

## Zip Code

## Black Knights

Yeah  
Yo, yo  
West Coast, nigga  
Crip, nigga  
Better check the zip code, nigga  
9-0-8-0-5, for shoe yo, check the zip code  
Yo, check the zip code, 9-0-8-0-5  
West side is my hood, fix yo' hood, nigga  
What? What? What? What?

Black Knights, the moder-en day N.W.A.  
Cali's finest gangster rap rhyme writers these streets ever raised  
Renegades, bustin off guns, definately  
If I gotta go out, you're comin with me, like 50/50  
Split decision, Doc. Doom, the rugged rhyme physician  
Talk rude, bubble-goose, straight outta Hell's kitchen  
Verbal hitman, Bobby Steels' ditch-diggin henchman  
Monkey wrench men, I stay up in the war trenches  
of L.A., put a hole through yo' eniche  
Hey Mr. D.J., the Knights is here so let the beats play  
We rhyme for eons, way beyond your small flow  
You dynamite niggaz'll rhyme, our click is all pro

Divide the code of honor, kill or be killed at any time  
Mathematically enclined, walk, talk with my mind  
I pack metal, black gats, stainless steel swords for war  
Black Knights attack, crash your coast, waves by shore  
Young hitman, body ? until we master samurai style  
Chop your neck, some niggaz funny style  
Check my war file, from Compton to Staten Isle  
I left my trademark, Ghost Dog after the gun bark  
Here's a book to read, like weed'll leave your brain sparkd  
Plant seeds, caught three to seam, got dark  
The final shootout, live by the code, die by the code  
Empty on your half ass niggaz and then I reload

Killah Cali, the home of the Crips and Bloods  
Pimps and thugs, relax or you get hit with slugs  
Dent your mug, my niggaz ain't showin no love

Give 'em a double dose of that shit to leave 'em comatosed  
No jokes, we smoke for comin with the rumble coats  
Hitman, bullets rippin through flesh, flesh  
Supreme penetration, enter your back, exit your chest  
One marinate, cardi-inch roast, trapped in your neck  
In this war zone, seven get throne, six connect  
Discipli' incest, scorpion sting, kiss of death  
In this genevese, clappin enemies, clearin facilities  
You want drama? We can draw blood, I do the honor  
Street novelist, pure dominance, you know the motto bitch  
Knights is nothin luckin in the game so fuck bluffin  
Cause mass destruction, leave bodies floatin in the Hudson  
For the CREAM I'm lustin, the better thing the cheddar brings  
From the get-go, we have this shit sewed, so check the zip code  
(9-0-8-0-5) where cats get flipped on majorly, fuck cagerly  
Thug life style, so bust this mic down  
We might joust, Black Knight style, so what's this life now?

(Yo)

Killah Cali, the home of the Crips and Bloods  
Pimps and thugs, relax or you get hit with slugs  
Dent your mug, my niggaz ain't showin no love  
From North Long Beach nigga to the C, ya hood

West Coast  
Black Knights  
Check the zip code nigga, 9-0-8-0-5  
Yeah, yeah  
It's real here nigga  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Black Knights, nigga  
West Coast, nigga  
East Coast, nigga  
South Side, nigga  
North Side, nigga  
Let's ride, nigga  
Yeah...