

# U Should Know Better

Robyn

I've gone around the world and the seven seas  
I'm cashin' six-figure checks in all currencies  
It's like when I be tearin' it up in Paris  
Motherfuckers parler on the M-I-C  
It's all "ooh la la" and "ah, oui oui"  
Sippin' vin blanc in our lingerie  
Choppin' heads off with madame guillotine  
Even the French know better than to fuck with me  
Comment allez-vous Robyn, what it do  
I'm in the UK (Why?) got a show to do (Uh-huh)  
It's big Snoopy Dogg, check the catalog  
I'm overseas gettin' cheese with this dialogue  
I missed my plane to Spain so I'm stuck in Colonna  
I'm sippin' Saronno with this chick named Ramona  
She wants me to take a flick on her phone-ah  
Then take her to my hotel room and then bone her  
You know when in Rome I sat down with the Romans  
Said "We need a black pope and she better be a woman"  
There'll be no more celibacy  
Even the Vatican knows not to fuck with me  
You should know better  
You should know better  
You should know better than to fuck with me  
If you knew better you would do better  
You should know better  
You should know better  
You should know better than to fuck with me  
If you knew better you would do better  
We big-ballin' in Holland, Amsterdam my man  
I got a table at the coffee shop  
Where we like to spark a lot  
Hangin' in the parking lot blowin' a bleazy  
Easy fo sheezy deezy I crashed a party with the Czar  
Threw a Molotov cocktail in the bar  
And you know my style's revolutionary  
Even the Russians know better than to fuck with me  
You try to ban me, you can't stand me  
'Cause I'm an outlaw  
Black president livin' in the White House  
Mr. B he wrote a letter to me  
The FBI know better than to fuck with me  
Yo, I was there at Watergate  
You know I rigged my gear got the fuckers on tape  
They put the mic in the hand of the wrong MC  
Even the C-I-A knows not to fuck with me  
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You should know better than to fuck with me  
If you knew better you would do better  
You should know better  
You should know better  
You should know better than to fuck with me  
Tell 'em Snoop, tell 'em like it is  
I been there, in there, out there  
like that  
Right back to the hood, a hundred Euro stacks  
Shoot motherfuckers just on GP  
L-A-P-D know better than to fuck with me  
I danced with the devil in Kathmandu  
I came hummin' and blastin' with the boogaloo too  
Now I declare most solemnly  
The prince of darkness know better than to fuck with me  
You know not what you know  
Tell 'em what I'm in it for  
Then I run up in it slow  
Really though, silly ho  
Yea spend a minute though  
I blow an ounce and make you bounce  
Just like a sixty-four  
Now you know me I'm a woman of peace  
I don't never take nothin' don't belong to me  
I throw down and say "Whatever's gonna be, gonna be  
The whole industry knows not to fuck with me"  
You should know better  
You should know better  
You should know better than to fuck with me  
If you knew better you would do better  
You should know better  
You should know better  
You should know better than to fuck with me  
If you knew better you would do better  
You should know better  
You should know better  
You should know better than to fuck with me  
If you knew better you would do better

Songwriters

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Published by

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