

You Dont Know (Ft. 50 Cent, Cashis & Lloyd Banks)

Eminem

Shady! Yeah

Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know

We run it, you do know but you actin' like you don't know

Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know

We run it, you do know but you actin' like you don't know You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know Now homie I say I run (it run) it 'cause I'm in control

Hypnotic, Hennessey, a couple shots of Patron

I have you feelin' aight, I get you high as a kite

Party poppin' shorty said she's comin' with me tonight

I ain't shoulder leanin', I ain't snappin' and poppin'

Either I'm bobbin' my head or I'm just standin' there watchin'

I'm a hustler, I hustle, you can tell that I'm paid

And I protect what I got, I'm in the house with my blade

Nigga you front you gon' get it, ok now maybe I said it

'cause I want you triddip, yeah I be on that shiddit

You should see when I'm stuntin' I flash the stones that be wantin'

Push the whip see me rollin', you can tell that I'm holdin'

I'm just doin' my thang, you know The Units the game

I got my grimy Shady with me

You front you'll have to get me off your ass

I pay the lawsuit and laugh, it's not a big deal

It's nuttin' but some cash You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know When me and Fif' got together to do this music then move it

We became enveloped we just developed a fellowship through it

It's no pretend shit, it's friendship, me nemisis is su nemisis

The same for him, it's just media, see to them it's just images

But this shit is no gimmicks, this is blood in and blood out

When it's beef you just gotta know when to butt in and butt out

If there's a problem we solve it, if we don't resolve it

It usually just evolves into one big brawl and we all get involved in it

We should all get a merit, this much beef we inherit

And wear it like a badge with honour, pass it around and share it

And let it go to whoevers holdin' the most current beef on their shoulders
And their soldiers got their backs till it's over
But tonight, we ain't comin' here to beef with nobody
We came to party, Banks, Cashis and Mr. Ferrari
So it's Shady After-mizz-ath back in that ass, you izz-ass
Come hizzon what kinda fizz-uckin' position is that You know, you actin' like you don't know
I tear the club up fo' sho
This flow is gon' bring more dough
You do know but actin' like you don't know You know, you actin' like you don't know
I tear the club up fo' sho
This flow is gon' bring more dough
You do know but actin' like you don't know Pistol play, ricochet, see where the victim lay
Slumped over bleedin', JFK
HK to your chest plate
Cave out and ride till the death, do you rep that way?
Forever I'm a be a Shady 7-4 Gangster
Plus I survived everything you got in that chamber
I thrived off of danger, jumpin' in all beef
You keep talkin' shit, now the squad called me Enough holdin' back the steam, Em let off a magazine
Dappadon Cappa-queens, mixed in with Cashis creams
Started off with half a dream, developed into what you see
Tellin' ain't my cup of tea, can't tell I'm a fuckin' G
I'm a hold a 'matic, when I'm at it, start static and you splattered
Shit shattered, I'm a walkin' bitch magnet
Spit it how I live it, live it all the way to the limit
And I'm always on my pivot for my digits, you dig it You know, you actin' like you don't know
I tear the club up fo' sho
This flow is gon' bring more dough
You do know but actin' like you don't know You know, you actin' like you don't know
I tear the club up fo' sho
This flow is gon' bring more dough
You do know but actin' like you don't know You know what this is
Shady, G-Unit, Aftermath,
Lloyd Banks, Cashis, Marshall Mathers, Ferrari F-50,
It's a movement, you can't stop it
Talk of Tony Yayo, go

Songwriters

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JAMES JACKSON, LUIS EDGARDO RESTO Published by

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