Knuckle Up

Stand Up, boss Up, fist Up, fuck it up, Bitch! Stand Up, boss Up, fist Up, fuck it up, Bitch! Stand Up, boss Up, fist Up, fuck it up, Bitch! Stand Up, boss Up, fist Up, fuck it up, Bitch!

I'm raw like Jigsaw, dismemberin' your skeletals Breakin' apart your jaw while stompin' all across your genitals You wanted a war, you got it, now come and face me You must be crazy trying to escape the Rosemary's baby I was born to defeat deceitful people, relieve them of the lies of evil With knives that are lethal, while leaving them Rest in Peaceful I'm a full blown psychopath! Full grown maniac! Known to get the last laugh, and you don't want to fuck with that! My mental pain is conveyed with rage and anguish With a hatred I can't contain to explain to this English language So why must I insist to persist to inflict damage When we come face-to-face you'll be draped with Ace Bandages

Now if yolu're with me (Stand up!) If you're fed up, (Boss up!) Put your fuckin' (Fist up!) Knuckle up, fuck it up bitch!

(These hoes)
No more sleep niggas!
(My zone)
Give me fifty feet niggas!
(No clone)
Fist to your cheek niggas!
(Cracked bone)
Yeah I'm a beast nigga

Cry for more, ride to war, beat my chest like King Kong Life is more, not we saw, demons in this fucking song You can't survive, we thrive like cockroaches No way, but I'm stomping that bitch til ain't no motion It's open, that door, lean forward, your body snatch a sun goes down This shoe stick pinches and cactus Pursues your arms, legs, your bones Broke in the dome like Mike Jack, closed case I flip then I ain't coming right

Now if yolu're with me (Stand up!) If you're fed up, (Boss up!) Put your fuckin' (Fist up!) Knuckle up, fuck it up bitch!

Better get a fuckin knife if you're thinkin you can kill me Instead of a scratch I'm gonna cut deep inside you, you are ill B I set em on fire, let em expire, let em e-fuckin-xplode My gasoline - my pride, my grind - it never done slow Hit em in the fangs, seekin them dead in the flesh of the track wa wa I pillage and hustle the circuit never to pause, took it from the back Maniacal rapper divided Insane and the flesh can't fight it

Prozak

Bloody the knuckles are anger provided Iller the most of the pack yea I'm rappin this hallucination Don't you fuckin change that station We have neglected to give you and earful To stabbing your earholes Sicker than all of the demons combined Sicker than most psychotic of minds Sicker than hell itself, that be my steal

Now if yolu're with me (Stand up!) If you're fed up, (Boss up!) Put your fuckin' (Fist up!) Knuckle up, fuck it up bitch!