

# You Know Who

## T.I.

Alright man, y'all win  
I won't say it, at least for this song, hey I said they lookin' for the realest, well, I'm real as it get  
Rap to the nigga dealin' hard who live in the 'jects  
'Til some better nigga wit her, ain't delivered 'em yet  
My mouth is, but I got a pistol bigger than that I live and die by my respect so I honor the code  
Peep niggaz who be out here flexin', stuntin' for hoes  
And if you ain't never chose to remember nothin' before  
Just know the game is some you win and some you don't But you already begin again, start, it go  
Learn to shoot a pistol, flip a O, how hard it go  
Man, if you ain't ever heard of Pimp Squad before  
You better ask a real nigga or a broad you know 'Cause you ain't ready for the pros, get it outta ya brain  
You in over your head, way out of your lane  
I been sayin' I'm filthy rich and got it from Caine  
So would you say them niggaz know if they done got it the same, right? 'Cause you know who, you know what  
Of the you know where, goin' against us, too unfair  
'Cause everywhere you do a show, we got kinfolk there  
And now you know I ain't no more, not a tin folk there It's you know who, you know what  
Of the you know where, beef now don't you go there  
And if you do, do not use our copy producers, he won't care  
If he leave the hood alone, pimpin' he won't share man I know you think you out there gettin' it in  
But whatcha doin', I done did it once and did it again  
I had a trap between runnin' while living in sin  
He done settlin' down, turnin' nine million or ten I give a damn if I never sell a million again  
I gotta thank you a million for just lettin' me in  
But now I'm settlin' in, gettin' used to the view  
On top, won't stop 'til I'm huger than you Gon' flop? Who? Me, pimp you losin' your screws  
We gotta dope if you lettin' niggaz shoot into you  
No, you ain't ready for the shit I'm introduc'in' to you  
The roof in the back of the park ain't translucent as you So now your nigga dressin' up, man, do what you do  
I got style, pimp, it's more than just the suit and the shoe  
This been proven, I'm the truth, stamp government seal  
I'm more than any of these other niggaz  
Just Southern with deals, for real 'Cause you know who, you know what  
Of the you know where, goin' against us, too unfair  
'Cause everywhere you do a show, we got kinfolk there  
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