

The Knock (Drums of Death, Part 2)

UNKLE

Now I'm a break it down in the Unkle style
Drums of death that are worth your while
In the file, I'll dial, I said
Anyone who says we're not versatile
Cause it's me, M-i-k-e to the D
Getting down, U-N-K-L-E
For this you pay a fee
It's not for free
We're coming to the end of the century
Crossing continental with these beats
And getting your ass up and out your seats
The drop-top up with the Flintstone feats
We're gonna put you down with the tasty treats
Hand me the mic and I will say
Living positive each and every day
Whether in the fall or the month of may
Lavelle be getting down with no delay Yeah drums of death y'all
Put me to the test y'all
Never rest, y'all
Check it out I got a little story to tell
With DJ Shadow and James Lavelle
It starts right now in history
And I am known as the rapper Mike D
Funky funky beats, one-two, break it down
Deliver it on down with the a-1 sound
Ounce by ounce and pound for pound
Got the shit that's out of bounds
The beat's on time and I hope you feel
Nice and complete like a happy meal
Sounds of tomorrow, can't y'all just steal?
Or is it too hectic for y'all to deal?
Gotta keep moving 'till we hit the top
My boys UNKLE gonna let the beat drop
Grab the mic and I start to mop
Like I done since day one in the game of Hip-Hop
Hip-Hop Yeah drums of death y'all I'ma break it down in the UNKLE style Funky funky beats
Yeah, drums of death
You know what I'm sayin'?
Straight more money-makin'

Money-makin', ho

Songwriters

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