

# Knownots

Aceyalone

[Featuring Abstract Rude, Mikah 9]

Intro:

this goes out to everybody in the whole wide world  
fresh coast gettin' rowdy  
we don't represent out west we signifyin'  
we showin' out  
and we about to tell y'all what it's all about  
so as i ease back from this microphone  
i'm a let it go to Aceyalone  
little somethin' like this

Chorus:

check it out people whoever you are  
whoever you with where ever you at  
where ever you from where ever you goin  
i'm 'on' put you up on this here cause youse not knowin

Verse One:

let me take a little time out to holler at ya  
you go get your partners cause i'm fit to drop a bug in your ear  
see what we have here is uh ruh yeah  
the helluva ill type shit you fear  
that's cause we knowin but you don't really know  
cause every nigga that call hisself rappin don't really flow  
really though  
i'll open up my mind and take you places you can't go  
i woulda been a catcher behind the plate but you can't throw  
cause you don't know but you don't hear me though  
yo check this out  
my body collapse in the raps  
and snaps like a wild mongoose in a trap  
better watch your table manners boy and give me room  
i'm servin' shit constantly tune  
and laughin' like a ticklish babboon  
on the way to the moon w/a stick and a broom  
and the cream of the crop hip hop cause we be  
crackin' the whip on the poppin' be pimpin' the whole punk block  
at the junk shop  
Fellowship shop shape sha-bob-a-lob-a  
sloppin' the side of a pig pen with the grape ape babboon  
want to see this jack o'lantern panted planted ball that don't bounce  
against the wall like you think  
well thanks but no thanks  
pranks or no pranks  
i'm a let 'em know they can't rank bank or no bank  
i would if i could but i can't so i ain't gon' stop flowin'  
but i'll put you up on this here cause you's not knowin'  
damn Acey flay me he kinda hittin' i ain't bullshittin'  
written into the Fellowship you know freestyle  
meanwhile back at the hall of justice  
Abstract bust this this track ain't for suckers  
Verse Two: Abstract Rude  
immediately exceeding the reality of normality  
by radically and automatically startin' off rapidly  
rap w/me  
come on perk a little work a little  
in the middle nuclei we are responding  
stimuli dim the lights  
i gotta really grab you

cause you just not knowin' about flowin' i can climax to  
you rap too short too long too slow too fast  
you lacks on point you wrong you won't last  
i'm up on a good foot you're out on a bad note  
i'm dope  
ice  
fresh  
automatic oh yes  
creatively talkin' about how i'm fadin' you vocally  
your mouth's not openin' man you just not knowin' damn  
these niggas got me fucked up aw what up Abstract Rude  
rap dude ain't nobody fade the fresh coast  
you know them Heavyweights you know what i'm sayin'  
that Ganja K you know what i'm sayin'  
that Dolla Holla comin' w/that Watts up you know what i'm sayin'  
it's like i ain't even tryin' to understand why people comin' at me  
w/that nonsense  
they ain't knowin'

Verse Three: Aceyalone

see i engineered it i geared it i steered it  
i took it to the whole world and everybody cheered it  
i hauled it i yes y'all'ed it and they feared it  
i called it i outlawed it and they cleared it  
now i am i and it is it and that's that  
but ain't that a bitch  
it ain't shit  
think it ain't all that that they say  
forever and a day  
to live and die in L.A.  
california u.s.a.  
but i am a universal soldier

ok

walkin' through the party tryin' to find my way  
bumped into my main man Ganja K  
i gave a nigga a pound and he lit up a j  
i took a hit and a half and got high and a hey  
my coconut was mellow but my vision was gray  
looked on the dance floor and i seen my DJ  
Cool Hands Kiilu Grand he knows what to play  
so we headed for the booth to get the party on the way  
walkin' through the crowd i heard somebody say hey  
it was Mikah 9 he said what up double A  
tryin' to make my pay tryin' not to stray  
but you know my forte i let a sleepin' dog lay  
we on that old missin' link  
in between the baboon and the common man  
they don't understand tho  
they ain't even tryin' to know  
check this out

Verse Four: Mikah 9

I and I echo with old sentiments  
rudimentary tenements  
house reverberates  
richochets to small invertebrates  
even all these spineless jellyfish  
rhyme-less bass with no taste jazz  
enthusiastic spastic hemophiliacs  
memorabilia or acting siliac sense(less)milia  
miniature expenditures  
spine tingling adventures  
keenly architectures  
of a lecture  
that blockade and bust dental caps and dentures

hey! let's start a new business venture  
no you're not dreaming i'll be the pincher  
the millimeter by millimeter doberman boombastic mix  
where rotweiller while a rhyme of  
graffiti traffic autobiographic  
ethnic cleansing benzing lacing  
culture oscars inch by inch Deans and Costners  
who foster my rhythmic memories  
collectible sacks of my Mossberg and telebeam  
scope enemies with enemas  
i'm leaving them helpless and hopeless like the  
running victim that falls in the scary cinema  
huh huh it was like three black guys and they like had skills  
yeah skills  
they were like kinda kinda funky and fresh and stuff  
yeah nigga you just not knowin'