Secrets

Dainumo

Would you like to know a secret?
(Would you wanna, you really wanna, baby)
Would you promise not to tell?
(I know you wanna, no, baby, I bet ya)
Would you like to know a secret?
(Would you wanna, you really wanna, I know)
Would you promise not to tell?
(Wanna know it, I bet you wanna, baby
You really wanna, you really wanna)
Now I comes from Pomona the city of G's in California
Where the sun rises the east and sets the west
(Tell the truth player)
Now I ain't tryin' to be a hard ass brother
'Cause I got game from my sister and my mother
They told me the same thing that'll make you laugh will make you cry
And they was right on the money now I
Bang bang to the rhythm of Quik
Now put the dip in your hip and let your backbone slip
It took a real long time for me to get this break
And I'll be damned if I leave it for a sucka to take
Hey Suga Free, I got some whoop whoop
I'm finna get some whop whop
You know I sold my drop top on Dayton's with them knock-offs
Partner you can straight shake the spot
I see the envy and jealousy in your face and bump what you got fool
Forgot to write me in the Penn
Now I'm on parole in the wind and your trying to fit in
Y'all humpback J, E to the A
The L O U S suckas make my day, sucka
But I'm a cotton-pickin' fool, I shoulda listened to Tony Lane
When he told me to shake a sucka like you
Shake a shake a shake, one sucka a day
'Cause misery loves company and a Mr. Sucka For a Trick
A.K.A broke jealous trick with a itch to never see me spittin'
Here come that sucka with that smile
Talkin' about how my shit flow so dope
He played my tape and got cottonmouth
So I'm knowin' 'bout your fake smile pat me on my back
With that he say-she say crap

Because I know something you don't
Like havin' thousands in a bank [Incomprehensible]
Would you like to know a secret?
(Would you wanna, you really wanna, know it)
Would you promise not to tell?
(I'll give it to ya baby, I bet ya, wanna, no)
Would you like to know a secret?
(Would you wanna, you really wanna, baby)
Would you promise not to tell?
(I know you wanna, you really wanna, know it
I bet you wanna, you really wanna)
Now I gets my checks in chunks blocks and stacks
Looking out for my homies and family like a mack
So you can do or say whatever floats your boat
But I'ma tell you just like this I'm far from broke
So while you talk about me you need to look at yourself
Who gave Peaches five hundred for [Incomprehensible]
I had a life-long dream to do just this
In and out of jail and didn't nobody send me shhh
But I ain't mad witcha, I guess we do what we do
And God bless Chris, Flower, Dante and Little Clue
We gotta make it right 'cause Mr. Gilmore is laughing at us
Killing each other over nothing every night
So wake up and recognize what you fail to see
'Cause I'm a black man partner it was hard for me
Trying to get a job with a cross tattoo under my left eye
They never called me back in interviews it was hi and bye
Would you like to know a secret?
(Would you wanna, you really wanna, know it)
Would you promise not to tell?
(I know you wanna, you really wanna, know it, I bet ya)
Would you like to know a secret?
(I know you wanna, you really wanna, know)
Would you promise not to tell?
(Don't you wanna, you really wanna, baby
Don't you wanna, you really wanna)
And my home girl Qiana bless her soul
Bought me some shoes
I took off them [Incomprehensible] 'cause my sacks was through
And moms kicked me out the house 'cause I wasn't paying rent
I got mad for a minute now I gots good sense
And me and pops used to go at it like every other day
But I apologize for all the remarks I used to say
'Cause ah I gots my life where I want it
I met Stan Sheppard, Black Tone, DJ Quik now I'm jumping on it

And Black Tone used to buy me clothes
Pay for lawyers and court so Black Tone's my folks
Unlike some other fools I know we got a snitch walking round
But I ain't mad at cha just don't let me see you I'ma clown
'Cause you smiling in my face and pat me all on my back
And hate my guts but steady in the presence of a mack
And if it wasn't for Tony Lane, DJ Quik and Hi-C
Wouldn't none of y'all suckas give a damn about me
Fo sho I wanna say wassup to Black Tone
(Alright)
Hi-C, D, Qia Thad, Noay
(Yeah)
Fly
(Right)
My partner Bubbah
(Whassup nigga)
That's right my sister Lee and we out
(Hey baby)
(Did you leave out something?)
Nope
(Alright)
Would you like to know my secrets?
Would you promise not to tell?
Would you like to know my secrets?
Would you promise not to tell?
Would you like to know my secrets?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/