## All I Know (Main Version)

## **Rahzel**

And now Ladies and gentlemen, in your right corner

Weighing in at an even 215 pounds

Residing from the South Bronx

Maintaining 39 wins, 40 knockouts and no losses

It's the undisputed beat box champion of the worldAll I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit now

All I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit nowWhen I first came out many couldn't catch my name

Now worldwide, feel the affects, scratch my name

Rahzel, now rewind that

Slow it down, you'll find that the way I design that An' reverb behind that, not in my contract

I'm bustin' all over this bitch, while your girl cums

Down with the Two one fifth, Illadelph, Dy-Nast

R double O T S, no need to remind us You're far behind us, tryin' to high beam, blind us

Catchin' shinas from a nickle plated niner

Blastin' holes in your designers, this is for you prima donnas

'Cause my persona's like piranhasI got you second guessin' an' sweatin' like saunas

If you learned from the second lesson, no question you want it

Change your facial expressions from minutes to seconds to longer

Goddamn, it feel good to see people up on itAll I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit now

All I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit nowWho's the man? Rahzel's the man, so, yo, pass the Method

1200 styles, crush your crew without no effort

Let me flip my vocabulary, vocal acrobatics

Smack up phone dramatics, I can jam like automaticsNine millimeter, twelve rounds, one in the chamber

Russian Roulette, you can bet, there is danger

Number five in the Billboard with the bullet

One million in my pile, you know the style, let me pull it'Cause I'm about to blast ya, take the mic, then harrass

ya

Switch up speeds, without the weed, then I'll pass ya

1999, octane because I gassed ya

Watch me George Jet on you, son, like I'm NASAGoddamn, like to compare on blaster

It's the sound effect master

"And I'll destroy anyone, who dares go against me"All I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit now

All I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit nowI got your mouth wide open, just like the Grand Canyon

I'm Trugoy to this rap game, I got game

Call me Denzel, with the rap name, I got aim
'He's on fire' like a coal in a hot flamePlus my Posdonuses produces your prognosis
Kids doin' the chronic from coast to coast, kid
Death, what the doctor ordered, so say, "Ahh"

Take you 'Three feet high an' risin' like De LaC'est la vie, I'm yo' super MC
Got the S on my chest for you to buy my LP
Check the outlets for cassettes an' CD

Sam Goody, blockbustin' up your HMVNigga, please ask yo mamma for some cheese Tell her need some restitution like them Vietnamese

In Vietnam 'cause Rahzel drops the bomb

More complex than texts in your Holy KoranAll I know, that's a bad motherfucker All I know, he's about to drop some shit now

All I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit nowAll I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit now

All I know, that's a bad motherfucker

All I know, he's about to drop some shit now

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/