at ya rib cage  
And all the haters from the newspapers chould face the  
facts  
I'm jumping back in the ring and getting me title back  
Reminding these cats, i lost by split descision  
Now i'm runnin up on these critics and boxing their

chins

In you think i'm going back to leauge i'm never quittin'  
I love jumping in the ring, kicking ass and backflipping

Recieving big checks 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 i'm back for another bout this time i'm gunna  
knock you  
Out lets finish the fight, we'll see who's running there  
mouth

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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 cant 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 raw flush, yours is a bluff  
And now you standing up tryna be buff  
After i battle you, dublt will put your s\*\*t through a  
hush  
You pidily 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 pidy thee for tryna beat this lyrical  
You ain't s\*\*t to me you'll never be  
So why dont you realize that mdp will always be will  
best  
Eliminating competition till there's nothing left  
So bring the rest

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  
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