

Knightowl

"The lokest"

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[Knightowl]

I'd like to dedicate this jam

To all you bunch of fuckin bitches

That have tried disrespecting me in the past

You bunch of fuckin cowards

Step up to the mothafuckin man

And say some shit to my face

I'll put all you mothafuckas in your place

Cause The Knightowl isn't fuckin playing around

Bitch

You had a choice mothafucka

Death is just around the corner

You best not ever try

Unless that ass wants to die

Crime in the city it be at an all time high

Spirits fly as I'm lighting up the fuckin skies

This rap is dedicated to all you punk bitches

That went to my pad

You fucked up and got me mad

Don't think that just cause I live in the wrong part of town

I'm not gonna hold me shit down

You wanna battle, you wanna fight

And mess with "The Knight"

Mothafuckas you ain't doin shit right

How would you like it if I paid that ass a visit

And shoot you as you open up the door and say "Who is it"

Think about it now do you wanna get physical

I'll bust on that ass make you a thing of the past

I don't give a fuck about nothing no more

It's time to ride when you mess with

"The Lokest" it's suicide

[Chorus]

Mess with the lokest mothafuckin G

And that ass will become another tradgey

So let's not mess around with my mothafuckin town

Or get your mothafuckin ass beat down mothafucka

[Repeat 2]

[Knightowl]

Stay true in this mothafuckin game

Or I'ma give that ass pain

It's not gueda I'll put the chrome to your dome

Witness your own fuckin death as you run out of breathe

You start to yell like a bitch you's a snitch

Run to the cops fuck you and your pops

You son, little sister, your brother and your mother

Fool's breakin windows they don't want me to see them

They know that if I catch from the throat I'm gonna
snatch

You messed with the bird now that ass drops like terd

Fool haven't you heard that I'ma mothafuckin killer

The craziest fool in the city of the bald and the wicked

I kick it with the felons and crack villains

Now what the fuck you gonna do the day I grab you

You know I'ma stab you cause you don't deserve to live

So die mothafucka, cry mothafucka

You's a dead fuckin bitch now you're food for the fish

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

So grab a fuckin pistol

Let's take this shit back to the days of insanity

Evil's what they granted

Day that I was born

I feel just like "Children of The Korn"

I'm the one dressed in blue with the fuckin horns

You wanted problems but now you got frightened

Cause you see that fuckin with me becomes a tradgey

Them mothafucks you dun got me started

You acted like you was tough

But it was all a bluff

Why play the game if you can't handle

A bald headed vandle

You know I'm the type to bring a scandle
I never leave my home with a cuete
To me that's a huegete
I'm ready to go blastin orda swuete
Levas that live around the block
Can't suck a fat cock
Mess around and become the next that I drop
You oughta know that fuckin with me
Was the wrong thing to do
The Knightowl represents the fuckin W
[Knightowl (Talkin)]
That's right mothafucka
Now before I step the fuck off the mic
I'ma let you know one thing
All you mothafuckas
That have done me wrong in the past
Are gonna fuckin die
Mothafuckas
Watch you back
Cause I'macrack your fuckin dome
And seperate you from your home
[Chorus]

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