

## U-God "Knockin at Your Door"

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(Verse 1: U-God)

Thanks for the rap action pack satisfaction  
Snatch over match kiss the grand dragon  
I'm trampling the mass riddin head champion  
Back draft crash landin  
Last man standing  
All bodies full of swords  
Cards of confusion  
Killa bee guarantee  
The guillotine execution  
Revoloution air pollution  
New budda diva fairy, beaver, be cleaver, fever, curry  
speaker  
Sweet creature hurry knockin  
Dirty rockin jockin  
One stand word is thirty shell shockin  
Unlockin fell through the flurries  
Hurry, don't worry cherry blow  
Go beyond wall rip a hardcore  
Right

(chorus: U-God)

Someone's knockin at the door  
Someone's bringin the swell  
Y'all really want the fuckin war  
Golden Arms bringing the swell  
Somebody knockin at the door  
Somebody bringin the swell  
Young guns down for the cause  
Golden Arms bringin the swell

(Verse 2: Letha Face)

Last hope Staten force, stack a few thoughts  
Burn a mens courts  
German imports adapt to the sport  
Smash your courts like elevator deaths  
Hell raizer checks  
Shells faith invest it dwells in the plate in your chest  
Facial sweats away in your breath  
Scrapin your best patriot blessed warzone  
No escapin the death  
Snake you inject venom from poison glands

Boy scans destroy mans  
The only survivor if the weak hold jams  
Boths mans a pyrex measuring cups  
Fo' better bust permanent headrush  
Body illustrius  
Infamous selfdestruct 12 bomb mechanisms  
Expertism sets down your power gland systems

(chorus: U-God)

Somebody rockin hardcore  
Sombody bringin the swell  
Y'all really want the fuckin war  
Golden Arms bringin the swell  
Somebody rockin hardcore  
Somebody bringin the swell  
Somebody rockin hardcore  
Golden Arms bringin the swell

(Verse 3: U-God)

Titanium bat  
Drainin the crainium crack  
Strainin your back  
Late flap played back flippin  
Disco daddy caddy shack  
Glad he back, novelty size  
Swallow me in poverty pimpin  
Finger lickin hood stricken  
Muffle detect slide  
Shuffle the deck muscle respect, good riddens  
Rag time drag through  
36 pistons jerk your wrist in friction  
Crash y'all since you in fast ball  
And gas your last ass-whippin  
Ask canned equipment  
Risky district sound effect  
Kickbox to get lift the gold shipment  
The upmost control cut most amounted track  
Polish my knaps  
Now get simplicity twisted  
Guys on top  
Won't he despise out the meisor  
The crypt tall bricks hit em'  
Rip torn the bits got flipped shredded then chipped  
over dicer

(chorus: U-God)

Someone knockin at the door  
Someone bringin the swell  
Y'all niggas really want the war  
Golden Arms bringin the swell  
Y'all want the fuckin hardcore

Golden Arms bringin the swell  
Young guns out for the cause  
Golden Arms bringin the bell  
Bell, bell, bell, bell, bell...

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