

# She Knows

J. Cole

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