

# What You Know About It

## Busta Rhymes

Hail to the king, high on the throne  
Who the hell is this? Answer the phone  
Turn his ass back around, close my door  
Get the hell up outta here, leave me alone I'm the man round here, fuck what you heard  
You lookin' at a kid that ain't sceed to dirty  
This little knotty head nigga been thirsty  
Just enough sugar fo, for one cup of kool aid I've been all the way, I mean all the all the way down  
But lookin' at this nigga now I never could've told it  
And I don't blame 50 Cent dawg turned the game around  
The same thang I'm 'bout to do now put this in ya mouth International, to worldwide  
What you know about it? What you know about it?  
Banana peels, watermelon rhymes  
What you know about it? What you know about it?  
Eveythang I did for the dirty south  
What you know about it? What you know about it?  
International, to worldwide  
What you know about it? What you know about it? Just when you thought that I had put back on my clothes  
Look at here, there he is, flyin' out the side door  
Time to rock and roll, bought a bag of Dominoes  
Bet it up, set it up, uh, ha, ha, what be at the time North Carolina, ba-ba-back out on the road  
Used to push 22's now I'm on them 24's  
A lot of shit done changed, since a Range Rover  
Couldn't turn them burgers over, 'cuz the flame got too high on him Made it a little slower for folks in them  
paddle boats  
I might have a little motor but mines been worked on  
Carefully took them two preachers and let em prayed on  
Told me I can do anythin' that I put my name on International, to worldwide  
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Banana peels, watermelon rhymes  
What you know about it? What you know about it?  
Eveythang I did for the dirty south  
What you know about it? What you know about it?  
International, to worldwide  
What you know about it? What you know about it? Every breath that I take, move that I make  
Song that I sang, been fo these states  
The eyes in my face, hold so much pain  
And seen so much hate, I'm shamed to even say it But thangs they done changed through God and his grace  
My folks and they faith, these hearts that don't break  
The dirt roads they laid, have just been paved

By state my claim, and stand my name  
Cross the top of the tallest wall up  
Rock for my prison niggas 'cuz I done been crossed up  
Locked up, 'cuz I made a wrong turn but guess what?  
I took it as a lesson learned  
International, to worldwide  
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What you know about it? What you know about it?  
International, to worldwide  
What you know about it? What you know about it?  
Ho, ho, ho

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