## Knightowl, Who Do You Think That You're Fuckir

(Knightowl (Talkin))
Hey what's up you fuckin bitch
Now look at your sorry punk ass
(car screechin off)
I'd like to dedicate this song
To all them punk mothafuckas
That be talking shit
Even though they know
They ain't bout a god damn thing
Fuck you and fuck all those that surround you
You weak ass little bitch
And to all those mothafuckas that don't like
What I speak, choke on a fat ass dick
And to those that wanna step to my boy Chris Gunn
Watch that ass mothafucka

## (Knightowl)

Fool think about who you fuck wit You can't step to me And get away with that bull mothafucka Knightowl be the one to put a gat inside your mouth I'll smoke that ass then head south It's that criminal bringin all those putos drama Bitch made niggas get broke like a ramma I'ma put em in the house of pain Without a brain it got blown out Now it's mothafuckin lights out So anybody that'll try to disrespect me Best believe ain't nobody bad enough to thee Not so nice, given a fuck about life Roll that ass like some dice You must pay the price Nobody's able to bust things the way that I do I got this for you and you're mothafuckin crew A chrome fuckin peace that'll spit to the head Lot's of mothafuckin lead, leavin all putos dead

(Chorus: Chris Gunn)
Who do you think
That you're fuckin wit
I'll put a bullet inside your dome
Who do you think
That you're fuckin wit
I'll never let you make it home

## (Knightowl)

Second time around but you still think you're tough You tried to call a bluff and to that you got snuffed Life ain't nothin but a mothafuckin dream Come try and battle, go ahead bring on the whole team I'm the man that'll fight him, I out right em Puttin my shit down for the mothafuckin brown Puttin slugs in all you sons of bitches Punks like you get dropped off wearing stiches I don't fuck around, never play, never will My intentions, you know be to kill Anybody that'll wanna come try This mothafuckin lokness Eyeballs up on the scope and I'm focused I never lost a battle and behind my own shadow I'm fatal like a mothafuckin rattle I stick and move to those that'll test I bust them 38 slugs in your chest

## (Chorus)

(Knightowl) Poppa don't take no mess so call me daddy I'll snatch a mothafucka right out his caddy Then put a bullet in his dome That shit be on, don't mad dog or look at me wrong Cause I'ma put that ass inside a freezer Direct to the morgue you'll be stiff as a board So when I see that ass up close You best run little bitch, I knows you's a snitch You wanted to battle But you become the fuckin victim And not a damn thing changed as I ripped him In two, what the fuck you gonna do about When the gun's on my lap And the demon's bustin caps Run, just like that little bitch that you be Stop tryin to be like me, I'm O.G. You'll be unreliable, I'll be uncontrollable All the shit I say is qouteable

(Chorus) (2x)

(Chorus 2: Knightowl)
I don't think you wanna fuck around
With the mothafuckin Knightowl
Cause you might get smoked
I'll put you in plastic inside of a casket
Your mothafuckin face with a shotgun I blasted
(2x)

(Chris Gunn) Who do you think That you're fuckin wit