

# Knightowl, I Rock The Gangsta Shit

(Knightowl)

I heard about some fool  
He got in for me  
Talkin bout the day he find me  
He gonna blind me  
But I got some thing else  
Up my fuckin sleeve  
You wanted static mothafucka  
Now you will recieve  
A bullet to the dome  
To make sure that ass is gone  
And one inside your fuckin mouth  
You dirty like the south  
Cause you's a fuckin bitch  
And now you lay inside a ditch  
Inside a casket with worms  
Got rid of you like germs  
So take a fuckin listen  
Before you end up missin  
Cause you's just a fuckin peon  
Have that ass runnin like Deon  
So what the fuck you wanna do  
So take some steps  
I'll turn before you do  
Then terminate your fuckin crew  
Cause I don't give a fuck  
Some say that all dogs have it's day  
But why the fuck should I have to worry  
When I'm a fuckin bird fool  
You'll get attacked by me and Lolo  
I'm never solo  
Straight out the 619  
Come represent my cholos

(Chorus)

I'm goin syko mothafuckas I lost my mind  
You best not ever fuck around  
And try to take what's mind  
I got this game on lock  
Through ever fuckin block  
I rock the gangsta shit  
So fuck those that bump the Hip-Hop  
(2x)

(Big Syke)

Niggas wanna murder me  
Bury me a G nigga  
I bust a flee nigga  
The nigga you can't see nigga  
Smash on your soil  
With AK's and hand gernades  
We know where you hang  
So we bang streets, renegades  
Blast out the escalad yell the set as we jet  
Leavie em dead in the street  
And have their family cryin for weeks  
Shit get's deep so we creep on late night rides  
For the homies who die the pride lead to homicides  
We'll each surive the pain insane to the brain  
I slang cane so I can get more guns for my gang  
So it's understood I do this for the hood  
The land of the no good South West Inglewood  
Where you kill or be killed  
Cause it's real on the field

Where niggas will chase you down  
And make sure your cap is peeled  
It's just the evil mind  
Crazy with my daisy shine  
And I ain't scared to due no time  
For my krime nigga

(Chorus)

(Knightowl)  
Once again it's me  
Livin life up on a string  
I'll shoot that ass  
You'll never make up inside the ring  
I got my plan premeditated  
I live my life X-rated  
And all you sons of bitches  
Will never be able to fade it  
So what fuckin rock did you crawl from under  
Puto you ain't shit, I'll rain on you like thunder  
Punk bitches all surrender  
Your hoes love me tender  
I'll get your mothafuckin dome  
You's the great pretender  
Always talking about how gon do this and that  
Best to check yourself look at where you at  
This is my fuckin block my fuckin hood my turf  
When you spit lyrics fool  
They still come soft just like a nerf  
I'm still the undisputed when I compete they voted  
If a dead man could talk  
You would ask him who done shooted  
I always get suluted off the map you got rooted  
The Knightowl's fuckin gone  
I've done mothafuckin hooted

(Chorus)