

# Knockatomi Plaza

Snowgoons

Man, you got cats that you know do a lil of this  
Got cats that do that, but this is how we do it  
Side Effect, Stress, Snowgoons, let's go, yo

They all come and go, I seen it all befo  
They tell you what they heard, I'll tell you what I know  
Just from my swagga, you can tell I ain't no phony rapper  
Watch me tear this bitch down-Knockatomi Plaza  
They all come and go, I seen it all befo  
The difference is they tell you what they heard, I'll tell you what I know  
Just from my swagga, you can tell I ain't no phony rapper  
Side Effect and Snowgoons, Knockatomi Plaza

Yeah, I smoked a lil bit back when I was jobless  
Popped in a listerine strip and passed the swab test  
Pitiful, hypocritical, some say  
Strip club on Saturday night, Church on Sunday  
Philly murder rate is off the hook, it's so nuts  
Youngbuls poppin' cops up in the Dunking Donuts  
I used to go in there and not expect to see blood  
Meagan use to work in there she hooked me with free grub  
In my alley I hear people bust their gat off  
My street is littered with trash and Lotto scratch-off's  
No winners, all losers  
I'm even playin', prayin', for the day that I can go and call up the movers  
Yo, my cousin got caught, hustlin' by the FEDS  
It's a different 'tween quittin' and quittin' while you ahead  
New Jacks tryin' to do the same things  
Nino done Philly the City of Gangstaz  
Just wait till the Casino's come

Yo, I'm from Philly, the City that's so gritty and raw  
Where before we say our name we always say the word "bul"  
This the bul Side Effect, sharp as a knife always stickin' out  
With over 30 years of real life shit to spit about  
Whole truth and nothin' but the truth, you can't deny me  
Even if you neva met me you would still recognize me  
Cause I'm so real, emotional rap that you can feel  
I hug the mic the same way B.B. King hugged Lucille  
Bare with me, I'm a work in progress  
None the less I got my knee up ya neck and I won't let up the pressure  
Cause soon you gon' realize, you need me, no avoidin'  
Cause the cure for the snake bite is made from the poison  
Spit venom over tight loops and terrorize it  
That'll make you turn ya mic booth into a prayer closet  
Realize I'm a marketing genius with this rap shit  
I sell the same products I just know how to re-package it

Ayo my name rang Liberty bells in every hood  
From Philly I write street literature like Teri Woods  
This is Terrence Wood, no relation  
Watch the company I keep cause of association  
Brings on participation  
Rhymes I spit receive full paid scholarships  
To the most prestigious Black Universities  
Majoring in Mic Circuitry and Emcee Surgery  
Heard of me being taken out verbally that's absurdity

Seth Brundle flow, always on that fly shit  
Me and mics we like dogs and fire hydrants  
Attractions un-avoidable; it's definitely a sight to see  
I've met a lot of mean rappers none of them is nice as me  
I will sign you, neva release you  
Bind you to a contract, make you regret you eva tried to...  
Rhyme in the first place, you bore us  
Your wack ass verses are just devices used to space out your chorus