

## Know Good

Twiztid

Bump this shit Bump this shit (Tell me what you know good) Bump this shit Bump this shit. 2 years ago, a friend of mine named Jamie Madrox write these rhymes. And when I wrote dem rhymes this is what I said. Diemuthafuckadie, we rock the dead, I spit blood cause I love that shit quick to just straight up cum on your bitch dont mean mug or expect to die now put your motha fuck in bag of weed in the sky

I put my pen to the paper like (They're in love) Perform anywhere and nowhere for a (Pound of bud) I just like the feelin' of a (Microphone in my hand) I'm on a mission to turn 2 dollars to (200 hundred grand) We been rhymin like some poets since (We was young) Didn't make alot of money just (Rapped for fun) Now we got a little somethin' but it's (Not enough) And we ain't stoppin' baby we just started (Warmin' up)

You don't wanna see me and my (B BOY STANCE) Whoever spat on my shit can watch your whole world (Wing it) I make em say (HO!) I make em say (HO!) I make em say (HOLD UP!) (Tell me what you know good!) You don't wanna see me and my (B BOY STANCE) Whoever spat on my shit can watch your whole world (Wing it) I make em say (HO!) I make em say (HO!) I make em say (HOLD UP!) (Tell me what you know good!)

Some people call me monster but my name is JAMIE the misunderstood with many PERSONALITIES I roll with Monoxide and hes my BRO ran threw many bitches but we dont LOVE THEM HOES but they dont want us they want whats in our HANDS small venue big dicks bout to leave em brash put 12 stiches in that ass like KOBE and when I'm done that freaky bitch is gonna BLOW ME

M-O-N-O-X and a I-D-E only call me Paulie if your DOWN WITH ME never for the money always for the FAMILY. The familys the fire that burns INSIDE OF ME. I'ma juggalo wicked shit is my FAME. Keep it underground so I can let the BLOOD RAIN. If you gotta choice between an axe or a blade better grab the axe and PUT THE KNIFE AWAY.

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I got a lil older so I dropped a child, still smokin weed like its goin outta style. Skinny like a bean with the meat of a fle

a still all these bitches wanna sleep with me. T-W-I-Z-T-I-D on the Eastside is where you'll find me. Need a lil money so I pull a robbery, if I'm runnin from the cops my homies'll hide me

Now we back in the game people shakin like a leaf still holdin it down with 3 fingers for the East. Peace to the people that rise with us and if you aint down with us prepare to bust before we bust on you and your whole crew. In my b boy stance what the fuck you gone do? You ain't fly like an insect your a cockroach and were comin with enough shit to drown both coast

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Bite it. B boy stance. Bite it. B boy stance. Bite it. Tell me what you know good.