

The Knoc

Knoc-turn'al

Whatchu want?

Whatchu want?

Get off me

I pull quick, it's useless, I'm fully clipped, 6 fo' fully dipped
Throw chrome whip with three freaks and full hips with firm tits

Yeah, we fully chipped, been on gangsta shit

It's ruthless, drunk off two fifths

Who make hits? Who we wit?

Westcoast parties don't stop

Who drop head-boppers?

The head doctor, bed-rocker

Police pursue me in squad cars and helicopters

Checkin' lockers, Mexican connect to play soccer

PH's and cockblockers

Ho-hoppers, weez niggaz is off the rocker

Sippin cranberry juice on rocks with vodka

With 'Pac and Poppa, and Redd Fox's doctor

Takin' names and takin' orders

Ya fake ya name and I'm all up on ya

Nigga that's California, palm trees and 6-3's on deez

Rims dip to make the spokes gold-a

Slangin' boulders, thought I told ya

True soldiers comin' from the motherfuckin' shoulders

Take it easy

'Cuz it's the motherfuckin' knoc

Hotter than yo' block fulla motherfuckin' cops

Bow down when ya see me

Knoc the truth best believe it

Take it easy

'Cuz it's the motherfuckin' knoc

Hotter than a freak who givin' head who won't stop

Bow down when ya pass thru

Knoc turn'al god damn you

What's the difference between us? Nah, not that again

New songs and new cars and new broads and new thongs

On Crenshaw Boulevard, line 'em up at the bar

Girl you know who we are, hip-hop superstars

Roll deep, nah, we roll hard and deep

Bogart yo beef get the fuck off my street

Getcha motherfuckin' ass beat
L.A., Compton, long beach, whooptie whoop nigga what?
I don't give a fuck
Hustlers, hood-rats, sick-ass thugs, crips and bloods
Hell nigga, all my real niggaz raise it up
Nuttin' but dubs, you got a sack, nigga what? Blaze it up
Take it easy
'Cuz it's the motherfuckin' knoc
Hotter than yo' block fulla motherfuckin' cops
Bow down when ya see me
Knoc the truth best believe it
Take it easy
'Cuz it's the motherfuckin' knoc
Hotter than a freak who givin' head who won't stop
Bow down when ya pass thru
Knoc turn'al god damn you
Bitch, you ain't 'bout shit, my bad
Turn off the lights, don't trip
Give a nig' some ack right and act like
You might lick balls tonight
Girls all pause, hell nah, girls drop draws on site
Do drugs, shroom cups, smoke bud, all night
That's right, I like bisexual women, fuck dykes
Suck dick, no, but your father might
Fuckin' hermaphrodite
Duck the IRS, fuckin' Howard Stern's wife
In traffic, bitch gave me head in real life
L.A. city lights, C.A. get it right
Westcoast on the grind, these niggaz done lost they minds
Straight loungin' in the sunshine
Here's one thing you bitch niggaz must know
Fuck you, please believe that and I mean that
Take it easy
'Cuz it's the motherfuckin' knoc
Hotter than yo' block fulla motherfuckin' cops
Bow down when ya see me
Knoc the truth best believe it
Take it easy
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Hotter than a freak who givin' head who won't stop
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