

Bob Dylan & Guns Nroses

"P.Y.N. Symphony"

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[Intro: Ill Knob]

I get mad..

Ah, huh, fuckas

Fuck around with them niggas, yo

Fuck doing around here, yo God, I fuck you up dunn

Fuck you do, nah, nah, kill that bullshit

Fuck, fuck ya'll niggas, what, yo fuck all ya'll

[Ill Knob]

Klik Ga Bow, when I be rockin', niggas ask what's next

I get up in that ass worse that unsafe sex, cash checks

Respected in the game in DeNiro, Sub Zero,

underground, rap super hero

Hey, whoever know me, know the Knob don't play

I roll through the ghetto like the M.T.A.

The three shades of black, Coney Island on attack

Got so much heart, shit fuckin' up my rib shack

Love for my peeps, stay away from the beast

The bird flies west, when the sun rise east, what?

[J-Boo]

My crew thorough, comin' through, reppin' Q-Borough

Viper spit poison, underground like the Devil

Burn your whole style down, to the next level

Blaze like the sun rolled the L, keep them mellow

[Adriatic]

I spark a Dutch with ten niggas, then smoke it down to the clip

See that's that bullshit, we empty the whole clip

And bet that every slug hit, Protect Ya Neck, the Klik

Ga Bow, pull it foul, major cheddar to rake

In the seed, by the case, wild thugs far from fake

I took off, playin' the crate, that rob out, we creep jake

Oh, that's a familiar face, narcotics all through the place

Increase the crime rate, and snakes tossed in lakes

[N-Tyce]

I'm not the average, the ordinary

All this money got my pockets havin' more to carry

Visually you see my rarely
I keep the profile low, the dope Cal' flow
The most style niggas, don't step if you think it float
I'm into men clockin' digits, men who ain't only out to
hit it
What you doin', yo, I done did it

[Chorus: Triggnomm]
Aiyo, we fuckin' wit the shit fully
Deadly Venoms, what the dilly?
My team's real, Klik cock steel up in this battlefield
We bang wit calic-kills, operation: dollar bills
Paraphernalia's and bass, we make sales
Take it to the hells, niggas, we ring bells
Niggas, we ring bells, niggas, we ring bells

[Itchy-Fingas]
Don Juan status, Big Sha eliminate you faggots
With magnums, and cock cannons, load them up with
grams in
And ban your man's in, from hustlin', my block bubblin'
You fumble the rock, but 8 is all you got?
My click wit stay shit, bitches leave you stiff with long
dick
Or thirty years, a convict, you Sammy Ball niggas talk
to much
I let you walk too much, and now my guns, you bust

[Naisha]
Aiyo, I'm top choice, then I blast where my guns are biz-
at
Leave you like Betty Shabazz, then done surfaced the
crafts
Up in the dynasty, take CREAM, supreme faculty
My lyrics bleed, so dance with me, Lord G-O-D
V-S-O-P, over night Chi, jiggy smellin' ice rock
Grimee bullets who pass me, hooded up
Long concrete, jew-els set it up
Cause stink mug, my brow blow like Jesus

[N-Tyce]
Yo, Protect Ya Neck, we rip jams to wreck your set
Bless the deck, and I'ma take all the money back, cash
your checks
It's time for me to collect, sip the Henny's, forget the
Beck's
Who rip it next?

[Pearl Handle]
It remain seen, I'm seen on many blocks
Thirty first is the first stop, the hottest spot for all plots

Who got the bank stop? Who spendin' 18's to amp you?
Countin' his cheese
Ready to increase his gamble, spendy fifty's, larger
then life, ya'll
Runnin' stop signs and lights, ya'll
Infinity white, potent like a demon that's keepin' me
hype
We believe in keepin' it tight, tonight

[Chorus]

[???

My, verbal linguistics, explicit
I'm the dopest, mad ferocious, malicious, ambitious
My relentlessness, and my exquisiteness,
inconspicuousness
Leavin' ya'll faggots speechless and defenseless
It's senseless, cause my visioness is endless
Your timiniss is limited, it's evident, my excellence
should be evidence
Spit extravagance, from my esophagus will get you
stopped in this
That's what posse is, my click done rockin' this

[Champ]

Enter one, the swordstress on the rise
Pack the nine, keep the clicks hit by my side
M.M.O., my guns linger in the place
Klik Ga Bow, Deadly Venom, Pearl hold the ace

[Raheem]

Under summit, overly know it and you prove it
Metal-less, mega death wish, nigga rich, mission
accomplished
InfaRed-ness, InfaRed'll cop beretta's
Blow holes through your interior, watch me bring it to
your superior
It's scarier, delerier, we never fearin' you
K.G.B. shapeshift that splash your rover, drama
mannequins
Always ready for action, rap bashin', Klik Ga Bow,
upcomin' attractions

[Finesse]

Yeah, Chameleon'll soak ya dudes like shrimp scampi
Lampin' in the pit of the cut, leavin' who damply
Wet up, shut up, whoever want it
Representin' for my cous', we leavin' them hornet
Boo-yah, can't wait to do ya, straight through ya
At the funeral, to do who ya, never knew ya
Who care? Ya'll don't care, we don't care

What's fair is fair, bitch ass niggas, till we fail

[Chorus]

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