

# I Thought You Knew

Esham

I thought you knew, but it seems you don't  
So now I gotta put you in yo place because most niggaz won't  
Give you all a piece of my mind  
The truth'll set you free and the truth is hard to find  
Had a little hoe, she loved to wine & dine  
Her favorite number's 69, so is mine  
In those times a nigga felt good  
In the sunshine, I misunderstood  
Many hoes, many hoes  
I ran thru plenty hoes, plenty hoes  
Call me a pimp or a mack dad  
Or call me a Mr. Propalac dad  
It's a toss up if my homies fell thru  
See I shouldn't have to tell you  
I thought you knew

I thought you knew about the Unholy Black Devil  
Dick in my hand  
To let you know where I stand(stand)  
I with my man with the 40 in his hand(hand)  
I can't trust the cops cause they the Ku Klux Klan(Klan)  
Motown, all the real niggaz know  
The radio try to play me out like a hoe  
Cause I won't criss cross over to the pop  
Just cause I gotta little problem with the cops  
Props come and the radio go  
But I ain't nobody's hoe  
I thought you knew

I thought you knew about a nigga like me  
I'm just into clockin cash  
But some niggaz clockin me  
And still don't know the time  
All on my line  
Just cause I'm fuckin yawoman's mind  
I gotta get my roll on  
I gotta get my stroll on  
I gotta get 'em on  
And once it's on, I'm feelin alright  
I think I'ma fuck yo woman tonight  
Cause I don't care  
I don't give a fuck  
About bushy kissin ya baby and how she sucked on my nuts  
I fucked her in the butt like yesterday  
I ain't got nuttin else to say  
I thought you knew