

# No Knock (breakdown Alt take)

**Gil Scott-Heron**

You explained it to me I must admit  
But just for the record you were talkin' shit  
Y'all rap about no knock bein' legislated  
For the people you've always hated  
In this hell hole you, we, call home No knock, the man will say  
To keep that man from beating his wife  
No knock, the man will say  
To protect people from themselves No knockin', head-rockin', inter-shockin'  
Shootin', cussin', killin', cryin', lyin'  
And bein' white  
No knock No knocked on my brother Fred Hampton  
Bullet holes all over the place  
No knocked on my brother Michael Harris  
And jammed a shotgun against his skull For my protection?  
Who's gonna protect me from you?  
The likes of you?  
The nerve of you?  
Your tomato face deadpan  
Your dead hands ending another freedom fan No knockin', head rockin', inter-shockin'  
Shootin', cussin', killin', cryin', lyin'  
And bein' white But if you're wise, no knocker  
You'll tell your no-knockin' lackeys  
Ha!  
No knock on my brother's head  
No knock on my sister's head  
No knock on my brother's head  
No knock on my sister's head And double lock your door  
Because soon someone may be no-knockin'  
Ha, ha!  
For you (No knock: To be slipped into John Mitchell's suggestion box.)

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