

4 Lyn, U Know Nothing

you bumrush , but aint got no bombs that explode.
its your "object of envy" , the next episode.
you wanted "a new hope" , a group that sounds dope,
a bunch of freaks everyone wants to know.
that was then and now you atakk,
so its a fact that my "empire will strike bakk"
r.o.n.i., returns like the jedi,
with one fukkinlookinand one damn dead eye.
the lookins for my people and the dead ones for the idiots that love
to stikk their fingers in the inside of my head.
they d.i. double-g.i.n. i. n. my twisted brainwaves til they found
what theyve been lookinfor, to drive me mad..
please, give me no room to breathe, no corner to rest,
no drop of water to wash away the stress...
ill stay down and dirty and do what the fukk i do best ...
i hit cha right in the chest...
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
you say i sukk on the microphone?
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
but never listened to the words i call my own!
my reasons for this are completly wrong?
but i will do this til the day that im gone!!
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
you say i get no respect?
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
i get a lot and i pay it bakk!
you pump your fist and you want to smakk me?
its not my fault that your girls gone..

pooh...save all your drama for your friends.
you knew how to start trouble, but only i know how it ends.
your ex-girls jokin , your nosebones broken,
not by my fist but by the words that im spoken.
i told everyone chekk my lyrical-content.
it sounds funny it dont mean that its nonsense!
you cant read between the lines but put lines in between.
you chekk yourself, but dont chekk what i mean!!
everybody seem to be intelligent enough to see the blood and sweat and tears
that we had put into this game.
so why the h.e.double-l. you try to f.u.double-k with us
and make 4-l.y.n. the ones who are to blame??
give me no room to breathe, no brandnew start...
what you do turns what i do into art..
you fukked with wrong man, with the wrong squad...
guess who pulls your card when its time to play hard!

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
you say that we sell the hell out?
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
chekk the difference of "sell-a-lot" and "sell out";!
you say our world is made of glitter and gold,
but the only thing thats golden is the mic that i hold!!
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
a posincopycat is what you call me??
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
but dontt know for how long i m.cee!!
none of us got mad chadder or blink-blink,
just one love for this thing...
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
you say our world is made of glitter and gold,
but the only thing thats golden is the mic that i hold!!
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

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