

# If You Know

Drag-On

[Sheek]  
Yo I might get drunk

[Jadakiss]  
Jeckel and Hyde  
Roll these with lemons

[Sheek]  
I'm tellin' y'all Niggas  
Swizz Beatz

[Chorus:]  
If you know, like we know, like they know  
L.O.X. is the best  
If you know, like we know, like they know  
Swizz Beatz is the best  
If you know, like we know, like they know  
Ruff Ryders is the best  
If you know, like we know, like they know  
We'll bring it to their chest

[Sheek]  
Yo if I can't make money  
Then you can't either  
If I didn't have to rap  
I have blown in the freezer

[Styles]  
If I can't rock Nikes  
Or Tim's with double soles  
I have the 9 in the pound  
And leave your ass full of holes

[Jada]  
If I didn't push a Benz  
And I didn't push a Lex  
Then the Ambulance will come  
And they be pushin' on your chest

[Swizz Beatz]  
If I couldn't hit the studio  
And make another record  
For my double are Niggas  
I'll lay y'all on stretchers

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]  
Now I might get drunk  
Or I might get high  
But my game stay Trump  
And my style stay fly

[Styles a.k.a Holiday]  
I might hit a dime  
Or I might hit a duece  
And when I want to go to war  
Is when you want to call a truce

[Jada a.k.a Kisseastwood]  
I might buy 'em cooked  
Dough I might buy 'em raw  
And I might tap your chin  
Or I might cross your jaw

[Swizz Beatz]  
Now I might go 18's  
I might go 20's  
I might use dumdums  
Cause y'all Niggas dummies

[Chorus]

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]  
Ayo, me without weight  
Is like Harlem without 8

[Jada a.k.a Kisseastwood]  
Yeah, me with no funds  
Is like Queens with no dunns

[Styles a.k.a Holiday]  
And me with no beef  
Is like Brooklyn with no guns

[Swizz Beatz]  
Man and me with no beats  
Is like Cali with no blunts

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]  
First I got head from her  
Then I hit her from the back  
Then she told me that she hustled  
So I hit her with a pack

[Jada a.k.a Kisseastwood]  
Yeah, screw how many mics you got  
How much ice you got  
My bullets'll make you icy-hot

[Styles a.k.a Holiday]  
Y'all, all my Niggas killas  
We don't talk on the phone  
And give a way better message  
When we come in your home

[Swizz Beatz]  
Yo, catch me Down-South  
When I'm pumpin' up things  
And my name ain't Rover  
Don't jump on my rings

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]  
Man, you gotta have your hustle right  
When you up in the game

[Jada a.k.a Kisseastwood]  
You gotta have your lawyer money  
For you firm-aly change

[Styles a.k.a Holiday]  
And don't you leave out the house

Without bringer your things

[Swizz Beatz]

We gonna Ruff Ryde, Nigga  
From here to the bank

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]

What you greaseball cocksuckers thought it was over  
This double are, Nigga, L.O.X.  
We are the streets  
When the kennels is open the dogs is biting, bitch  
Shits real

[Drag-on]

Yo, yo, yo, yo  
I might pull up in a V,  
That cost more than a buck  
Then turn around and burn it  
Cause you thought it was plush

[Eve]

Anytime I get on fire  
I get a car to match  
And tell any rapper you name  
You gard it black

[Drag-On]

When I bust my hammer  
I nail my Nigga  
We the Ruff Ryder family  
All hail, my Niggas

[Eve]

And I might ride, I might die  
That's up to the Lord  
And my Niggas might come home  
That's up to the ?

[Drag-On]

Yo, If money make you feel good  
I'm happy with lead  
Joe Pesci-style  
Kickin' Niggas after they dead

[Eve]

Picture the litter  
Hold the 4-5th for my Niggas  
Writin' the venom  
Ass look right in the dinner

[Drag-On]

?Dockin'? you pay  
Word from me you clockin' the Yay  
I hustle for real  
Let you hold the block for a day

[Eve]

Pull it in your brain  
And give you a hot idea  
You want to low  
Here's a casket you can hide out there