

# Knightowl, Mom's Wicked Ol Son

(Knightowl)

West side up in this mothafucka  
Knightowl's up in this bitch  
Got my dawg next to me EMP  
Ya'll can't fuck with us  
Ya'll might try  
But yall mothafuckas gonna that  
Cause you won't succeed  
Mothafuckas you'll bleed

What fuck you want to press your luck  
You bout to die fool, you can compete  
With this mothafucka from the street  
I be that fool that you won't want to be  
Live like some day but you'll won't get the time of day  
The fuckin Knightowl simon, be the mas chingon  
Ladies all surround me when I be rolling Diego County  
I make the money got the bitches  
A cuete for the snitches  
Them other local rapper couldn't spit this  
Cause I be on top of the game like a fool they call Snoop  
But I would never fly out the coop  
I'm that loco all in the mente  
Look at you through my lente  
Gettin zeros cause the way I move the gente  
Moras get excited this vato gets invited  
The dopest of them all here bitch sit on my dick and ride it  
Cause I'm a give of them hoes satisfaction  
True to the mothafuckin blue levas fuck you

(Chorus)

Fools that try they all got a die  
Fuck around and catch a mothafuckin bullet it your eye  
Never mess with the one mom's wicked ol son  
Leave that has full of pain with some holes in your brain  
(2x)

(Knightowl)

Once again I'm back fools  
It's time for you to take a seat  
It's time to buck on em  
Brought the homicide on em  
You pulled shit out your pocket  
And started fuckin dumpin  
You must of hit a nerve as I puffed on the herb  
I started sweatin then my eyes rolls back  
Shit started gettin black and I was nervous god damn  
It's turns out to be my fuckin end  
As I passed out I blacked out and now I'm in a hospital bed  
Half way dead, I got my homies next to me  
Talkin but you better wake up cause we got to get those fools  
That did what did but now I do what I must do  
I'm freshly pick out the comma  
It's your ass that's bout to be a gonner  
You messed around with the wrong bald headed thug  
Now that ass got's to take a fuckin slug ese  
Cause now I'm back on my feet  
And all that I want is revenge mothafucka  
You's a dead mothafucka

(Chorus)

(Knightowl)

Somebody's knockin on my door with a bandana on his face

Then spot some more bald headed fools behind a bush  
I got to get my shit cause what's about to take place be murder  
I got to smoke the fuckin vato I don't play  
One climbin through my window, he got lit up like indow  
Before I shot him grab his knife a stuckin in throat  
The other mothafucka's already inside my pad  
Walkin towards the room but he's about to die fuckin soon  
Little did he fuckin know he was gonna make the front page  
This bald headed fool got's guage  
Ready to buck cause I don't give a fuck  
You want to disrespect my home  
Punk mothafucka now it's on  
Now there's one fuckin bitch left  
He got's a mask on  
Black fuckin gloves and he throwin up the fuck dub  
I never tought that I would see the day  
Cause of jelousy my own fuckin dawg wanted to murder me

(Chorus)

That's right mothafuckas, I'm back  
Doin all that kind of shit  
You mothafuckas wish you be able to do  
But you can't  
So get off my fuckin dick fool  
All you fuckin punk bitches talkin about The Knightowl  
Yappin, sayin ya'll gonna get me  
**SUCK A FAT FUCKIN DICK MOTHAFUCKA!!**  
I'll smoke you