

Knightowl, West Coast Party

Knightowl (Talkin))

What up big dawg

What's poppin

What's that WT life like fool

You know it's all about

The mothafuckin crazies

Mothafuckas that want to get some

Come and try it

You can't fade us fool

Cause those bald headed criminals

SD style

We doin it

(Knightowl)

Knightowl be the fool with the sound

I'm throwin down sick try to battle me

And stick I what I kick

You must be confused

I'm the one they talkin bout

Runnin all things flashin dope diamond rings

Pockets keep fat I got money and the gat

For those talkin smack I gotta stay strapped

I'm not the one that's bout to get caught slippin

I'd rather be convicted so you must be trippin

What you thinkin bout fool

You know I be the loco

I'm still with that wicked ass vocal

Think that you can handle all them things that I bring to the table

You's a fable

Cause if it makes no money then it makes no sense

Big Ballers like me need the dollars

It be my name that you holla

As roll in a 64 Impala when I strike like a rala

(Chorus)

This ain't nothing but a west coast party

So everybody it's time to get naughty

I got the W that'll trouble you

If you think you can get some

Then fool come and gets some

(2x)

(Knightowl)

What gives you the right to come and fight me

Tongith when I'm comin through throwin up that W

It's the K to the N the I to the G H T O W L, what's that spell

The sickest of them all

Be this man that be flowin like a river

I make some shit when I deliever

MC gather round just to watch me throw down

When I bump the sound everyboy's goin down

Falsely accused now you must get abused

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Drinkin on a double duece

It's the minds kinda trippin

So grab a clip and point it at my dome

Think that chrome's gonna make you chigon

Yall got a fall you want to brawl

I'm too big you be small

When I bust take that fall

West coast rocks the most

Now I'm a toast to the ghost

Of my rival no chance for survival

(Chorus)

(Knightowl)

Boy you need to get rough up
You talkin smack about the dopest
The bald headed lokest
MC know my flow be incredible
My thoughts be insane when released out the brain
I'm too sick for that ass you can't comprehend
Keep mess around and it's you that'll bend
I got a style that vary raps come scary
And when they talkin bout me what they says legendary
I'm that lonely unholy "Mom's Wicked Ol Son"
That fool that begun and won't top til I'm done
So you best get away and Deigo Night out the padre
Bring hits like Tony cause the rest of you's phony
I be doin them things the way I know
When I but a flow I'm in control
Once again that untouchable
Always approachable never rushable
Unless you want to be crushable

(Chorus)

(Knightowl (Talkin))

It's all about that wicked W
I be that fool that'll trouble you
I'll posse your mind
Doin them gangsta rhymes
Commitin crimes of the brain
Cause I be insane
I be that thug
That'll bust a slug in your dome
Chrome spits like a snake
I hit you in the back of the head witha rake
Cause I be that untouchable
Bald headed vandal
Watch your back
When I'm on the attack
Cause I give no slack
When I bust on a track