## Who Am I

## **Hidell**

Dark child, Big Will, 2000 Bust out, shake it up now Come on, come on, shake it up now Who am I? You know, you know Big Will, ya ready? Come on When I was a lad I used to dream that I'd earned the cream that Make the rocks gleam Phat rhymes to make it seem that I was like Bill Gates, writing lies, seal fates Power to change the whole set, force foes to forfeit Then with the wicked sense on how to get the picket fence Envisioned a hot life, hot wife Wanted a crib, well, a palace like South Fork on Dallas With lights in my trees for the ambiance I been up and down and high and low Fly with dough, broke looking grimy yo My shiny glow definitely ain't 'cause of my Bentley It's something that my fam put in me Who am I? You ask the guy with the razzmatazz With ten duffel bags packed with pazazz In the past cut twice by the ladies of my life And the wounds stitched up by my wife Who am I? It's suffice to say found gold in my heart Put the ice away Nicer day, live foul homie it's a price to pay Even when it's rainy still I say it's nice to day Who am I? That brother with the platinum plaque With the strength to stand and say gangsta rap was whack The fact is that whenever I rap or act Pole position, front of the pack, who am I? I be fully educated Not the one to play with And I find that some of y'all hate it But you wanna know, baby who am I? I be fully educated Not the one to play with And I find that some of y'all hate it But you wanna know, baby who am I? Baby, if you really wanna know about me

I'll tell you who I am, I'll tell you
I be not the one for games
But if you're right with me
I know I'll do the same
I be fully educated
Not the one to play with

And I find that some of y'all hate it But you wanna know, baby who am I?

I be fully educated

Not the one to play with

And I find that some of y'all hate it

But you wanna know, baby, who am I?

Who am I? You dare to ask

The same female that hailed from Brooklyn and wailed on that ass

I'm your worst nightmare, your best wet dream Break the bank papi 'cause we coming for the cream And while I'm in the world ain't none of y'all safe

Hold paps, sell a million and you still won't equate

So who am I? It ain't hard to tell

Like staying on track 'cause you thinking I fell

See a lot know my face but a few know me well

Just who I am is the one to make you gel

Who am I? The chick that keeps spittin'

Taking back all my snip that was bitten

Rewritten dangerous liaison with the shades on

Making sure the track stays on

Days on end I be that one true friend

That will always be around when the world falls down

I'm honest to the bone

No question, suggest, you don't wanna know

I give the truth, nothing less than

I'm sweet with a heart to fit, smart as a whip

You feed me well but I'm still hard to get

I'm like a calculus problem you just can't solve

Study me well if you wanna get involved

And even after that I'm still unpredictable

Now who am I? I'm unforgettable

I be fully educated

Not the one to play with

And I find that some of y'all hate it

You might hate it

But you wanna know, baby, who am I?

I be fully educated

Not the one to play with

And I find that some of y'all hate it

But you wanna know, baby, who am I?

I be fully educated

Not the one to play with

And I find that some of y'all hate it

But you wanna know, baby, who am I?

I be fully educated

Not the one to play with

And I find that some of y'all hate it

But you wanna know, baby, who am I?

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