

# I Don't Know, Officer

50 Cent

It's 50, it's the Unit  
That means it's money, ha ha Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you  
I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you  
I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you  
But you think I know 'cause you know how my squad do Nowadays niggaz snitchin' so much in the street  
That you gotta talk to them like they the police  
Nah, I don't know nothin' 'bout poppin' the heat  
I don't know nothin' 'bout sellin' no beef in the street  
Nah, I don't know nothin' 'bout baggin' the grams  
I ain't never had no spot or went hand to hand Me, I don't know nothin' 'bout takin' the stand  
I ain't never got a nigga ass stuck in the can  
Nah, I don't know nothin' 'bout dro or hash  
Coke, dope, ex, dust or crystal meth  
Nah, I'm just tryin' to rap to get me some cash  
Keep the hip hop police off my ass Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you  
I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you  
I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you  
But you think I know 'cause you know how my squad do Aiyyo, that's my word on the stack of Bibles  
I don't know who did it I don't know who responsible  
All I know who spittin' all I know who givin'  
Me all this cash, just to put down twelve fo' gettin' yo' ass  
Listen, keep it far away from me  
I ain't got time for sittin' in the penitentiary All I know is I'm rich, all I know is that G-Unit work  
When the album drop they go bezerk  
Mad video play, crazy radio spins  
Number one all the time, our reign never ends  
Don't point the finger at us somebody's shit hangin'  
They had a beef with us, plus we don't know nothin' Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you  
I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you  
I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you  
But you think I know 'cause you know how my squad do I don't know nothin' 'bout jumpin' out splittin'  
homeboy head  
But for real that's fucked up they say that homeboy dead  
I can't even think, who would want him dead  
Have no idea what type of gun they done him with  
You see I hear no evil and I see no evil  
Ain't tryin' to talk to or hear from or see those people And I ain't had them little homies burn up no regal  
I've been tryin' to do this music thang and just go legal  
I don't know why my name in your female phone

But you really startin' to sound like a females homes  
Don't know why they told you that we sell stones  
We on the internet tryin' to get our email on Nah nigga, I don't know, I don't know who got you  
I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you  
I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you  
But you think I know 'cause you know how my squad do Nah nigga, I don't know who sent them young boys  
through  
To air the strip, shit just be happenin' out the blue  
I don't be around here, I ain't hip to the news  
I don't know why that man clutchin' on that shit when you move  
I don't know why that other rapper got stripped for his jewels  
You know how easy it is to get shit confused I wasn't even in New York, I was just on the cruise  
Somewhere way out in the islands with your bitch in the cruise  
Oops, my bitch in the cruise, dudes get hit when they snooze  
Lose they hit from the Uz, ooze all over the street  
I don't know why they said what's up I don't know who's in that jeep  
He talk about me all day but I ain't losin' no sleep Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you  
I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you  
I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you  
But you think I know 'cause you know how my squad do I don't know why my charm 'bout as big as your palm  
And why the diamond chain I wear as 'bout as long as your arm  
You tell me, how many diamonds in my bezel  
There's one for every time I had to grind up in the ghetto  
I could show you how to do it, you tired of ridin' buicks  
I don't know why niggaz rap for years and can't make hotter music Even when, I don't do it chicks release body  
fluid  
Body drop, shotty pop, and niggaz wanna tie me to it  
I don't know why Loon and Fabby won't just say I'm they daddy  
Why these Harlem CB4 niggaz just keep comin' at me  
Got as many beefs as 50 and a nigga go to church  
Could you imagine if my hands was on work, I don't know Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you  
I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you  
I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you  
But you think I know 'cause you know how my squad do

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>