

# Don't Know My Style (feat. 2Pac)

[Lil Boosie](#)

HOOK: If ya don't know know ya know (know know know) x2(Verse 1)

I was raised in the jungle where dem killas swang vines

And if a nigga got a problem

Add it up its my nine

I was exposed to these killas out here doin they crimes

So all I know is load the clip up

And go smoke me a dime

And its some dirty cops out here

So I guess I can pay time

Throw down a couple racks and roll rite back to my place

Aint no need for no court its just another cold case

But when my nigga got locked up it was a slap in da face

I just hope I don't get caught up

And go and ketch me a case

I'll have yo baby momma cryin

Like she was sprayed wit some mace And I got dat berry kush

Come and get you a taste

25 for a gram

Come and spend you some bills

And light it up

And lean back it aint nothing but thrills

I don't fuck wit da rocks but I fuck wit da glocks

Hit ya up and leave you sinkin

Like you feel of a dock

Man these pussys pointing fingers

Like a muthaphukin clock

But when I let off dat choppa

I make they fucken heart stop

So you pussys cool wit me

If you don't tic or toc

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