

## 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