

# Let Me Know

DJ Quik

Yeah, ahh  
Yeah, Hi-Life  
Uhh, naw  
Here we go, yeah

Now this is for the ladies and all my dawgs  
see'mon, get your ass up off the wall  
All you had to do is give Crawl a call  
And watch me come through and get it crackin why'all  
I'm still breakin bricks with the homey Quik  
We try to get it down just as far as it gets  
Cause all I have to do is hop back and spit  
And watch all the lil' mommas start havin fits  
When I slide through the city in my Escalade  
I ain't worryin 'bout shit, cause we extra paid  
Tryin to stay sharp as a razor blade  
And you thinkin 'bout now that we got it made  
And I'ma take you right down, that ain't the case  
Ain't nuttin like mo' chips in my safe  
Stop skinnin and grinnin all in my face  
'fore I cock back and show you how my pistol taste

If you're pimpin let me know, yeah  
But if you're simpin let me go, ho  
Cause if you're flossin this don't show, yeah  
And I ain't got no time for hoes  
Don't want to see you no mo'

You can be black as smoke from a motorboat  
Or white as a egg minus all the yolk  
On 20 inch spokes or flat out broke  
We can do the thang loc cause why'all my folks  
I'm out in the street tryin to beat the heat  
Break and shake shackles up off my feet  
Po' out a little drank for the ones to see  
Man I miss you Mausberg, homey rest in peace  
I'm just down here goin through the day to day  
Chasin pay, smash if you in my way  
With 3 dimes and I'm lookin for a place to lay  
Black Tone, where you at homey? (ANDELE!)  
When we get a lil' drink we don't fight or fuss  
But we do barbecue, slap bones and cuss  
So let's get it get it hit it hit it ballin wild  
If you want to get freak just "call mi now!"

I'm role model (role model?) I roll models in and out of my room  
at night lookin guilty with they hole hollow (oh!)  
Now hit the light switch, and turn 'em back on  
And take off them clothes so I can see if youse the type (ooh man)  
Be a sad day in L.A. if I ain't ballin (yup)  
Be no dubs spinnin, dudes drankin, broads callin (nope)  
Cause I've been runnin up tabs since I was 19  
And tryin to spend the rest of my life with the right team (who that?)  
Me and Crawl Dog (Crawl) we been off why'all (off)  
Off of 2 dime pieces and playin softball  
They swallow golf balls (golf) they swallowed Crawl Dog (Crawl)  
They swallowed me and that's why I see we been off why'all (off)

At the sports bar, drinkin Chopan and Mucal and Adios Mother  
Give me another, cause I'm loaded  
I dropped the bomb and her lil' drawers exploded  
If you think we ain't mackin miss, you moldy

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