

# Who Am I

## OST

Dark child, Big Will, 2000  
Bust out, shake it up now  
Come on, come on, shake it up now  
Who am I? You know, you know  
Big Will, ya ready? Come on  
When I was a lad I used to dream that  
I'd earned the cream that  
Make the rocks gleam Phat rhymes to make it seem that  
I was like Bill Gates, writing lies, seal fates  
Power to change the whole set, force foes to forfeit  
Then with the wicked sense on how to get the picket fence  
Envisioned a hot life, hot wife  
Wanted a crib, well, a palace like South Fork on Dallas  
With lights in my trees for the ambiance  
I been up and down and high and low  
Fly with dough, broke looking grimy yo  
My shiny glow definitely ain't 'cause of my Bentley  
It's something that my fam put in me  
Who am I? You ask the guy with the razzmatazz  
With ten duffel bags packed with pazazz  
In the past cut twice by the ladies of my life  
And the wounds stitched up by my wife  
Who am I? It's suffice to say found gold in my heart  
Put the ice away  
Nicer day, live foul homie it's a price to pay  
Even when it's rainy still I say it's nice to day  
Who am I? That brother with the platinum plaque  
With the strength to stand and say gangsta rap was whack  
The fact is that whenever I rap or act  
Pole position, front of the pack, who am I?  
I be fully educated  
Not the one to play with  
And I find that some of y'all hate it  
But you wanna know, baby who am I?  
I be fully educated  
Not the one to play with  
And I find that some of y'all hate it  
But you wanna know, baby who am I?  
Baby, if you really wanna know about me

I'll tell you who I am, I'll tell you  
I be not the one for games  
But if you're right with me  
I know I'll do the same  
I be fully educated  
Not the one to play with  
And I find that some of y'all hate it  
But you wanna know, baby who am I?  
I be fully educated  
Not the one to play with  
And I find that some of y'all hate it  
But you wanna know, baby, who am I?  
Who am I? You dare to ask

The same female that hailed from Brooklyn and wailed on that ass

I'm your worst nightmare, your best wet dream  
Break the bank papi 'cause we coming for the cream  
And while I'm in the world ain't none of y'all safe  
Hold paps, sell a million and you still won't equate  
So who am I? It ain't hard to tell  
Like staying on track 'cause you thinking I fell  
See a lot know my face but a few know me well  
Just who I am is the one to make you gel  
Who am I? The chick that keeps spittin'  
Taking back all my snip that was bitten  
Rewritten dangerous liaison with the shades on  
Making sure the track stays on  
Days on end I be that one true friend  
That will always be around when the world falls down

I'm honest to the bone  
No question, suggest, you don't wanna know  
I give the truth, nothing less than  
I'm sweet with a heart to fit, smart as a whip  
You feed me well but I'm still hard to get  
I'm like a calculus problem you just can't solve  
Study me well if you wanna get involved  
And even after that I'm still unpredictable  
Now who am I? I'm unforgettable  
I be fully educated  
Not the one to play with  
And I find that some of y'all hate it  
You might hate it  
But you wanna know, baby, who am I?  
I be fully educated  
Not the one to play with  
And I find that some of y'all hate it

But you wanna know, baby, who am I?  
I be fully educated  
Not the one to play with  
And I find that some of y'all hate it  
But you wanna know, baby, who am I?  
I be fully educated  
Not the one to play with  
And I find that some of y'all hate it  
But you wanna know, baby, who am I?

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