

# We Didn't Want You To Know

## John Cena

If you don't know by now, we runnin' the game  
    Neck froze, got a mill' on the chain  
    Show respect to Cen' and Trade  
    Cut the check, believe we're paid  
    Y'all waitin' for the single to drop  
Look down on the charts 'cause we sittin' on top  
    Everybody else feelin' the flow

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    Get nasty, doin' dirt don't put it past me  
    Appetite for destruction, Axl couldn't slash me  
    I got hounds that found where your stash be  
    They play my sound in towns, rats harass me  
    They know I'm nice, they ain'tbettin' on you  
    That's like playin' roulette andbettin' on blue  
    Cena gon' blow, you goin' no place  
    Snatch your dame, show her my old face  
    Still walk tall with a staggered stance  
    Plus I hold on the club like I was bagger Vance  
    Make you break dance for me, have you doin' head spins  
    Ship you to D.C., covered in redskins  
    Catch me in a classic drop low with the wine paint  
    Plus I'm classic on the flow, every line great  
    Believe me, yo the speech is tight  
I lay you down like when you sleep at night, big business  
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    Y'all are cowards y'all found power and cower  
The gunpowder a thousand shots an hour leavin' blocks devoured  
    Have your family prayin' for your survival  
    Bust shots and get cops bent out control like a spiral  
    Man get the fuck on if you got bangers involved  
    Man get the fuck on and keep your chambers revolved  
    Man get the fuck on and get your weight up

Man get the fuck on or you get laid up  
Sippin' BNB out the scepter

It's not trademark to you dog it's still Mister  
Sophisticated and Marc's never stuck up

I know when to shoot my mouth off and when to shut the fuck up

Every rhyme I write, worth bitin'

Every room I'm in, worth micin'

I'm artistic, you must have missed it

When I said every rapper sucks I was bein' optimistic

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Trademark's mind is dilated

Highly rated, madly envied that mean we kindly hated

The night crawler brawl and have you missin'

When we drag your body out to sea like fishermen

And takin' everything that's glistenin'

So run your chain or your dame, it's all the same

Just a verb exchanged, you listenin'?

Man, I never leak what I think and never sleep

'Cause you miss the point of life when you blink

Fuck with the kid I'll leave you laid up in intensive care

This monopoly, I ain't got intent to share

When it's time to do business, I got no friends

A true hustler, burn the candle at both ends

If anybody on the scene doubt

I show 'em so much green

You think I'm farmin' fuckin' bean sprouts

Wrist iced when I'm cracked ya mold

'Cause revenge is a dish that is best served cold

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