Lord You Know (feat. Jaheim)

Cam'ron

Okay, Dipset, let's do it y'allNow Lord you know, just how hard I try
To live my life and get it rights
Trying to see some light or even better
Way over way a new day, someday
Yesterday was filled with sorrow but tomorrow
It gets better I know, tell you, I knowWith my muscle you'll be dazzled but hustlin's a hassle
Percuset, Demorel, capsules of paxil
Cops wanna cuff you, niggas wanna clap you
Bitches might burn you, they runnin' with that clap tooBut the monster made it, do it for those incarcerated
Who had it confiscated, hate it
When they take powder, up-state he take showers
Baby mom on greyhound for eight hoursSee her man face to face through a glass
on the phone, ten years he got chasin' that cash
And he had the game in a smash
Fell like the towers when the planes went on crashIt wasn't 9/11 but it was 9-1-1
Gave him 9 plus 1, dropped a dime on dun
I told him get his nine and run
Turned himself in, I had to find that dumb, that's too longNow Lord you know, just how hard I try
To live my life and get it rights
Trying to see some light or even better
Way over way a new day, someday
Yesterday was filled with sorrow but tomorrow
It gets better I know, tell you, I knowAye yo them niggas from the 3-2, said, I can't breeze through
The fourty if I cop bottles, we can't believe you
Me who? Please boo, landin' in that G2
Same color as beef stew, favorite letters, GQThat's me, true, peach blue, Hebrew
Lawyer on my side keep me out of jail the fee stoop, steep whoo
But it might lead to, that R2-D2, the mobsters creep through
We da new PE, shittin' PUTo da hood y'all don't need me, I need you
'Cause my mission's insane, you couldn't vision the pain
Always a snitch in the game, what you want, prison or fame?
Neither one dun, long as my digits are saneHe lookin' frigid, dig it make sure them digits get changed
(Why?)
'Cause I can't be in hell's cell, shout out to Mell' Mel
Cash and hell rell, Zeke doin' three, he even fell, hell
He comin' home a '07 and 12 cells
(I got 'em)'Cause you musta known, I can't trust the phones
For the dough you'll be like d'oh, stuck at homeNow Lord you know, just how hard I try
To live my life and get it rights

Trying to see some light or even better
Way over way a new day, someday
Yesterday was filled with sorrow but tomorrow
It gets better I know, tell you, I knowNowadays dog they raid up in the ballparks
Blaze 'em when they cross sharks
We raiders of da lost ark
I'm like a ballplayer, shake up and cross narcsThey get mad when I lay up in the Porsche Box
More props, R.I.P. my poor pops
Can't see his son shine like the Four Tops
My antennas will block the scanners
(What else?)I got blammaz you'll drop ya hammers
Lawyers to watch lawyers, cameras to watch cameras
Niggas to watch bitches, Nana to watch grandma
In pajamas I snuck out to watch Santa
Now look at killa, you gon' watch SantanaNow Lord you know, just how hard I try
To live my life and get it rights
Trying to see some light or even better
Way over way a new day, someday
Yesterday was filled with sorrow but tomorrow
It gets better I know, tell you, I know

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/