# Where I Know You From

## Cam'ron

Since they cut my umbilical
I knew it would be inevitable, that my case should go federal
It's part of my journey, see it might concern me
But who Cam best friend? My attorney
Can you hold somethin'? Can I throw you some?
Now I know you dumb, where I know you from
I ain't got it right now but I owe you one
In your head, one shot from a loaded gun
Don't get extorted, I get escorted
To the resorts, where the girls say let's snort it
I can import it, export it sports car
Let's port it, fresh auto, I report I just bought it
I scream let's get it, they ain't pimp my ride
But my cars an exhibit, huh? Next critic
I don't talk it, I just live it, just prove it
Tell the feds calm down, it's just music, man
Man you cold frontin', beat you like you stole somethin'
Who you talkin' to, I asked you can you hold somethin'?
Where I know you from, huh? Where I know you from
Where I know you from scrams, where I know you from
You got a order shorty, you should learn ring
Your baby mom know, we call her sperm bank
Crazy hoe, word baby bro
Mad generous givin' out falchios
A meat eater, Miss Domma Domma
Honor my persona, it's like a Parana's momma
We move bricks on the highway
So there's bricks in my drive way
K9 come, then the 9 spray
My girl toe ring, that's 55K
Crack in 4B, coc in 5A
Dope in 8F, the hoe's in 9J
What can I say? You know how I play
We hustle all night, until the skies gray
Why you think the whole hood carotid?
He Tony the tiger, yeah, he like it sugar coated
Man you cold frontin', beat you like you stole somethin'
Who you talkin' to, I asked you can you hold somethin'?
Where I know you from, huh? Where I know you from

Where I know you from scrams, where I know you from
Man you cold frontin', beat you like you stole somethin'
Who you talkin' to, I asked you can you hold somethin'?
Where I know you from, huh? Where I know you from
Where I know you from scrams, where I know you from
They got the cameras up, they want to tape a solider
'Cause I got that tan, you can call it Beige and Mocha
Talkin' in code, is sort of like playin' poker
Bring the Pepsi in the oven, that's the bakin' soda
What up tiny bum? We were all the sorta
Feds gave 'em 25, damn a quarter mortar
But we from the same hood where they slaughtered porter
You a passer, me I got a scorers aura
Owe me money, your wife, son, daughters oughta
Leave the country, I'm thinkin' like bora, bora
Run around with these silly secrets
Tryin' to keep it real, me I'm gon' really keep it
You should really peep it, mack milly skeeted
In your face, any case, I'm gon' really beat it
We ain't never gamble, we ain't never bet
Where I know you from scrams, we ain't never met
Man you cold frontin', beat you like you stole somethin'
Who you talkin' to, I asked you can you hold somethin'?
Where I know you from, huh? Where I know you from
Where I know you from scrams, where I know you from
Man you cold frontin', beat you like you stole somethin'
Who you talkin' to, I asked you can you hold somethin'?
Where I know you from, huh? Where I know you from
Where I know you from scrams, where I know you from
Huh?

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