

Pegz

"Know"

Visit "[Know](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro] (+Big Punisher sample)

(Come one, come all)

Burn City

(Come one, come all)

Ay!

Yeah

[Verse 1]

Plutonic Lab turn the sirens up

Sounds like something from 91

Mighty drums banging like Heidi Klum

Got DJ Bonez on the final cut

No diamond love, no blingy bling

No synthy synth, no singy sing

Just, hip-hop on the gritty tip

Like, kinky bitches with a titty ring

Strictly hardcore, no ifs or buts

No video clips with Linkin Park

No, pop hits in the singles chart

No, club shit, I don't listen to Crunk

New York to London, literally unknown

Victoria's secret, lyrically cut throats

Give you a blood nose with intricate brush strokes

Obese Crew bringing the love home

[Hook] (+Big Punisher sample)

(Come one, come all)

(Toe to toe)

Pound for pound

(Blow for blow)

Round for round

Coast to coast

Town to town

Obese Crew holding it down

(Come one, come all)

(Toe to toe)

(Blow for blow)

[Verse 2]

It ain't over, no paying payola

No playing a game, stay on the same kosher

Make a mistake, lay in the grave soldier
Why burn city blaze like a chain smoker?
No doubt where my sound belongs
No cliché½ chants, make the crowd respond
No, forgetting bout the town I'm from
On some rock star shit like Elton John
No Vaseline, no fallacy
No matter what rappers keep telling me
No beef, no greed, no jealousy
No sleep for the people on Melbourne streets
I'm a, happy drunk, back up off me
Trynna say we're not acting properly
Need to look in the mirror like Matt McCaughy
In a Hollywood action comedy

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