

# Kicking Knowledge in the Face

P.O.S.

And no I'm not one of these rabid conservationists  
I guess I'm here just kinda f\*\*kin' up the scene huh?  
These mother-f\*\*kers think I'm false and don't look twice at me  
And yeah I'm pissed  
I'll get revenge in a little bit  
Yeah I do get mean  
I'm excited to death  
I'm like earthquakes to SM58s  
I'm tired to death  
Them same old breaks  
From the same old battle breaks  
I'm promise of stress  
Perfect the art of mistake  
I'm the lead  
Prolly time for y'all to take a little break  
Huh, there be a lot a (shh)  
Kids who gotta (shh)  
Grip on how they feel this shit should be  
Frankly it makes me sick  
I'm not a hater  
Just progress Prada wait a sec  
One fad to the next  
Bad fad to the another one  
It ain't gonna matter like cumbersome  
Bundle 'em  
Get 'em their scarves it about to get cold  
Bundle 'em f\*\*k that  
Been a little cold since the first time P.O.S.  
Heard a crowd and said f\*\*k that  
Grabbed a pen and came right back  
Took some notes and tried never to come back  
Hone the skill \_\_\_\_\_  
[Chorus]  
Some call me piece of shit  
Cuz I'm bringin' the ragnarok  
They call 'em purists  
But I choose to call 'em livestock  
The grass is stale but the cattle eat it up  
So make that song again  
And pump it keep workin'  
On something numbing  
(4x)  
Kicking knowledge in the face  
And I'm hoping it kicks you back  
I got that hot shit  
Like Halloween tricks  
Gobbling sugar coated candy  
As f\*\*kers who like get sick  
I'm tossing rappers in the trash  
And never litter a bit  
Just drop a little word play  
On the psyche and id  
Now tell me: Who rolls the spot round here?  
Cuz uh, I'd like to meet 'em  
And instill a little fear, ya know?  
Sick of this same old same again  
I'll knock him off the blocks

Like he was f\*\*king my girlfriend  
I'll knock him off my block  
And give a stop to the whirlwind  
I'll knock him, simple as that  
I'll knock him  
Ok now check it  
This shit's a mockery  
I'm not trying to save hip-hop  
I'm trying to save my baby's cousin  
From Jermaine Dupri  
So, so deaf, dumb and blind  
Black leaders replaced  
With crack dealers in blind time  
They set the pace  
I keep my race in the line  
Think about it  
Jesse Jackson rocks Fubu  
And tries to rhyme  
[Chorus]  
Some call me piece of shit  
Cuz I'm bringin' the ragnarok  
They call 'em purists  
But I choose to call 'em livestock  
The grass is stale but the cattle eat it up  
So make that song again  
And pump it keep workin'  
On something numbing  
(4x)  
Kicking knowledge in the face  
And I'm hoping it kicks you back  
Right in your fat head  
Go see stars  
Meanwhile I sicker than SARS  
Rubbin' the syphilis scars  
Yo, crossing up ridiculous hard  
Unlike you mistook the food  
For having feverish bars  
We choose carefully  
Who's walking with style  
Who views separately knowledge of self  
And knowledge of right now  
We took a dead script  
Planted a Doomtreet  
Then the bastards can lay it down fantastically  
The bastards can lay it down fantastically  
(Shit's true man)  
And no I'm not one of these rabid conservationists  
I guess I'm here just kinda f\*\*kin' up your scene huh?  
These mother-f\*\*kers think I'm false and don't look twice at me  
And yeah I'm pissed  
I'll get revenge in a little bit  
Yeah I do get mean  
I'm excited to death  
I'm like earthquakes to SM58s  
I'm tired to death  
Them same old breaks  
From the same old battle breaks  
I'm promise of stress  
Perfect the art of mistake  
I'm the lead  
Yo P.O.S.  
In a bit in a minute  
Let me get the so tired look in your eyes

Your disguise disgusted  
As we say f\*\*k all you guys  
In a bit in a minute  
Let me get the so tired look in your eyes  
Don't disguise disgusted  
As we say f\*\*k all you guys  
In a bit in a minute  
Let me get the so tired look in your eyes  
Your disguise disgusted  
As we say f\*\*k all you guys  
In a bit in a minute  
Let me get the so tired look in your eyes  
Your disguise disgusted  
As we say f\*\*k all you guys  
(That's f\*\*king ridiculous right? Right?)  
f\*\*k  
I'm not some killer making this shit  
I'm a killer breaking feeling the winter is cold  
I got soul to send it  
But I was told by this (ah)  
To fold the norm  
I'm not killin' the innocent  
Breakin' the mold  
Breakin' the mold  
I'm just breakin' the mold  
I'm not killin' this  
I'm just breakin' the mold  
I'm not some killer making this shit  
I'm a killer breaking feeling the winter is cold  
I got soul to send it  
But I was told by this (ah)  
To fold the norm  
I'm not killin' the innocent  
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