

# If They Knew (Feat. K. Michelle)

## Rick Ross

This is so all bad, nothin' good can come from this  
Sweet but sad, I don't know love ruins a relationship  
It will never last but it feels so good, guess I gotta deal with it  
This is so all bad, this is so all bad  
Got me messin' 'round with you  
You got me messin' 'round with you  
Out here messin' 'round with you  
What you gon' say? What you gon' do?  
Baby if they knew?  
I'm a G, she say the pain runs deep  
But she can't run from me  
I'm in these streets with the killers, thugs, and drug dealers  
100 mil' plus, in trucks with no ceilings  
Fuck who don't feel it, I'm feelin' like I'm the realest  
Biggest boss in the business and really that's to infinite  
What we doin' wrong but it feels right  
Can't discuss what we did the whole night  
Won't be the last time, on my cash line  
Duffel bags so accountant is the past time  
And for the last time, I'm not a bad guy  
I just like what I like, now shorty act right  
Small waist, red weaves  
Black car, keep it flyer than them Red Wings  
Nightmares, day dreams  
She the one, listen how she say things  
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Baby if they knew? She in love with the life, champagne and all the light  
Chanel sneakers and scarves, I want you to be my wife  
We can run around the world and tuck with no fear  
G4, G5, whole team here  
Call ourselves friends, but we holdin' hands  
Got alot of questions, am I a controllin' man?

I run the streets but I'm well known in Japan  
As a G, a boss, the money coming fast  
She from a lovin' home, I'm from a troubled home  
One bedroom, didn't have a telephone  
Now I'm on the corner, time to get my hustle on  
Women recognize, and now I got a couple of 'em  
Speedin' in the Beemer then I got a Range  
She not a side chick, she all in my lane  
She a quiet chick, may let her see some things

I'm catchin' feelin's for her, she take away the pain  
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Baby if they knew? Life amazin', wake up in new places  
Big faces stuffed in suitcases  
Played the hand I was dealt, few aces  
Now the bedroom suite is too spacious  
Niggas wanna kill me but I put 'em on pause  
Broke motherfuckers better bow to the boss  
I'm gettin' high, I'm above the law  
Gettin' down and dirty, makin' love to her  
Please believe in niggas that's still schemin'  
But the ghost that floats the 4 Seasons  
To love me baby is too easy  
But what I need you to do is just believe me  
She got the Range Rover, I was cool with it  
Been the land, cruisin' girl I went to school in it  
Green Goyard bag, it got the tool in it

Everytime we fuck I act a fool in it  
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Baby if they knew?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.