The Knock (Drums of Death, Pt. 2)

Now I'm a break it down in the Unkle style Drums of death that are worth your while In the file, I'll dial, I said Anyone who says we're not versatile Cause it's me, M-i-k-e to the D Getting down, U-N-K-L-E For this you pay a fee It's not for free We're coming to the end of the century Crossing continental with these beats And getting your ass up and out your seats The drop-top up with the flintstone feats We're gonna put you down with the tasty treats Hand me the mic and I will say Living positive each and every day Whether in the fall or the month of may Lavelle be getting down with no delay

Yeah drums of death y'all Put me to the test y'all Never rest, y'all Check it out

I got a little story to tell With DJ Shadow and James Lavelle It starts right now in history And I am known as the rapper Mike D Funky funky beats, one-two, break it down Deliver it on down with the a-1 sound Ounce by ounce and pound for pound Got the shit that's out of bounds The beat's on time and I hope you feel Nice and complete like a happy meal Sounds of tomorrow, can't y'all just steal? Or is it too hectic for y'all to deal? Gotta keep moving 'till we hit the top My boys UNKLE gonna let the beat drop Grab the mic and I start to mop Like I done since day one in the game of Hip-Hop Нір-Нор

Yeah drums of death y'all

I'ma break it down in the UNKLE style

Funky funky beats Yeah, drums of death You know what I'm sayin'? Straight more money-makin' Money-makin', ho

UNKLE