

The Genius Gza "Knock, Knock"

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I'm the out scene slang kicker with no parental sticker
Risn' y'all that wise words is much slicker
Under circumstances label advances
Ample opportunity, infinite chances

The rhyme, the unrelated beef, I don't stress
I seen many killed for inifinte-e-less
Ya, raps need a clips that packed with lies
Cowardlessly ya shot up those innocently wise

In extra long verses hundred bars the lim'
The percentage of the truth in the rhyme is one tenth
A solid mass of minerals, easily broke down
Hard rock MC's ya nothin' but compound

Sparked by the endless greed of CEO's
In the videos with those questionable flows
Take it twenty-six, cut it down to four bars, make it a
hook
If it's not I'm sure to send a book

Knock, knock, who the fuck is bangin' at my door?
Is it abstract commercial or hardcore?
Better know who the fuck they lookin' for
'Cuz they don't want more

Yo knock, knock, who the fuck is bangin' at my door?
Is it abstract commercial or hardcore?
Better know who the fuck they lookin' for
They don't want more

The cream of the crop, we run circles that remain
symmetrical
With lightnin' victories that's highly electrical
My microphone is just too hot to handle
Plus, I don't fill ya ears with the Pennister's scandal

I gift wrap the sawed-off, the DeeJay pump it
March to the sounds of Armstrong's trumpet
Great things satisfied great minds
You want me to paint scenes describe it in eight lines

Check it, conceptional breakthrough, incomprehensible
Rap that make you, convinced it's invincible
Lease up my words, powerful hazardous
The most dedicated research the data

This info tempo is gatherin' momentum
A thousand rounds of ammo one of them was spentin'
Applied science to, vocals we flyin' through
Victorious always because I am who?

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I wrote this rhyme with a Sharpie, you see this dark key
Ignition's for those with keys, who wanna start me up?
That's where nature and nightmare come merge
Put ya hole in so much inside ya gotta splurge

On these snakes with the things that, poke through
your denim
When ya move it accelerates the action of the venom
But the purity and sacrifice gettin' stung twice
From those who know dikes to cars that deep right

'Cuz rhyme travelers are light years beyond
The Clan had a bomb that made the world respond
Considering my own future, I'm used to
Damaging MC's then pollyin' with producers

Whose main makin' cereal from two tracks of serial
Hold, that song's playin' weak ass material
We all peak at a singular point in time
Till you see the sign, decide

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