

# Muzik

## Knoc-Turn' Al

You ready?

Yes

Yeah, yeah

[Incomprehensible], I like singing

My music, my life, my heart, my soul

My music, my everything, I give my all

My wife, my daughter, my love, my dream

My mother, my father, my brother, my team

My camp, my squad, my house, my car

My boat, my shoes, my pants, my shirt

My coke, my sugar, my cream, my butter

My toast, my all, my queen, my folks

My baby

Walk like six strings, talk like she's my everything

My baby

Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right, right

That sexy lady

All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so

My baby

Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes

Lord, will lay me down to sleep

I pray the Lord, my soul to keep

And muzic should die before I wake

I pray the Lord my soul to take

She's thick, she's bad, so clean, she's fine

She loves, she hates, she laughs, she cries

She hurts, she lies, she's Bonnie, I'm Clyde

She's ghetto, she's real, she sings, she rhymes

She comes, she goes, she lives, she dies

She sexy and bomb, she blows my mind

She stays in line, she's smart, she's funny

She's crafty and cunning in the game she's running

Her lips, her back, her waist, her thighs

Her face, her skin, her hair, her eyes

Her voice, her shape, her hips, her mind

Her love, her smile, her touch, her time

My baby

Walk like six strings, talk like she's my everything

My baby

Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right, right  
That sexy lady  
All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so  
My baby  
Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes  
I'm typsy, I'm through, I'm drunk, I'm blunted  
My way, my day, my life, I love it  
I move, I groove, I shake, I love it  
My friends, my kins, I like, I love it  
I show, I prove, I live, I learn  
I show, I teach, I run these streets  
My kin, my heart, my heat, my rhythm  
My rap, my beat, my life, my head and my feet  
My heart, my soul, my candy, my cake  
My platinum, my gold, my land, my gate  
My Benz, my lake, my keys, my money  
My love, my hate  
My clothes, my phone, my house, my home  
My money, my comb, my sugar  
My spice, my base, my chrome  
My rhythm, my music, my home  
My world, my girl, my life, my home  
My baby  
Walk like six strings, talk like she's my everything  
My baby  
Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right, right  
That sexy lady  
All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so  
My baby  
Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes  
My baby  
Walk like six strings, talk like she's my everything  
My baby  
Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right, right  
That sexy lady  
All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so  
My baby  
Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes

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