

# Betcha Don't Know

AZ

Betcha don't know what's goin' on

(Brooklyn)

If you don't know, we're gonna show you

(AZ)

Betcha don't know what's goin' on, no

(You heard?)

If you don't know, we're gonna show you

(Come on)It's on now, New Year, pop the pain

Sun blaze through the gray cloud, stop the rain

Shear shirts by Chanel, baby, feel the breeze

Drop top, me and shorty, while she be at my kneesLet the wind blow, low fade, peep the glow

Know my style from the foul days, keep it low

Got new plans, worldwide, livin' the life

Any chick I make wife gon' shiver tonightKnow the game, it's ups and downs learnin' the ropes

Twenty-six years of age, just learnin' to cope

Came a long way but still got so far to go

So by now, I guess you know

(Talk to me)Betcha don't know what's goin' on

(Yeah)

If you don't know, we're gonna show you

(AZ)

Betcha don't know what's goin' on

(Come on)

If you don't know, we're gonna show you

(You heard?)What if we all had minds alike? Thought the same

Only few was taught to get this, divorce the game

Visualized as a young cat, saw the dream

Get large, shit hard, and assorted creamSo many came that I saw and went wise on my ways

Made livin' for me more intense, divided my days

Weekends, party nights, raffled the stakes

Love sophisticated women, those that rather you waitTipped it off from the finest juice to 90 proof

Rocked it all, from designer suits to climbin' boots

All in the summertime, workin' the courts

Lookin' mommy wit them thick legs, hurtin' them shortsSo many ladies in the world today searchin' for mates

Got these non-players perpin' for dates, hold up

Give me love if you've got it in ya, hot as Virginia

Hot enough for me to slide this up in yaBetcha don't know what's goin' on

(Yeah)

If you don't know, we're gonna show you

(Feel me)  
Betcha don't know what's goin' on  
(Come on)  
If you don't know, we're gonna show you, ooh  
(You heard?)Got the solar, Nat King Cole in his prime  
So behold that, shoes unfold in each rhyme  
Move accordin' like the chosen ones roamin' the earth  
Gettin head until I'm dead, decompose in the dirtPlay the same spot, bitch cast, lost it all  
Rollin' dice and G you're better, now you forced to ball  
Havin' fun at the main event, toastin' cups  
Quarter pieces tryin to get yours roastin' upPlay the game if you got toys to match your words  
You a vet, throw your net, nigga, catch some birds  
Only a few left, still sincere, spread love  
Thank God, it's a heaven above  
(Talk to me)Betcha don't know what's goin' on  
(Yeah)  
If you don't know, we're gonna show you  
(Uh huh)  
Betcha don't know what's goin' on  
(You heard?)  
If you don't know, we're gonna show youBetcha don't know what's goin' on  
(Brooklyn)  
If you don't know, we're gonna show you  
(You heard?)  
Betcha don't know what's goin' on  
If you don't know, we're gonna show you  
(So sad)Betcha don't know what's goin' on  
If you don't know, we're gonna show you  
Betcha don't know what's goin' on  
If you don't know, we're gonna show youBetcha don't know what's goin' on  
If you don't know, we're gonna show you  
Betcha don't know what's goin' on

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>