She Knows

She knows, she knows Oh I, oh I-I-I Alright Oh I, oh I-I-I Alright

Damned if I do, damned if I don't You know I got a girl back home You got a man what you want, what you want What these bitches want from a nigga That's some DMX shit I know them other niggas love tricking ON some BMX shit, but not me Now I'm sure you done heard about me A black star, Mos Def, Kweli Good southern bad hoes try me, they try me This is Martin Luther King in the club Getting dubs, with a bad bitch In his ear sayin' she down for whatever In the back of his mind is Coretta

She knows, she knows And I know she knows, and I know she knows And deep down she knows, she knows And I know she knows, and I know she knows Well alright Oh I, oh I-I-I I can't give you what you want from me Well alright Oh I, oh I-I-I Well alright

Damned if I do, Damned if I don't I'm passing up on bad hoes, trying to be the man that she want What she want, what she want from a nigga To put a ring on it Got a bitch on my dick right now And She just want to sing on it Got me up so high, trying to get a piece of that apple pie I be up so high, trying to get a piece of that apple pie Dance on fire, with my pants on fire Cause I told her I was sleeping Cause I creep with this pretty young thing I chose That she could be doing the same thing I suppose

Niggas say turn up, hoes say turn Only bad thing about a star is they burn up

Rest in peace to Aaliyah Rest in peace to Left Eye Michael Jackson I'll see ya Just as soon as I die

Got me up so high, trying to get a piece of that apple pie I be up so high, trying to get a piece of that apple pie Got me up so high, trying to get a piece of that apple pie I be up so high, trying to get a piece of that apple pie Well alright Oh I, oh I-I-I I can't give you what you want from me Well alright Oh I, oh I-I-I Well alright