

## Next Up

## Black Knights

Yeah, yeah yeah once again  
The Black Knights is back  
The Rugged Monk is back

Yo, I'm from the Black Knights  
I only spit Black Knightful exciteful  
I slow bob up the street with a stick and rifle  
My tight flow unlike no other nigga on the list  
patented high-pitch, on that like a switch  
Never ran, switch snitch turned bitch on my click  
Talk shit 'cuz I can back it  
sneakin' with a ratchet  
Uncontrolled, unorthodox  
Always catch me on the block  
shootin' dice, sellin bags  
spittin' gang bangin' tracks  
Slow-mo', 'cuz I took two drags off a stick  
Bang that Black Knights shit  
Straight off the top  
we the hottest shit off the block  
Connect with some vet's now we settin' up shop  
Push through the hood, blue SS  
Chrome I rocks, hood-tap  
Park, brake, pancake  
A free-wheel motion off a fire-water potion  
down the strip, we steady floatin'  
Black Knights, West Coast Killa Killa Beez  
Pump yo' brakes and check yo' anti-freeze  
When you step to emcees like these  
from the West Coast, test most  
and we'll leave your body afloat

Yo, Next Up  
(Dawg I believe that's me)  
Light up the mic like a Wu Killa Bee

When Doc Doom brings it, it's strictly raw  
Fuck what you heard us all, my murder call  
murders all you rap fraud neanderthals with one line  
Better hope your rhymes can't compete with mine  
cuz I'm that nigga you dont wanna see that rhymin' crime god  
So what up, beef wit' Black Knights'll get you lit up  
Five shots to the stomach'll leave your belly ripped up  
like sit-ups, fuck ho's to get-ups, rock shows for G-cuts  
Supreme Clientele tryin' to Re-Up like Ghost  
We got a gang of niggas on post  
The Killa Bee Gang, we bang from the East to West Coast  
We deep, swarmin' through your party with heat  
Ready to mash and blast the first motherfuckers with beef

Black Knights... Black Knights.. Black Knights...

Y'all niggas tore that shit up  
Black Knight style, it's my time now

Niggas ain't got what it takes  
Make no mistakes in my circumfrence

Shatter your nonsense, my dominance'll crush ya confidence  
I promise it, be the day of your life  
Black Knights sacrifice mics, yeah we murder on site  
Emcees get blown to debris for steppin to a Killa Bee  
You fake niggas be killin' me, frontin' like you ain't feelin' me  
It's all good (All good), because my shit is hood anyways  
Eat you up anyday, show you how the inner-city play  
In Killa Cal, we nice with chrome gun a microphone  
Enter the sniper zone and watch your mind get blown  
physically and mentally, lyrically and literally  
All I know is seriously you niggas couldn't get with me  
on your best day or my worst day  
I'm takin' first play, every event in the cut  
Heavily bent, heavenly sent  
for every dime-piece lookin' for dick  
The one and only, Sharpshooter dick 'em down and leave 'em lonely  
Crisis, dick 'em down and leave 'em lonely  
(Sharpshooter dick 'em down and leave 'em lonely)