

# Black Knights, Knights Or Nuthin'

(Intro: Warcloud (singer))

Smash the brook to the pipe and smoke it, to the pipe and smoke it  
(It's strictly +Knights or Nuthin'+)  
Black Knights, Black Knights  
West Coast, Wu-Tang, Killa Bees (+Knights or Nuthin'+)  
It's like disease in the breeze  
(It's strictly +Knights or Nuthin'+)  
Now we gonna rock it

(Warcloud)

Eh, eh  
Nowhere man, a scorpion in the hour glass  
Crows pickin' at flesh, they got devoured fast  
Power blast lyrics that knock you through thirty walls  
Now stalk through the pitch-black forest with dirty claws  
War in the brickyard, clouds in the sky  
A grasshopper has five eyes, family ties  
Moses in the hole, great day in the morning  
Old man Minerva battles with the Muffin Man  
I rule the fuckin' lands, zombie at the drive-in  
Lonely, vision a snake eating a pony  
Lyrics, may cause vomiting, even death  
Eighty men lay in the lot with broke necks  
Swell 'em like rappers jaws, got a sponsor  
Wu-Tang niggas move like classic monsters  
I weigh more than all of Iceland  
A toy monkey playin' the cymbals in an antique shop  
I'ma stampede pop  
Cold beer and won't sleep  
Standin' on the terror smoke signal with verbal gold leaf  
Big Warcloud, creator of all things  
Lord of Lords, King of Kings  
Diamond in the sling, one world to wash  
Saturday's room be Mars on the frost

(Singer)

It's +Knights of Nuthin'+

(Crisis)

Who could fuck with Black Knights?  
The type to snatch mics  
When it's goin' down, it's goin' down  
You ain't knowin' you goin' out  
How my style control the crowd  
Breed niggas expose the style  
of a red nigga, dead niggas ain't nann now  
Fuckin' with the flow, let you cats know, we swarm Digital  
How we bring the Punishment, still runnin' shit  
Still never love a bitch, give 'em nothin' but nut and dick  
Cuz bitches ain't shit but, ho's and tricks  
But, most niggas ain't shit but, ho's with dicks  
We real, you bitch, prob'ly the type to sip where you piss  
You wish you could step to this, mic specialist  
You got no win, I'm like that weed you can't hold in  
That increase ya heart beat and leave ya lungs swollen  
You didn't step into some shit, ya silly ass dove in  
Head first, my click let lead burst, we network  
State to state, we make the fake migrate  
Annihilate those that violate, we play for high stakes

(Chorus x2: all (singer))

+Knights or Nuthin'+ is the law that we live by (+Knights or Nuthin'+)  
Die by, from the home of the drive-by  
Walk by, take a trip on the darkside (+Knights or Nuthin'+)

Underground hip-hop, we got this shit zip-locked  
+Knights or Nuthin'+ is the law that we live by (+Knights or Nuthin'+)  
Die by, from the home of the drive-by  
Walk by, take a trip on the darkside (+Knights or Nuthin'+)  
Underground hip-hop, we got this shit zip-locked  
+Knights or Nuthin'+

(Doc Doom)

+Knights or Nuthin'+, nigga  
I'm +Cold Blooded+, the type that like to get high in public  
Doc Doom's the shit, when I spit it, niggas love it  
Can't get enough of these rough rhymes, or these raw beats  
Break the best rapper's ass down like a stalled Jeep  
Keep flow, for all you, so-called rap pro's  
You act, Bolo niggas is the ones that brought the gat, foe  
Asshole, what should I give you a pass fo'?  
First you was tough, now you don't want no hassle  
See big guns make big niggas turn bashful  
Whip out heat, they give you everything you ask fo'  
Everything from diamond rings to cash flow  
Hand the shit over gradual then slide off casual  
We mash fo' +CREAM+ and respect, I'm mean with a Tec  
West Coast style, take you off of yo' set  
Cuz now y'all niggas fuckin' wit vets  
+Knights or Nuthin'+ is the motto, kill you off if you ain't comin' correct

(Monk)

Clean sweep, took the first pitch, knocked the homerun  
Black Knights known to grab mics, leave the spots full blown  
You know motto, the +Knights or Nuthin'+, so stop frontin'  
Like you ain't heard this high pitch through your twelve-inch  
Don't care which Alpines, I keep those six-by-nines thumpin'  
+Jumpin' Jumpin'+ like Destiny, I laced it with the Rugged recipe  
You know my technique on a raw beat  
Speak a Digi slurred speech but aggressive with the mic  
All mine, it's strictly Black Knights  
Steal the spotlight, show niggas how to rock mics  
the right way, spit like a King, M-O-N-K  
The conqueror, smash your sponsor  
Learn the lesson from the Black Knight lethal +Silent Weapon+

(Chorus x2)