

Knife, The "Wicked West"

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Artist: Knightowl
Album: The Wicked West
Title: The Wicked West
[Knightowl (Talkin)]
Straight out of Sur Trese Califas
Home of that Wop Town Crazy
That mothafuckin untouchable Knightowl
Throwin up that 619 with a bullet to the spine
I be the one that busted
All of them fools got dusted
Punk MCs like you I should of known
Could never be trusted
There's nobody better
Now I got to put em in line
I'm the one that'll rhyme
That'll win but you never been able to kick
Don't ever think that you'll be able to stick
I'm sick, the rhyme bring come wicked
My knife I gotta go stick it
Inside of that fool
That's talkin smack
Where you at punk bitch
I knew that you where nothing
But a women bustin raps
Who be the one bad enough
To come and take my snaps
I make the cream I got the money
Bitches yell my name
But the fame don't get to me
I'm still the mothafuckin same
Orginal, individual
That's bringin criminal tattics
MCs they all best run
When I be the one with the gun
Now who be the next opponent
Come and step in my domain
I'll blow out your brain
And leave your mom's
In lot's of fuckin pain
Knightowl's the man
The plan I got's it all wrapped up

I'm best
But those that wanna try will die
I'm from The Wicked West
[Chorus]
I be from The Wicked West
Where I roam
On the street with the chrome
So you won't make it home
I be killin MC by the bunches
I'm be the one that droppin
All them deadly punches
[2x]
[Knightowl]
I'm that bald headed thug
So many sins I done committed
It makes me think some day
Til my do

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