

We Know (Featuring Jermaine Dupri & Da Brat)

Cappadonna

Uh-huh, uh
It's a Wu-Tang, so so death thing
I know y'all ain't ready for death We know the game, like we know time
We know biz, like we know crime
We know a tech, like we know a dime
We know fat, like we know whack
And how to make the doe stack
We know, we know This years money and thug affiliation
Wu-Tang Clan, Dupri collaboration
ATL, New York, real live creation
No busters, niggah what no imitations
If one things not for cash and gold rings
It's real shit you can feel shit, no basin'
Hot bitches are rich, plenty ass chasin'
This be that bomb shit, stop playa hatin' We know the game, like we know time
We know biz, like we know crime
We know a trick, like we know a dime
We know fat, like we know whack
And how to make the doe stack
We know, we know We know bad, like we know good
We know the world, like we know the hood
We know young, like we know old
We know platinum, like we know gold
And how to get the fat dough
We know, we know We know how to blow this weed, how to toke it up
Take a smoke with us, ya'll wanna get a hold of me
If you let me of, we know how to pressno, get fucked up
Can't you tell by the way I talk
It's the bitch in me that dwells from my head to my socks
Queen when I crock, pop any niggah like, red buck
I like sexiest crop more than ever, no matter how you wait
An' I seen us pray And when I slay niggah's, I brutally burn 'em
I turn them into church goers, then they'll die by serving
Pray for all ya, run for cover, when a disaster is behind us
On the lose like mine and passing others
Dust, 'cuz we don't give a fuck about him
Were's the blunts, we can't live without 'em
We know how to get the money and hussle, we know
How to split a niggah dawg, for fucking over they're dough

We know, not to let a motherfucker get to close
 'Cuz in this world we know, there ain't shit free, so why work niggah? We know the game, like we know time
 We know biz, like we know crime
 We know a trick, like we know a dime
 We know fat, like we know whack
 And how to make the doe stack
 We know, we know We know bad, like we know good
 We know the world, like we know the hood
 We know young, like we know old
 We know platinum, like we know gold
 And how to get the fat dough
 We know, we know We know this trouble, like we know hoes
 We know the style, like we know clothes
 We count bank, can we get dough
 What? Money and fast cars
 We can't let it go, Dupri and Cappadonna kid
 We got the flow, shot callers
 Ya better be low, so what's on player?
 Your money with the Wu, it's all about paper
 What the fuck you wanna do? Champagne all night We know the streets, like we know heat
 We know what's right, like we love ice
 We know what's ill, like we're getting bills
 What? We know what's love, like it's love is love
 Push, come the shove What's ya'll gonna go with this shit?
 Yeah, play it, it's the Wu
 Four us by us, money on the label
 No fucking around, gats on the table
 Getting money for life, that's how you say it's stable We know the game, like we know time
 We know biz, like we know crime
 We know a trick, like we know a dime
 We know fat, like we know whack
 And how the make the doe stack
 We know, we know We know bad, like we know good
 We know the world, like we know the hood
 We know young, like we know old
 We know platinum, like we know gold
 And how to get the fat dough
 We know, we know

Songwriters

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