I interrupt your transmission To distort your position I is here, the avenger's back Other MCs, their style is wack They don't know the drill Like my lyrical thrill Still to be continued once again Are you my foe or can I call you a friend? Stepped up in the cipher all the way to the end Knock on wood! On the M. I. C. I start to flex Badboy DJ, rough 'pon the dex I is here, the avenger's back Other MCs their style is wack Creep 'pon the rhythm smooth like a spider Nuff of them mine, some of them minor To be continued once again Stepped up in the cipher all the way to the end, yeah! Knock on wood! (It's like thunder, lightning!) (It's like thunder, lightning!

Yes! Knock on wood! Knock on wood! Aaaargh, wow!

The way you love me is frightening)

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