

## Ill Knob

### "A Beautiful Thing"

Visit "[A Beautiful Thing](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: Ill Knob]

Up in this thing of our's we devour c-cipher power  
My Klik move like Navy Seals and nuclear showers  
On the streets we rollin with beats and mad heat  
We talkin dumb loud, niggaz ain't even discreet

[Ill Knob]

Eh yo, this thing of our's should be treated with respect  
Anythin else should bring forth a slug to your neck  
Me and my people get even with the enemy you sleepin  
with  
So, where creepin at? My eyes is always peepin that  
Now I'm keepin that, gotta ride off the camp  
Move, who you beepin at? We saw you reapin that  
Release the strap, get in the back cuz I'm takin this rap  
Where the money at? Now we 'bout to pound you with  
bats  
Hate to see it, you wanna be tough? So be it  
I'ma treat ya like ya heathin it 'til you stop breathin it  
It's Ill Knob, ya wanna be God? Come amongst  
I'll introduce Lord Ramel from the Bronx  
With Kenny Fingers, Rowdy Raheem and Adriatic  
The K to the G to the B, Klik Ga Bow blows the static

[Chorus x2]

[Ill Knob]

Yo, he's a friend of our's, a made man in his clan  
Negociatin with the yakaza out in Japan  
We hittin foreign lands, got ten men in Finland  
Just waitin on the word my niggaz ready to send  
I got a puch filled with diamonds, big rocks crazy shinin  
Took it to my man Don-Don the Dooga  
He said, ""Forget about it, it's frig-azy"", you niggaz'll  
drive me crazy  
When the shots stop, mad gun smoke hits pave the  
skies, eh?  
You don't even believe it that I'm livin so trife  
Yea, I live by the gun and probbaly die by the knife  
What is life? A hitch-house, I got shot twice  
The Ill Knob hard to get rid of like lice

Whatever, I sport my slug-proof like pleather  
And if I get hit, my name will I

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.