

You Don't Know (Ft. 50 Cent, Cashis, LLoyd Banks)

Eminem

Shady! Yeah

Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know
We run it, you do know but you actin' like you don't know
Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know

We run it, you do know but you actin' like you don't know You know, you actin' like you don't know
I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know Now homie I say I run (it run) it 'cause I'm in control
Hypnotic, Hennessey, a couple shots of Patron

I have you feelin' aight, I get you high as a kite
Party poppin' shorty said she's comin' with me tonight

I ain't shoulder leanin', I ain't snappin' and poppin'
Either I'm bobbin' my head or I'm just standin' there watchin'

I'm a hustler, I hustle, you can tell that I'm paid
And I protect what I got, I'm in the house with my blade
Nigga you front you gon' get it, ok now maybe I said it

'cause I want you triddip, yeah I be on that shiddit

You should see when I'm stuntin' I flash the stones that be wantin'
Push the whip see me rollin', you can tell that I'm holdin'
I'm just doin' my thang, you know The Units the game

I got my grimy Shady with me

You front you'll have to get me off your ass
I pay the lawsuit and laugh, it's not a big deal

It's nuttin' but some cash You know, you actin' like you don't know
I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know You know, you actin' like you don't know
I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know When me and Fif' got together to do this music then move it
We became enveloped we just developed a fellowship through it

It's no pretend shit, it's friendship, me nemesis is su nemesis
The same for him, it's just media, see to them it's just images
But this shit is no gimmicks, this is blood in and blood out
When it's beef you just gotta know when to butt in and butt out

If there's a problem we solve it, if we don't resolve it

It usually just evolves into one big brawl and we all get involved in it
We should all get a merit, this much beef we inherit
And wear it like a badge with honour, pass it around and share it

And let it go to whoevers holdin' the most current beef on their shoulders

And their soldiers got their backs till it's over

But tonight, we ain't comin' here to beef with nobody

We came to party, Banks, Cashis and Mr. Ferrari

So it's Shady After-mizz-ath back in that ass, you izz-ass

Come hizzon what kinda fizz-uckin' position is that You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know Pistol play, ricochet, see where the victim lay

Slumped over bleedin', JFK

HK to your chest plate

Cave out and ride till the death, do you rep that way?

Forever I'm a be a Shady 7-4 Gangster

Plus I survived everything you got in that chamber

I thrived off of danger, jumpin' in all beef

You keep talkin' shit, now the squad called me Enough holdin' back the steam, Em let off a magazine

Dappadon Cappa-queens, mixed in with Cashis creams

Started off with half a dream, developed into what you see

Tellin' ain't my cup of tea, can't tell I'm a fuckin" G

I'm a hold a 'matic, when I'm at it, start static and you splattered

Shit shattered, I'm a walkin' bitch magnet

Spit it how I live it, live it all the way to the limit

And I'm always on my pivot for my digits, you dig it You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

You do know but actin' like you don't know You know what this is

Shady, G-Unit, Aftermath,

Lloyd Banks, Cashis, Marshall Mathers, Ferrari F-50,

It's a movement, you can't stop it

Talk of Tony Yayo, go

Songwriters

MARSHALL B. III MATHERS, RAMONE JOHNSON, CHRISTOPHER CHARLES LLOYD, CURTIS

JAMES JACKSON, LUIS EDGARDO RESTOPublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by

U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>