## Genius, Knock, Knock

(Verse 1 - GZA)

I'm the obscene slang kicker with no parental sticker Advisin' y'all that wise words is much slicker Under circumstances label advances Ample opportunity, infinite chances The rhyme, the unrelated beef I don't stress I seen many killed for inifinte-e-less Ya raps need a clips that packed with lies Cowardlessly ya shot up those innocently wise In extra long verses hundred bars the lim' The percentage of the truth in the rhyme is one tenth A solid mass of minerals, easily broke down Hard rock MC's ya nothin but compound Sparked by the endless greed of CEO's In the videos with those questionable flows Take it twenty-six, cut it down to four bars, make it a hook If it's not I'm sure to send a book

(Chorus - Ghostface Killah)

Knock Knock - Who the f\*\*k is bangin at my door?
Is it abstract commercial or hardcore?
Better know who the f\*\*k they lookin for
'cause they don't want more
Yo Knock Knock - Who the f\*\*k is bangin at my door?
Is it abstract commercial or hardcore?
Better know who the f\*\*k they lookin for
They don't want more

(Verse 2 - GZA)

The CREAM of the crop we run circles that remain symmetrical with lightnin victories that's highly electrical My microphone is just too hot to handle Plus I don't fill ya ears with the, Pennister's scandal I gift wrap the sawed-off, the DeeJay pump it March to the sounds of Armstrong's trumpet Great things satisfied great minds You want me to paint scenes describe it in eight lines Check it - Conceptional breakthrough, incomprehensible Rap that make you, convinced it's invincible Lease up my words, powerful hazardous The most dedicated research the data; this Info tempo is gatherin momentum A thousand rounds of ammo one of them was spent in Applied science to vocals we flyin through Victorious always because I am who?

(Chorus - Ghostface Killah)

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(Verse 3 - GZA)

I wrote this rhyme with a Sharpie You see this dark the ignition's for those with keys who wanna start me up That's where nature and nightmare come merge Put ya hole in so much inside ya gotta splurge On these snakes with the things that, poke through your denim When ya move it accelerates the action of the venom But the purity and sacrifice gettin stung twice

From those who know dikes to cars that deep right 'Cause rhyme travelers are light years beyond The Clan had a bomb that made the world respond Considering my own future, I'm used ta Damaging MC's then pollyin with producers Whose main makin cereal from two tracks of stereo Hold that song's playin weak ass material We all peak at a singular point in time 'Till you see the sign, nigga, resign

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