

Buddha Monk f/ Kendra

"Knock, Knock"

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[Intro: Kendra] This game is the twisted of all A
recurring nightmare, that never stops A bunch of rats
eating ya face off... [Kendra] Licked in '82, face the
man in the mirror If I'm soft as face, I read minds much
clearer Fist of Legend, "jettin' li's" kicks I'm repping
The descendant tore, predator, and rhyme weapons
The skies flow like dagger'll show On your menu scroll,
fools get blow, before they let you know I'm a hungry
bitch, ready for mics to flow Ride it like Moe Joe, really
Austin Powers know Play the evil role, while I'm making
mini-me's Having mad seeds, babies pa don't live with
me A bad allergy attacking every season Every reason,
caught in a life sentence reason What do you mean,
said the force of the wise bitch What do you see, I see
my mic that I rhyme with What do you bleed, rhymes
instead of blood, and what Come to a show, and I'mma
give you the live shit My nightmares put Elm Street to
shame For it change, the misery you fear to lock ya rap
game Should I say, paying dues and no money Get
remy, take drugs, make dudes, and shot honey
[Chorus 2X: Kendra] Knock, knock, who that? Not the
bogeyman It's the love demon from hell, you know me
well Take a minute, relax, I got eternity Catch a full
mind to learn, what's concerning me [Kendra] I feel yo
pain, sis, life is that craze bitch Carmen's her name,
she was raised in a slave ship As I relay this, faced it, in
pavement Wave it like you just don't care, when you
make it Niggas take it, they want shine, when they
famous Potential last leader, I will last, when you race
it Lace it, so amazingly, til the crowd dies Then you
realize, your whole plans and enterprise You a sucker,
your breaks and your face You erase every prospect,
having you laced Worked too hard for this, time to get
crazy Aim the trigger at the hole, the nigga in his face
Stain steel, hollow tip, matching like twins An alter ego,
I still legits til I win Portals in yo mind, corrupt in a new
kind Float like Sammy L. Jackson in Cloud Nine [Chorus
2X] [Kendra] Form that in same time, like Siamese
Every law on the ave, two crowds and grab these Cops
please to release, lay back to the playgrounds For this
clock found, you amazed now? My sandbox was a

haven of rough Begging elementary, I play devil at
much Oh yeah, I remember that girl you played with
Had her ass crying in school, you're shameless Now I
got a new toy, a new school, a new world A harder one
to face, but holds a new scud Honestly, ain't the
prophecy, in fact, it might stop me From acting alone,
sparking to rock me Big thought is, loose niggas fit the
mold To unfold, like a gemini flows in the cold Behold,
rap lyric scroll, molding ya own Sticking Arabs in cab,
huh, cuz I'm bold El denada ride like doubt me, back in
'85 Every lunch break I took hints and I rhyme Slugging
elbows, for fakers and thugs Til the world gets ready
for K, and gives love [Chorus 4X]

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