

We Know

Cappadonna

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 a dope stack
We know, we know
This years money and thug affiliation
Wu-Tang Clan, Dupri colabiration.
AT ya'll?, 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 player 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 a dope stack
We know, we know
We know bad, like we know good
We know the wold, like we know the hood
We know young, like we know old
We know platnum, 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 mather how you wait, n'
I seen us pray.
And when I slay niggah's, I butaly 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