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 penitentuary
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

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