

## Knockout (Victory Lap)

7L & Esoteric

Yeah... hahahaha  
Bars of Death, Vinyl Thug Music, all that good shit..  
Bring in the drums!  
We got comin to the ring tonight (bring him out son)  
The undisputed heavyweight champ (bring him out son!)  
Twenty-five and oh, 25 by knockout motherfucker  
It's my boy Esoteric, say somethin

For my soldier to spit the sick, the lunatic  
Military drum, bust through lungs, that sound like guns  
I roll up, on dirt balls like a dustpan  
Have 'em hiding in their own city like that Cubs fan  
It's true, Shay changed, the man is berzerk  
Make like Pedro and throw your manager in the dirt  
Yo the fire never died, it just burned inside me  
Saw "Kill Bill," now I'm filming "Kill Bill O'Reilly"  
F'real, I feel, I deserve a badge of honor  
For rippin asses block to block like Cappadonna  
My flow be like water dog, inflating the pockets  
And like sick fans, stores ain't afraid to stock it/stalk it  
I'm still hungry, plus original  
The only bars that I bite are made of chocolate  
Es-trogen make y'all extra femme  
Spittin two hot lines but the rest is phlegm  
7L, E-S, got that special blend  
Rock buttons up, not from Express for Men  
Put the mic down - that's what we recommend  
Design the rhyme with the mind/mine y'all blessed with gems

Aiyyo break 'em (bust 'em) kill 'em (crush 'em)  
Y'all ain't built for this rap shit (fuck 'em)  
Y'all get killed for that madness (true)  
The time is now, the boondocks comin through

Cats say they bust clips in the whip when they floss  
Only time they blast heat's when they hit the defrost  
Facin Es, you know that make no sense  
Like the Celts tradings Antoine for Raef LaFrentz  
I spit an avalanche of images, river of blood  
Women in tubs, sippin bub, peep a sinister mug  
They selling 12 step therapies, under the assumption  
My function's to operate on fear and consumption  
But, I get daps when I spit my rap  
With more Pats on my back than New England sacks  
You say you "Die Hard" just like that famous actor  
But couldn't do it if you overdosed on Viagra  
You're no factor, you work for free and fail  
While I'm paid to be outstanding like police on detail  
Think about it while the competition plummet  
I kill for the sport like hunting on a full stomach

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Y'all ain't built for this rap shit (fuck 'em)  
Y'all get killed for that madness (true)  
The time is now, the boondocks comin through

Oh shit! He's done ladies and gentlemen

First round, knockout, knock out motherfuckers flat on the floor  
Didn't I tell you? This shit is crazy son, crazy son!  
Esoteric, 7L, Bars of Death  
This shit is a wrap money, it's a wrap!!