

# Muzik

## KNOC-TURN'AL

You ready?

Yes, ha ha ha

Yeah, yeah

Let's go, I like singing

My music, my life, my heart, my soul  
My music, my everything, I give my all  
My wife, my daughter, my love, my dream  
My mother, my father, my brother, my team  
My camp, my squad, my house, my car  
My boat, my shoes, my pants, my shirt  
My coke, my sugar, my cream, my butter  
My toast, my all, my queen, my folks

My baby! Walk like six strings  
Talk like she's my everything  
My baby! Loves me, hates me  
Leaves me, runs right back  
That sexy lady! All I know  
She shares all my confusion, so  
My baby! Will not run from an-y-thing  
I swear this though

Now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray the Lord, my soul to keep  
If Muzik should die before I wake  
I pray the Lord, my soul to take

She's thick, she's bad, so clean, she's fine  
She loves, she hates, she laughs, she cries  
She hurts, she lies, she's Bonnie, I'm Clyde  
She's ghetto, she's real, she sings, she rhymes  
She comes, she goes, she lives, she dies  
She sexy and bomb, she blows my mind  
She stays in line, she's smart, she's funny  
She's crafty and cunning, in the game she's running  
Her lips, her back, her waist, her thighs  
Her face, her skin, her hair, her eyes  
Her voice, her shape, her hips, her mind  
Her love, her smile, her touch, her time

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I'm tipsy, I'm through, I'm drunk, I'm blunted  
My way, my day, my life - I love it  
I move, I groove, I shake, I love it  
My friends, my kins, I like, I love it  
I show, I prove, I live, I learn  
I show, I teach, I run these streets

My kin, my heart, my heat, my rhythm  
My rap, my beat, my life, my head and my feet  
My heart, my soul, my candy, my cake  
My platinum, my gold, my land, my gate  
My Benz, my lake  
My keys, my money, my love, my hate  
My clothes, my phone, my house, my home  
My money, my comb, my sugar, my spice  
My base, my chrome  
My rhythm, my music, my home  
My world, my girl, my life, my home, my...

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