

# Many Know

## McGruff

Come on, hit 'em phat, what?

Come on, just like that yo yoI sip on X-O, collect dough, leave your whole block wetto

Bust out my glock gecko, got you petro hold your heart and don't let go

Meet your doom as soon as that heat go boom, gun slinga

Rely only on one finger, the one that's itchie your son hit me

I want my gun wit me they got Harlem world like gun cityY'all know who dumb gritty, y'all know who come  
wit the glicky

For fun strictly, front you'll get stung quickly

Pistol whipped up you know what's next if you get up

I did it in what mapped the join an' hid in the cut

An' after that black slid wit yo slut an nigga whatMany niggas know that we be fly

Harlem world baby do or die

Swimmin' in tha chocha we be high

Niggas can't see us so why try?Yo aiyo Gruff hot, CD sell like drug spot

Mouth weedy smell, eyes blood shot

Buc pop look at feds takin' mug shots

Real niggas move swift na ta duck copsYou know how we go, play tha lelo in Montego Bay

Puff dro head all day moet all day, sweat all day

Ain't nothin' changed still got my ghetto ways

I'ma be gruff even when I'm dead or gray

Do my thing in hip-hop get this bread off yayKeep my wolves wit me might have ta let off spray

So niggas better watch what you said or say or pass away

So called bad niggas won't last a day wit gruff baby

AKA cashius clay mister legal check my record

In the three two BCT who dat he be meMany niggas know that we be fly

Harlem world baby do or die

Swimmin' in tha chocha we be high

Niggas can't see us so why try?Yeah yo release hatred, release favorite

Picture Gruff walk da streets naked

My dessert eagle be diesel niggas fiebel

Yo, money when you get some evil

I live illegal bust hot ones get rid of peopleCats don't learn frontin' and there gat don't burn

You talkin' myth stylin' wit a big fo fifth

Son yo, soft and never did your gun go off

Keep it real for all my guns up north

Gruff Lenox, Harlem world 139 fuckin' LenoxBuck relentless till they put me up in bentess

Funeral home squeeze put two in your dome

Ever since I was young, I was influenced wit chrome

Now I smoke haze, reminisce of broke daysSippin' on that old lemon twist and Roseay's

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