

## **Kamen Nick**

### **"You Know Now"**

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My raps are homicide, raps are clear like crystal  
Never packed a pistol, well I used it, ain't the issue  
And if you insist to test us, trust me  
We're official, a bite-proof style you can't get through  
New shit was real from day one  
Say one verse, then I burst with the love so I can slay  
hon  
Ain't none, that's the answer on who's better  
Want more cheese than cheddar, soon to breeze like  
the weather  
My companion is standing on non-believers  
With mics you can't test me, you lose against the SP  
Blacker than Wesley, almost perfect like Gretzky  
You supposed to be the best? Step up, let's see  
Check one two, that means I'm coming, too  
But in my song, if I say "Peace, I'm gone" that means  
I'm through  
Monster, will stomp ya, til you suffocate  
Turn read, now dead is your mental state

If you didn't know before, guess you know now!  
(It's Show & A.G. and this is how it's going down)  
(Repeat 2x)

It's the A to the G-I, still with Show B-I  
I can't see why you're trying to play me when you're  
knee-high  
To a giant, moneygrip, you don't know me  
Try my like Opie, cause I'm low key  
With the spotlight I'm not concerned  
You can ask Guru and Primo cause we know it's "Hard  
to Earn"  
Spo burn, baby, burn  
It's the year of the only little big man, so wait your turn  
Who can get with the man with no gimmicks?  
Got the mad team like the '96 Olympics  
I used to wish chicks would notice me  
They be scheming, got them bitches fiending just like  
Jodeci  
Hopelessly, cause the dialouge is tight  
I rip it and split, never hog the mic

Write with my brain cells, not a pencil  
Can't survive what I've been through, or rent space in  
my mental

If you didn't know before, guess you know now!  
(It's Show & A.G. and this is how it's going down)  
(Repeat 4x)

Bring me on some happy shit, I turn this bitch into  
Happy Land  
Burn it down, call the fireman, cause I'm around  
So eat your Wheaties and your vitamins  
I smoke a pound of the black cheeba cheeba  
I'm a see you on the verse, Back and Forth like Aalyiah  
From the vill and the have, I rocks on like Rage  
Party with Arty, around the World with Wally  
Artificial mic handlers get broken, I'm potent  
Shit I be quoting be having brothers open  
You'll get knocked off the top if you think I can't rock it  
Rush ya like Russia, call my bluff, I'm a hush ya  
I'm coocoo for Coca, you slowpoke, we had this style  
last year  
This past year we was no joke  
This year, I'm getting light from gripping mics  
Fans getting hype and my pockets getting right  
With my nigga Trigger T.O., you know how we go  
On that reel-to-reel shit, you feel it, fuck your ego  
Peace to brother Show, who's on this track, and in fact  
I'm out with no doubt, peace and it's like that  
To all my fellas, I got your back (I got your back)

If you didn't know before, guess you know now!  
(It's Show & A.G. and this is how it's going down)  
(Repeat 8x)

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