

# Niggaz Know

Pete Rock

Woo! Yeah, uh-huh  
Uhh, turn it up, turn it up baby  
Brand new, world premier  
Pete Rock, ahh, Dilla Dawg  
Jay Dee, yeah  
Bring your crew dawgs

I got a crew we call K-boys - why? Cause we like to get dough  
The seaside boy be in the bar watchin hoes get low  
Dilla Dawg and Pe-ter, skeet skeet  
Spit shit on the track like Dog in \_Beat Street\_  
When y'all need heat, just check the credits  
Cause Pay J, gon' send a check next day FedEx  
Yes J said it nigga, beats for trucks  
Goin up in four months, need at least a buck  
The way I rock ice you would think my name was Peter  
Bitches tongues out like back in the day in the theatres (woo!)  
And the heaters is kept where they supposedta  
Smoke ya like the welcome poster  
And Dilla got killers that'll gat your boy like Reese's pop  
Keep knots like a crumb snatcher boy  
When these two niggaz collab', these niggaz collapse  
Cause see it gets no hotter, holla at'cha boy

Yeah, I spit fire at that ass  
Many often wonder will hip-hop still last  
Cause I'm the one they call the Boy Wonder  
Fuckin with J-Dilla, rappin niggaz, know how I feel-a

Yo, this is not child's play  
Similar to a gat when my mind spray  
I spit rhymes like a pro son, rappin shogun  
I lunge at you niggaz with a bolo punch  
It's the, Boy Wonder at the cruise control  
Are you really ready for some super dynamite SOUL  
Relax, let me spark the L  
And leave smoke on the track as the tires peel  
When I rock what's real niggaz appeal to that  
13 in the game, makin classic rap  
And stay elusive, a lot of y'all fake-ass niggaz  
wish you can do this, passion from the heart makes you true in this  
Music, #1 sound, overground  
Make haste on the freeway like the Greyhound  
And avoid these clowns and let real niggaz know  
Pete Rock blast off in 2004, uhh