

Knoc-Turn'al, Muzik

(Samuel Christian)

You ready?

(Knoc-Turn'al)

Yes, ha ha ha

Yeah, yeah

Let's go, I like singing

(Knoc-Turn'al)

My music, my life, my heart, my soul

My music, my everything, I give my all

My wife, my daughter, my love, my dream

My mother, my father, my brother, my team

My camp, my squad, my house, my car

My boat, my shoes, my pants, my shirt

My coke, my sugar, my cream, my butter

My toast, my all, my queen, my folks

(Chorus: Samuel Christian)

My baby! Walk like six strings

Talk like she's my everything

My baby! Loves me, hates me

Leaves me, runs right back

That sexy lady! All I know

She shares all my confusion, so

My baby! Will not run from an-y-thing

I swear this though

(Knoc-Turn'al talking)

Now I lay me down to sleep

I pray the Lord, my soul to keep

If Muzik should die before I wake

I pray the Lord, my soul to take

(Knoc-Turn'al)

She's thick, she's bad, so clean, she's fine

She loves, she hates, she laughs, she cries

She hurts, she lies, she's Bonnie, I'm Clyde

She's ghetto, she's real, she sings, she rhymes

She comes, she goes, she lives, she dies

She sexy and bomb, she blows my mind

She stays in line, she's smart, she's funny

She's crafty and cunning, in the game she's running

Her lips, her back, her waist, her thighs

Her face, her skin, her hair, her eyes

Her voice, her shape, her hips, her mind

Her love, her smile, her touch, her time

(Chorus)

(Knoc-Turn'al)

I'm tipsy, I'm through, I'm drunk, I'm blunted

My way, my day, my life - I love it

I move, I groove, I shake, I love it

My friends, my kins, I like, I love it

I show, I prove, I live, I learn

I show, I teach, I run these streets

My kin, my heart, my heat, my rhythm

My rap, my beat, my life, my head and my feet

My heart, my soul, my candy, my cake

My platinum, my gold, my land, my gate

My Benz, my lake

My keys, my money, my love, my hate

My clothes, my phone, my house, my home

My money, my comb, my sugar, my spice
My base, my chrome
My rhythm, my music, my home
My world, my girl, my life, my home, my...

(Chorus) - repeat until fade