

# Knight Fall

## Coolio

When night falls over the city  
Gotta be ready 'cause it feels like  
Somebody's comin' to get me It's ten o'clock and darkness covers my area  
And every night it's gettin' a little bit more scarier  
The eleven o'clock Monday news is more like a horror flick  
People sure have changed, it seems that they enjoying this Death and destruction with no instruction  
Leads to malfunction, disruption and full consumption  
How can I escape this mind state that I'm in?  
I been tryin' but it seems that I can't win I've fallen and I can't get up  
And the homies that was my homies want to set me up  
Somebody tried to tell me that it was all in my brain  
I tried to act a hard male runnin' cocaine but it still don't ease my pain Am I insane or a victim of my own fears?  
What's goin' on, we supposed to be happy here  
"God don't make no junk," that's what I been told  
But it seems to me that God ain't in control When night falls over the city  
Gotta be ready 'cause it feels like  
Somebody's comin' to get me When night falls over the city  
Gotta be ready 'cause it feels like  
Somebody's comin' to get me I need assistance but all I get is resistance  
I try to be persistent but life can be gone in an instant  
I'm scared to turn around 'cause I know somebody's watching  
I can feel they evil stares and I know that they plottin' on me And schemin', I wish I was dreamin'  
If my mind was free I could chase away the demons  
But it ain't and they still can't understand  
That all I ever wanted in life was a chance to be a man The same old pattern has got me goin' crazy, loc  
Descendant of a king but I feel like a royal joke  
Is this a sequel? Are all men created equal?  
The lies you told to the people back then, now they is lethal And now we swimmin' in the pool like shark bait  
Feel my pulse race, abnormal heart rate  
And now I'm startin' to feel like I might come up missin'  
I tried to tell somebody but nobody wouldn't listen When night falls over the city  
Gotta be ready 'cause it feels like  
Somebody's comin' to get me When night falls over the city  
Gotta be ready 'cause it feels like  
Somebody's comin' to get me I'm feelin' oppressed, this stifle, my life is trifle  
No family, friends or relations, so I sleep with my rifle  
And my pistol, I'm seein' stars and hearin' whistles  
One shot from a little junky ass twenty-two will tear a whole your gristle Won't stay to state side  
'Cause the unpure fall off the fall by the way side

So stay your ass on the plate side  
There's nothin' to fear but the fear itself  
And if you control the fear, then the fear is wealth  
Do I have power or do I have no self control?  
These long, lonely nights have made my heart grow cold  
Hear my pleas, can somebody help a G  
And will we fight this battle for eternity  
I blame you 'cause my mind is not my own  
So don't blame me if I trespass in yo' zone  
I'm your creation  
The product of a twisted nation  
Guess, this is what you're facin'  
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