

## Where I Know You From

Cam'ron

Since they cut my umbilical  
I knew it would be inevitable, that my case should go federal  
It's part of my journey, see it might concern me  
But who Cam best friend? My attorney

Can you hold somethin'? Can I throw you some?  
Now I know you dumb, where I know you from  
I ain't got it right now but I owe you one  
In your head, one shot from a loaded gun

Don't get extorted, I get escorted  
To the resorts, where the girls say let's snort it  
I can import it, export it sports car  
Let's port it, fresh auto, I report I just bought it

I scream let's get it, they ain't pimp my ride  
But my cars an exhibit, huh? Next critic  
I don't talk it, I just live it, just prove it  
Tell the feds calm down, it's just music, man

Man you cold frontin', beat you like you stole somethin'  
Who you talkin' to, I asked you can you hold somethin'?  
Where I know you from, huh? Where I know you from  
Where I know you from scrams, where I know you from

You got a order shorty, you should learn ring  
Your baby mom know, we call her sperm bank  
Crazy hoe, word baby bro  
Mad generous givin' out falchios

A meat eater, Miss Domma Domma  
Honor my persona, it's like a Parana's momma  
We move bricks on the highway  
So there's bricks in my drive way

K9 come, then the 9 spray  
My girl toe ring, that's 55K  
Crack in 4B, coc in 5A  
Dope in 8F, the hoe's in 9J

What can I say? You know how I play  
We hustle all night, until the skies gray  
Why you think the whole hood carotid?  
He Tony the tiger, yeah, he like it sugar coated

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They got the cameras up, they want to tape a solider  
'Cause I got that tan, you can call it Beige and Mocha

Talkin' in code, is sort of like playin' poker  
Bring the Pepsi in the oven, that's the bakin' soda

What up tiny bum? We were all the sorta  
Feds gave 'em 25, damn a quarter mortar  
But we from the same hood where they slaughtered porter  
You a passer, me I got a scorers aura

Owe me money, your wife, son, daughters oughta  
Leave the country, I'm thinkin' like bora, bora  
Run around with these silly secrets  
Tryin' to keep it real, me I'm gon' really keep it

You should really peep it, mack milly skeeted  
In your face, any case, I'm gon' really beat it  
We ain't never gamble, we ain't never bet  
Where I know you from scrams, we ain't never met

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Huh?