

# U Should Know Better

Robyn

(Robyn)

I've gone around the world and the seven seas  
I'm cashin' six-figure checks in all currencies  
It's like when I be tearin' it up in Paris  
Motherfuckers parler on the m-i-c  
It's all ooh la la and ahh oui oui  
Sippin' vin blanc in our lingerie  
Choppin' heads off with madame guillotine  
Even the French know better than to fuck with me

(Snoop)

Comment allez-vous Robyn, what it do  
I'm in the UK (why?) got a show to do  
It's big Snoopy Dogg, check the catalog  
I'm overseas gettin' cheese with this dialogue  
I missed my plane to Spain so I'm stuck in Colonna  
I'm sippin Saronno with this chick named Ramona  
She wants me to take a flick on her phone-ah  
Then take her to my hotel room and then bone her

(Robyn)

You know when in Rome I sat down with the Romans  
Said "We need a black pope and she better be a woman"  
There'll be no more celibacy  
Even the Vatican knows not to fuck with me

CHORUS:

You should know better  
Y-You should know better  
You should know better than to fuck with me  
If you knew better you would do better

(Snoop)

We big-ballin' in Holland, Amsterdam my man  
I got a table at the coffee shop  
Where we like to spark a lot  
Hangin' in the parking lot blowin' a bleazy  
Easy fo sheezy deezy

(Robyn)

I crashed a party with the Czar  
Threw a Molotov cocktail in the bar  
And you know my style's revolutionary

Even the Russians know better than to fuck with me

(Snoop)

You try to ban me, you can't stand me

Cuz I'm an outlaw

Black president livin' in the White House

Mr. B he wrote a letter to me

The FBI know better than to fuck with me

(Robyn)

Yo I was there at Watergate

You know I rigged my gear got the fuckers on tape

They put the mic in the hand of the wrong MC

Even the CIA knows not to fuck with me

CHORUS

(Robyn)

Tell 'em Snoop, tell 'em like it is

(Snoop)

I been there, in there, out there like that

Right back to the hood, a hundred Euro stacks

Shoot motherfuckers just on GP

LAPD know better than to fuck with me

(Robyn)

I danced with the devil in Kathmandu

I came hummin' and blastin' with the boogaloo too

Now I declare most solemnly

The prince of darkness know better than to fuck with me

(Snoop)

You know not what you know

Tell 'em what I'm in it for

Then I run up in it slow

Really though, silly ho

Yea spend a minute though

I blow an ounce and make you bounce

Just like a sixty-four

(Robyn)

Now you know me I'm a woman of peace

I don't never take nothin' don't belong to me

I throw down and say "Whatever's gonna be, gonna be"

The whole industry knows not to fuck with me

CHORUS x 3

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