

Don't Know Nobody

Capone-n-noreaga

Yo, yo, yo, I'ma have to stand up
Take game, I got grabbed up
Asking me questions, interrogating
The way the hatin', they just remind me of Satan
Keep 'em motivating, police asking questions about this and this
I don't know shit and hell no, I don't know 5 or 6
I'm confined to a small room
I cell off to my beeper, thought I had to sue
And the headache, was the feelings for me and my crew
To take imposts, impalas and black suits
Big boys and LL cues, I'm thinking like deep cover
I'm in too deep, like Donnie Brasco
Who could be the asshole
I make sure the motherfucker don't last long
Roll to the castle where my niggas be, triggers be
Blowin' they backs out, they felt the misery
And the decision be, spill coffee
Who's on the beats I can't be locked up
They had evidence, make the scenery all dense
But it's okay my lawyer will approach the bench
I don't know nobody and I ain't seen shit
That's the way it is, you try to lock me up
Put me in cuffs, motherfucker handle your biz
'Cause I don't know nobody and I ain't seen shit
That's the way it is, you try to lock me up
Put me in cuffs, motherfucker handle your biz
Pop, they caught me off guard, I was stuck the beat shit fucked
I went down to my knees and put out the trees
I sat down on the benches
He snack his dog on my five senses
All I could hear was a walky talky saying, "I got 'em"
I'm asking the charge, yeah you know he shot 'em
We biscuit printed plus your first hen's borrowin'
I ain't heard nuff yet, next day daily news read
Murder suspect, 19, down in Queens
Day of raiment where he had slim chance to win it
Two asses from bail so they gave glances
It's Friday, had to lay for the weekend stretch
First thing, Monday morning, calling for street connects

Man I forgot the machine they callin' for
Fuck a message all they need is it playin' back
I'm confined a 8 by 12 flat with bums niggas who sell crack
Flippin' off the the world
I don't know nobody and I ain't seen shit
That's the way it is, you try to lock me up
Put me in cuffs, motherfucker handle your biz
'Cause I don't know nobody and I ain't seen shit
That's the way it is, you try to lock me up
Put me in cuffs, motherfucker handle your biz
It's like 4 in the morning and the crib sleeping easily
My dogs got me off feet face me slow down
I'm like what the fuck the deal, he's like the shut the fuck up
We got evidence, we know the deal
They got tape confessions of your man
Whipping out your man key witness to the stands
I should have played yours
The moving bar to my moms get the news to bar
Same time Jake taking me out
Same line gonna try and fake me out
Sitting in the van pointing face out
Soon as I hit the plan, the course going close the plan
Take 'em out, take 'em out, before the court day out
I won't say but by tomorrow, I'm out
Nothing to say follow snitch lay low, and hollow him out
And pones is wilding too niggas like Maze got the same time as you
Walking down a half dee, snatch me up little g's no pad
These niggas gonna cuff me up
On stayed in the back so he could scuff me up
Blows from the walky talky, gonna fuck me up
Asking me about shit I knew but won't tell
Just you and Baby D, ain't nobody depending on me
Saying if I won't talk, I'll wait in the cell
They got evidence to leave me in jail
There's no time for this shit just sign the statement
If you snitching, you won't have to say shit
Reverse psychology, he trying to lie to me
He try to pin me for murder and a string of robberies
Plus you a ex-con send me to the book 'cause press on
Cash and bonds, they won't last very long
I know they frontin', they got nothing on me
I ain't saying shit, why these niggas saying something