

Knightowl

"If you want to try"

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[Chorus]

If you want to try

Then you must want to die

The baddest of them all

You should that it's I

I never been down

So best not fuck around

Do you wanna be the next

Victim under ground

[2x]

[Knightowl]

You wanna battle me

But I'm the dopest of them all

You know that I be the wickedest

Mothafucka that you ever saw

The streets of Cali getting full of paranoya

Everybody in panic mode when I explode

Cause I'm the mothafuckin bomb

Your life's about to get took

I be that fuckin crook

They all warned you about

I'm the same fool your mama told you about

Think you bunch of stupid mothafuckas

And don't you try and rush me

You might get your brain split

Like a fuckin clit

Knightowl be that fool that brings terror

Never made an error

In fact I'm so fuckin dope

I can like Ferra

So what the fuck gives you the right

To fight a man with the clan

So fuckin sick get off my dick

Before this blade I stick in your fuckin eye

Die when you kill one of mine

It's time for you to go

Pay backs a fuckin bitch like you

You're through so good night mothafucka

Be the words I gotta say when I spray

That's gonna be your last day on earth

You fuckin punk mothafucka

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

Check out this fool that'll bust

The Knightowl's the one that'll smoke you

Mothafuckas like angel dust

Crankin a mothafuckas dome like a rock
Light em up like pot
Situation gettin hot
And I'm still not gonna get caught
Who in the fuck has a death wish
Is it you that wants to meet the fuckin Devil
I'll shake that ass around like bass
And hit your ears like treble
When I kick you in the fuckin skull
I split your temple in two you gotta doubt
Do you wanna find out what I'ma about
If not go to hell and fuck you
The Knightowl sly slick and wicked
That ass I'll kick it when I confront you
I'll hunt your down like a fuckin dog
And make your cry before you fuckin die
You wanted to act loco
Not knowin you pick the wrong
Mothafucka to mess with
But it's too damn fuckin late
I'll make you disapear
Like good food on a plate
You'll never be able to
Get rid of the baddest MC
That got's em all runnin for their lives
So fuck you, your mom's your pop's

Your punk ass kids and that

Slutty ass bitch of a wife

Fuck her too

You punk mothafucka

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

Get off the mothafuckin ball sack

It is I that you wanna be like

I'll make that ass jump sides

Like a fuckin dyke

Fool quit the bull shitting

And put your mothafuckin

Self in check you get's no respect

When I get violent

I be rollin with my dawg Silent

Now who wants to be my next

To end with a broken neck

And stiff shoulders

When I'm droppin these lyrical boulders

I be incredible

When lead becomes edible

It's too damn late

For you to become regertable

Dead like Nat King Cole

But there is a big differences

You will become fogetable
Alot of wisdom spoken
You be some what like a cherry
About to get broken, provokin
The wrong bald headed fool
What are you smokin
Let go of them fuckin drugs
And get a taste of reality
Before you become the next fatality
Knightowl's too damn fuckin sick
I'm like a dog in heat
Ready to compete
As all my opponents get fucked
Ya'll just ran out of fuckin luck
So ya'll best step the fuck back
Before I crack a hole in your fuckin dome
You pinchi maircon
[Chorus]

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