

# Redrama, Knuckleheadz

Nowadays kids got they hip hop from the gift shop for Christmas, thinking  
the shit's hot  
But it's not really  
Most of it's Milli Vanilli  
but I'm  
a smack 'em silly with skilly  
these cats feel me  
Got a illa gorilla in  
me, ready to act shitty  
and I'm feeling like letting him out, ain't got no  
class in me  
Capacity for audacity that a be me and my collaborate, the  
immaculate team  
Passionately rapping  
cats a be passing the weed, relaxing  
We that classic rap shit like the backspin action  
I'm asking: When did  
rapping become fashion, flashing cash assets, beats sounding like plastic?  
Wackness syndrome a best to get gone  
Crank this here up and smash them  
windows  
We them cats you depend on, if you missing the good times like  
old-ass Nintendos.

Why won't you just let me do my thing?  
Knuckleheadz knock the campaign  
We gone flip on the game like  
Party people clap yo hands  
To the bootyshakers doing they thing  
We the AA back again  
Don't let the knucleheadz knock you now  
Why won't you just let me do my thing?  
Knockers can't stop the damn rain  
We gonna flip once again...

Now despite the game ain't quite the same  
We living it night and day  
these likes a came a long way  
Set it on fire like matches and propane  
And I bet you be higher than acid or cocaine  
Now that a be no day when  
I'll blindly obey  
My rhyming proceed  
any mind I don't pay  
whether cats  
talk a bad talk or blast off in fashion clothes  
Your ass fit for cat walk  
You heard me and I won't be the last to say it  
I'm letting it rain on  
the saturated  
letters I spray on them masses waiting  
You better be glad  
we came in  
We be that medicine so better get vaccinated  
You hear me?

Why won't you just let me do my thing?  
Knuckleheadz knock the campaign  
We gone flip on the game like  
If y'all veterans or new to the game  
Shake yo ass it's a beautiful thing  
For y'all giving up the pootietang  
Don't let the knuckleheadz knock you now  
Why won't you just let me do my thing?

Knuckleheadz knock the campaign  
We gone flip on the game like...

Critics: I do this for my niggas in the pen who keeping it thug  
Do it for  
my illa team kids who giving a fuck  
Do it for the women i'm pimping while  
drinking and dreaming, this bidnuss got us believing we're running the  
clubs  
The rest? Fucks ya  
(People, people)  
Yep, where my people go  
nigga,  
(We go, we go)  
Benny, Diesel, Woesky, Skei, Kappa, (Gido, gido)  
Let it  
be  
known my squad got  
everything ya'll consider heart, son  
Feeding people  
my  
speeches  
Believe this kid is a teacher  
you need a piece of this theses  
if sleeping on us...

My speaking a keep leading  
this species a teach each and I reaching a peak  
eating from the weed that I puff  
It's for the love y'all  
(C'mon, c'mon)  
Dot hotter than yo summer or sauna  
so tell me partner.....

Why won't you just let me do my thing?  
Knuckleheadz knock the campaign  
We gonna flip on the game  
To all the ugly women do what you can  
Keep hoping some dudes is strange  
Especially with the booze in the brain  
Don't let the knuckleheadz knock you now  
Why won't you just let me do my thing?  
Knockers can't stop the damn rain  
It's time to quit while ahead babe.