

Knightowl "Fuck Royal T"

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[Verse 1]

Now its time for me to put it down

Knightowl from the wildtime crazyiez

A hootie bar's bangin so the rest ain't hangin

Im bring drama to the streets of southern cali

So I'ma drop this track and bring to you grand finale

Low Pro fuckin gangsters

Foo I've never seen one

Sony your ain't nothin but then a motherfuckin phony

Now your talkin about the things you make and brag the shit you do

Royal tits and I gotta say is fuck you

You ain't a G you've always wanted to be like me

Did you forget you've always begged the knightowl 'would you write some lyrics for me'

I've never done tracks with fool'z that act like royal

I've got my own fans so fuck your's I gotta stay loyal

Cause I gotta keep it true for all my soldiers dressed in blue

For those that havent got a clue

The scandelous shit you do

Now who'll be hardest fuckin artist living life the largest

And sure fuckin you and what you claim to be the smartest
[Chorus]

Why did you fuck around with me(Why Did you fuck around)

You ain't about shit you wanna meet your clip

And step to the man with the gun in his hand

Why did your fuck around wit me(Why did you fuck around motherfucker)

Fuck Royal T and whatever he stands for

Fuck Low Pro and the rest of the bascals

[Verse 2]

And I'ma let the audience listen

Its too late for you to be ass kissing

You'se a fucking bitch..royal t

Yes that who I'm dissin

You wanted to fuckin battle

I'll round that ass like cattle

You stole fuckin songs from seldom, slush and shadow

Talking about the mayhem clique

Bitch dont exist

You got on my fuckin bad side why you throw up that westside

You ain't down wth the 1..3 puto

You claim to get down posse

And why you talking loud talking bout your brown and proud

And everywhere you go

You take your motherfuckin hoe

Because your own fuckin artist had your wife giving them blows

Thats a fact...and you know that

Now remember arizona when you raped that little girl by promising her the world

You ain't nothing but then a chester

Out of town your a molester

Had long hair like a bitch

Now you bald like uncle fester

Fuck you royal bring it

What you think your gonna fuckin handle

Gangster raps most notorious motherfuckin vandel

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

You like to yap you always open your fucking mouth

You best to keep it shut or become the next I'm fuckin up

Did you forget the times when you were growing up

Dressed in red looking like santa

Now your shooting porno-rama

What the fuck you doing in your

What the fuck you doing in your 6'5 foot fagget

You want some of this

Come step you'll never get respect

You've always been a bitch ever since the first day that I met you

Fool for what happened in brolley

Yous was running like a trolley

You was fuckin nervous

Talking bout I dont deserve this

But I dont give a fuck I'ma bring hostile disturbance

Cause I'm sick up in the game

Maintain to be the dopest

Im the motherfuckin locest

Royal t your fuckin hopeless

You style'z fuckin pathetic

Fat pig your fuckin diabetic

If I catch that ass slipin

Best to call a paramedic

Motherfucker you'se a lop

Probably the type who calls the cops

You've never been a gangster

On the streets you get no propz.

[Chorus]

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You ain't about shit you wanna meet your clip

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[Outro]

Yeah keep talking motherfucker run them lips all over the place the way you

doing ha..talking bout me up in L.A..

In San Diego..motherfucker you ain't able to fuck wit me you ain't nothing

then a bitch you ain't never been a..

Gangster ..so what ha..all of a sudden you grew some fucking nuts?talking

all that shit..fuck you fool..

You still the same bitch I knew when I met you the first day I fuckin saw

you.. remember haha..when I fuckin put a blade..

To you up in brolley..fuck you ha.. you fuckin santa clause lookin

bitch..you ain't nothing foo..bring the drama..

Fuck you, your dad and your mama..that right..this is

knightowl..wildtown..crazyie for life you fat bitch!

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