

# Let'em Know

Rehab

Hey you guys  
Hey you guys

Chic-a chic-a dobe dobe dobe dobe  
All the children went to heaven  
Won't be back 'til ten after eleven  
Are you ready (ready)  
Are you ready (ready)

First there was the weed sack, coppin' and chillin'  
Then came the cocaine, robbin' and stealin' (stealin')  
I said I dropped more pounds than maternity wards  
And got the gold chain from the gudda awards Yup!

We like that trunk knockin'  
Roll by them ladies jockin'  
We blazin up the bad  
We got them baggies in our pockets  
Y'all know we drinkin somethin'  
We know your thinkin somethin'  
Makin your windows rattle  
Turn the corner hear me comin'

Let'em know that you ain't nothing to be messed with  
Bring the fire every time get that money don't quit  
Grind off shine off make it happen  
Get it get it  
Lives large come hard  
If you gonna spit it, spit it

I rocked the living room the first day I started walkin'  
Was rhymin spittin flames the first day I started talkin'  
Had the class and the teacher bouncin in kindergarten  
Then I slapped her on her ass she said I beg your pardon  
I said get get get get get it girl  
One of these days I'm gonna rock the world  
Just give me a crayon and give me an A on  
Everything I do with a ground to play on

We're on a whole nother, no love for under covers  
I had you suckered since I busted out my father's rubber  
Give me ball caps and sneakers, fresh in some jeans and t-shirt  
Still got them children dance, lookin' like they havin' seizures

Kiss my acrobat my soda crack my B-u-t-t-y butty whack  
Yo ma', yo pa, yo gritty granny with her hose in a panty  
And a big behind like Frankenstein rock the beat down Sesame Street  
It's your turn know let's get it on  
Rock that thing 'til the break of dawn  
Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi  
Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi  
Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi  
Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi