

(AMB)
"All I Know"

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[CHORUS] x2

When your feel a light breeze whisper through the
trees
Better believe that it's me with that A-X-E
You take the highway we take the dirt road
And wit my spirit and soul this is all I know(man this is
all I know)

Commin' up with that axe I'm the captian of face haxin
Choppin' and stabbin' with a black cats that's magic
Wreakin havoc I'm a bastard
To the world they don't know me as an angel
I'm runnin' my game I'm doin' my thang and you want
me to change well,
It ain't gonna happen I'm soakin' in the blood and
laughin'
Like my homie Bone I'm a green assasin when I'm
sneakin' past him
Shhh, you didn't hear shit
But I went past him like ninjai and neck I'd slit
And to your bitch tell your bitch that Otis said he loves
her
(When the other time I seen you runnin' you were mine)
So step aside brother
I pull out my blade and I gets to swingin' on them
demons
Servin' em up and saughtead
And I'm beast on the beast
Declare no peace
I'm the co-collector following an evil priest
To teach love to your neighbor
Unless they don't believe that molesting little children's
gonna get you a key into the sky

[CHORUS] x2

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Can you work it wit dat flow they don't know about

Bonez

I'm the rappin' motherfucker breakin' into your homes
I didn't take shit but I brought back your shitty
microphones

I create the faulty weapons like my names was Chuck
Jones(ha Chuck)

If ya call me Mr.President and I'll cut taxes

Right about the same time I'm cuttin' necks with theses
axes

Like once, twice, three times in the face

Make you catch a murder case and a little aftertaste

Like, bounce wit me if you down with this

And if them fake hoes really make you pissed

So put them, hands up and say fuck that shit

And light the weed up and take one big hit

We like murder after murder the wicked shit don't
fuckin' stop

Somebody took a 9 and just shot that cop

This fuckin' time we dropped a line

We might pass away but the AMB won't fuckin' die

The moon, it's full

The moon, it's full

[CHORUS] x2

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