

# Knightowl, Victim Of A Homicide

(Knightowl (Talkin))

I would like to dedicate this jam  
To all those punk bitches  
Talkin all that smack behind my back  
All them fools that roam the streets  
Of that wicked 2320, much love  
Cause it's all about that crazy mob  
Mothafuckas

(Knightowl)

I'll put that clip inside your mothafuckin dome  
And seperate you from you home  
Come talk that shit when you's alone you little bich  
You ain't about a God damn thing so let's talk about us to  
Mothafuckas that want some  
Come and get some cause I got plenty  
MC wanna battle but I got to let them know  
That I be control this situation  
Cause I be the bald head fool rockin the mothafuckin nation  
Lyrical maddness comin out of this heart full of badness  
Now do those mothafuckas that don't like me  
Come and fight me  
I ain't stupid when you got a gun actin like cupid  
Hand all inside your fuckin waist band  
Actin like you's a fuckin big man  
You ain't got shit on the lokest of them all  
This vato don't give a fuck  
So if you keep messin around  
Then you's who got's to get stuck  
Knightowl be that fool that is insane  
In the mothafuckin brain  
And I still remain the number one seed  
Indeed I got to make you bleed  
I hope that ass is ready  
Cause you's about to get in trouble  
I'm sorry mothafucka  
But you ain't gonna live to see tomorrow  
You fuckin puto

(Chorus: Knightowl)

Who wants to test this this insane mothafucka then die  
You'll be another victim of a homicide  
Run like bitches snitches all belong in ditches  
I'll rape your mothafuckin mind  
And take all your mothafuckin riches  
(2x)

(Knightowl)

It's time for me to wipe out fools off this mothafuckin map  
Your dumbass insisted so your fuckin face got twisted  
You be talkin shit like blow fly  
That ass is fake like RuPual  
Step to me I'll kick you in the groin  
Then it's becomes time for me to play football  
I'll dig a hole and make you a victim like Nicole  
Shut that ass like Versaci  
You fuck up punk bitch and I think you're a faggot Liberac  
Go suck a dick like Rod Stewart  
Before I BUCK you like Rogers  
The Knightowl's always dressed in blue  
Like the mothafuckin Dogders  
I'm bald like Mr. Clean  
And I got a big fat ding-a-ling  
I'll bruise that ass like Lee and make you RUN like DMC

I'm untouchable a like Elliot's Nest  
(?) like Al Capone  
I got a rim some fuckin locs  
And a brand new back of fuckin smokes  
A bottle of Budweiser to keep the mind tickin like a bomb  
You ain't nothin but a wanna be thug  
And I read that ass just like a fuckin palm  
So sit like a dog and don't bark  
Around here shit get's crazy after dark  
I'll strangle that ass then kick and get high at Amichi Park  
Trucha

(Chorus)

(Knightowl)

Now it's time for you to die  
The Devil's cursed me beyond passed  
FUCK YOU AND THE REST OF YOUR CLAN  
I WICKED LIKE THE SON OF SAM  
All those that oppose get cut  
I'M RIPPIN OUT YOUR FUCKIN GUTS  
I BUST JUST LIKE A NUT  
I'm sick  
I DO NOT GIVE A FUCK  
Ya'll can't fade this lok out kinda of shit  
I'm too fuckin violent  
Fuck that fool that tried to get sick  
Go swallow a fat fuckin dick  
I'll slice your neck with a fuckin blade  
Now don't you mess with this lyrical renegade  
Or get stomped on locked on by the pitbull inside of soul  
Capitivated by demons but never been underestimated  
The Devil himself knows I'll put a tag on his fuckin toes  
The Knightowl's too fuckin swift  
I'm gifted like a spirt I've been lifted  
Out this pack of rappers  
My lyrics are too fuckin dope they smoke  
Hit that ass like a fuckin bong  
Your bitch is about to get taxed like Uncle Sam  
I am the man that will give her plenty dick  
And that's for any mothafuckin chicks that'll trip  
Nobody in the San Diego can do the shit that I do  
For that matter nobody on the face of this earth  
Can compete this bald headed fool's packin heat  
Alot of mothafuckas try to send like me as I think back  
What's the matter can't they think of their own mothafuckin style  
Those fools be fuckin whack  
Knightowl's the one who started all this fuckin bull shit  
So fuck all you mothafuckas that bite  
You'll never be able to mess with all the shit that I write  
Bitch

(Chorus)