

# 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  
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Hotter than yo' block fulla motherfuckin' cops  
Bow down when ya see me  
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Hotter than a freak who givin' head who won't stop  
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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  
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