

You Don't KNow Me

Royce da 5'9"

[Intro]

Money.. and murder..

This is life, understand me

You don't know me

Nah.. nah.. nah[Royce Da 5'9"]

Niggaz got the wrong views on this long uz'

I'm nothin to prove, while you bluffin I use, I'm gon' shoot

As far as life, I've been lied to, looked down upon

I had fights, too many to count 'em all, I'll round them off

I been shot at, went back and got the drop on hoods

Never been robbed, knock on wood, I don't buy that

Yo the streets is in you, we make +Scary Movies+

No beefs to be continued, only +Sequel+ is lonely and peaceful

It's funny to see, niggaz wanna be like me

Who like me? Who represent the D like me?

Fuck the scribbles, I get right to the drawin

My head's on straight, I know right where I'm from, and right where I'm goin

Gimme one hit, per summer money come get - take it, it's yours

Who's the king? Mummy un-stitched, the ruler

The one and only, fuck the pesos, now that we work

That's only a tenth of the dollar I'm worth - you don't know me[Chorus: repeat 2X]

You don't know me, you just know what you hear

This is nothin you heard, it's just somethin you know when you hear

Just makin you know when you hear, it's over this year

I could even be phony, you don't know me (naw)[Royce Da 5'9"]

I'm hot though, disagree? You do not know

about the streets, or the rap, you just macho

I won't stop - every broke nigga got a opinion

for every dollar he don't got; fuck them

Some of these niggaz hatin me in my own city, but fuck them too

I'm only here because of y'all niggaz, so what sent you?

I'm only wishin niggaz'll stop dissin

and pay attention to that little dot on the mitten I live in

I don't compete, I teach

First lesson - I'ma show the competition how to get beat

It's easy, you don't know me (no)

You act raw, but is it really you?

Look, just gimme my money, that's all I ask for, I'm chillin

I got lessons to tell, I rhyme like I'm desperate as hell

He who prevails will always keep records for sale
No matter what the case is
I blew the fuck up, and now I'm back to rub it in the faces of haters
You don't know me[Chorus][Royce Da 5'9"]
You might not like, you gon' respect it
Cause I flows 'til I'm restless, I keep stressin who the best is
You don't know me homie; you'll never hear
a real nigga's name in my mouth, I talk about the phony only
Y'all missin the fact, that figures I'm paid
And I'm still itchin to scratch a wack nigga, now that's dedication
As long as rap's as segregation, I can only speak for myself
And all I can tell you is you don't know me (naw)[Chorus] - repeat 2X[Outro]
Yo.. yeah
My name is Royce 5-9
That's all you know, huh?
Get to know me first
Nah nah, huh?

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