

## Rahsaan Patterson

### "All I Know"

Visit "[All I Know](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

And now Ladies and Gentlemen in your right corner  
Weighing in at an even 215 pounds  
Residing from the South Bronx  
Maintaining 39 wins 40 knockouts and no losses  
It's the undisputed beatbox champion of the world!!

Intro/Chorus: repeat 2X

All I know  
That's a bad motherfucker  
All I know  
He's about to drop some shit now  
All I know

[Rahzel]

When I first came out many couldn't catch my name  
Now worldwide, feel the affects, scratch my name  
Rahzel, now rewind that, (Gargling) slow it down, you'll  
find that  
the way I design that, and reverb behind that, not in my  
contract  
I'm bustin all over this bitch, while your girl cums  
Down with the Two-One-Fifth, Illadelph, Dy-Nast'  
R-double-O-T-S, no need to remind us  
You're far behind us, tryin to high beam, blind us  
Catching shinas from a nickle plated niner (Gun  
sounds)  
Blastin' holes in your designers  
This is for you primadonnas  
cause my persona's like pirhannas  
I got you second guessin and sweatin like saunas  
If you learned from the second lesson, no question you  
want it  
Change your facial expressions from minutes to  
seconds to longer  
God damn it feel good to see people up on it

Chorus

[Rahzel]

Who's the man, Rahzel's the +Man+, so yo, pass the

+Method+

1200 styles, crush your crew without no effort  
Let me flip my, vocabulary, vocal acrobatics  
Smack up phone dramatics, I can jam like automatics  
Nine millimeter, twelve rounds, one in the chamber  
Russian Roulette, you can bet, there is DAN-JUR  
Number five in the Billboard, with the bullet  
One million, in my pile, you know the style, let me pull it  
cause I'm about to blast ya, take the mic, then harrass  
ya  
Switch up speeds, without the weed, then I'll pass ya  
Nineteen-ninety-nine, octane, because I gassed ya  
Watch me George Jet, on-you-son, like I'm NASA  
God damn, like to ?? compare on blaster ??  
(shadowboxing sounds) It's the sound affect master  
"And I'll destroy anyone, who dares go against me"

Chorus

[Rahzel]

I got your mouth wide open, just like the Grand Canyon  
I'm Trugoy, to this rap game, I got game  
Call me Denzel, with the rap name, I got aim  
"He's on FIRE!!" like a coal in a hot flame  
plus my Posdonuses, produces, your prognosis  
Kids doin the chronic from coast to coast kid  
Death, what the doctor ordered, so say, "Ahhh"  
Take you +Three Feet High and Risin+, like De La  
C'est la vie, I'm yo' super MC  
Got the S on my chest for you to buy my LP  
Check the outlets for cassettes and CD  
Sam Goody, Blockbustin' up your H M V  
Nigga please, ask yo mamma for some cheese  
Tell her need some restitution like them Vietnamese  
in Vietnam, cause Rahzel drops the bomb  
More complex than texts, in your Holy Qu'ran

Chorus

Visit [Rahsaan Patterson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.