Knightowl, Who's The Baddest Of Them All

(Devil's Voice) You are now in the presence Of a real "G" Affiliated with straight up murders Theifs and every thing else you can Think of My son you are now unleashed To punish and terrorize them fools That have done you wrong Yeah, now what's up You stupid bitches

(Knightowl) Don't be buggin or it's you that I'll be muggin I'm comin out that 619 That evil westcoast dungeon Clouds of smoke out this fuckin pipe I'm holdin It'll be your wallet and your life That just got stolen It wouldn't have been prevented I'm the animal that sented You was talkin shit Now that fuckin chest got dented I know that I'm demented Nobody's bad enough to stop I'm ready to put you Inside a grave if you misbhave I be that mothafuckin fool From the old school Way back I got back Like a drugie hooked on crack You wanted to be like me But failed you got nailed Inside of a box like Jack So where you at With worms crawlin All inside your system Another fool that I gotta buck Yes I dismissed him Cause you were nothing But a bitch My finger had an itch I'm hangin mothafuckas From the Corrinado Bridge

(Chorus)

Mirror Mirror upon that wall Who's the baddest of them all

(Devil's Voice) Well it's you my son You be that evil mothafucka That dwells in the depths of hell You must rebell (2x)

(Knightowl) Sick just like a dick with herpes I got more flavors then slurpee's On my way to go commit Another fuckin hit I be that gut ripper Spreadin your insides like a rumor Killin mothafuckas like a brain tumor I got them 38 slugs dipped in garlic Come fuck around and Get some holes in your clothes Everybody panics like nervous bitch in heat If you don't like the shit I do Let's take it to the streets Open wide and let this gat Commence the blast (Buck Buck) I don't mess around Cause I don't fuck around I got a round this chrome barretta I fed a mothafucka lead Now he's Mr. Pibb So prehisotric just like Fred Family members rush me Trying to save that puto's life Now there's a black fuckin Widow that be his wife Live alone and feel the pain Don't battle this insane Knightowl never bluffs This bald headed only snuffs

(Chorus)

(Knightowl MC's best run for their lives Cause I'ma take it When they try and fuck around Punk bitches hit the ground Them streets get full of violence I keep handin out caskets I got em leapin Like if they were doin gymnastics By force lifes got to get took I read that ass just like a book Now you be that mothafucka That got shook A meat hook to the pelvis Now you be dead like Elvis Got smoked you provoked This bald headed bandit Attencion medica Para todas las chavalas Traigos las valas Son vien malas Para las cara Que a mi medieron la espalda Como sombras que persigen En mi cara lla no viven Cause you be fake Just like bitches nails You're twised like a pretzel The day I shot your ass like Drew Like Bledsoe First blood like Stalone Pop that ass like corn It is you they mourn So go and meet tha man With the mothafuckin horns

(Chorus)