

Silk

"Boy Meets World"

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Intro:

"I want to know of you, I want to know of you"
Xross Breeds in the house representin' Queens. I'm
gonna send this out to
um, those fake so-called keepin' it real, ha ha, check it
out

Verse 1:

I gets the urge to let loose on shit, bringin' the vibe like
Phife Dog and
Q-Tip
Midnight black darkness, it's the area or place thats
destincive enough to
trace
The bass, my tune throughout the room, and if you
want it, it's here to
consume
Now let's warm things up for instance a witness, as I
break it down up in
this sentence
He, who shall not follow the funk shall fall, on they face
Not able to dip di in the place, my style is vintage,
doper than any wine
on the market
Mics I spark it, flying tracks is my target, (def squad) I
handles my
situation
Without Lyrics form Jason's, I still get's ill, beeotch
Even from the jealousy I recieve, you can't hold me back
I won't retreat
I'm determined to be the nicest creation since devices
Or Italian ices, no matter what the problem is, I still, ah
1-2, in your
face like I'm Biz

Hook:

Boy meets world "I want to know of you, I want to know
of you."
I wanna know if you feel me though (X8)

Verse 2:

I believe in the power of the conscience mind
And if you think something then it becomes something
like
If I had to battle a whole crew, if I couldn't beat them
Then my conscience would defeat them, yeah
I wouldn't put my career in jeopardy, but I will let
something off if these
people keep stressing me
This is madness, I wish I was around when that
midnight train to Georgia
picked up Gladis
Listen close life is just what you make of it, if you
wanna Be Happy like
Mary J.
Then hey, then get rid of negativity in your
circumference
Or outside your realm in mass abundance
Knowing that the industry is fulling up with drama got
some hype (fakness
from people of all types)
Even the so-called keepin' it real type stars are frauds,
get the sword

Outro:

And the question is asked. Who is the fake nigga? Who
is the fake brother
that is always fuckin' up your shit. You wanna know how
a niggas fake?
Check it out. Sit back and you focus your shit from a
general perspective,
and if your shit ain't lookin' tight, there's a fake nigga
in your
circumference. And that's word is born. For the 9-5
area, cause Def Squad
forever, reigning much terror.

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