

# You Don't Know

## Eminem, 50 Cent, Cashis & Lloyd Banks

Shady... Yeah.

Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know. We run it. You know but you actin' like you don't know.

Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know.

We run it. You know but you actin' like you don't know.

You know, you actin' like you don't know I tear yo club up fo' sho This flow is gon' bring more dough

And you know but actin' like you don't know

Now homie I say I run it run it cause I'm in control

Hypnotic, hennessey, a couple shots of patrone I have you feelin' the hype, I get you high as a kite

Party poppin' shorty said she's comin' with me tonight

I ain't shoulder leanin', I ain't snappin' and poppin'

Either I'm bobbin' my head or I'm just standin' there watchin'

I'm a hustler I hustle, you can tell that I'm paid

And I protect what I got, I'm in the house with my blade

Nigga you front you gon' get it, ok now maybe I said it

'cause I want you to triddip, yeah I be on that shiddit

You should see when I'm stuntin' I flash the stones that be wantin' (haha!)

Push the whip see me rollin', you can tell that I'm holdin'

I'm just doin' my thang, you know the units the gang

I got my grimey shady with me you front you'll have to get me

Off your ass (yeah!), I pay the lawsuit and laugh (haha!)

It's not a big deal it's nuttin' but some cash.

Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough And you know but actin' like you don't know

Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know

I tear the club up fo' sho

This flow is gon' bring more dough

And you know but actin' like you don't know

When me and fif got together to do this music

The more we became enveloped we just developed a fellowship through it

It's no pretend shit, it's friendship, me nemisis is su nemisis

Same for him, it's just media, see to them it's just images But this shit is new gimmicks, this is blood in and blood out (whoooo!) When it's beef you jus' gotta know when to butt in and butt out

If there's a problem we solve it, we don't resolve it

It just usually jus' evolves into one big brawl and we all get involved in it

We should all get a merit, as much beef we inherit

And wear it like a badge of honor, pass it around and share it

And let it go to whoevers holdin' the most current beef on their shoulders

And their soldiers got their backs till it's over

But tonight, we ain't comin' here to beef with nobody  
 We came to party, Banks, Cashis and Mr. Ferrari  
 So it's shady after-mizz-ath back in that ass, you izz-ass  
 Come izzon what kinda fizz-uckin' question is that  
 Who run it?  
 You know, you actin' like you don't know.  
 I tear the club up fo' sho  
 This flow is gon' bring more dough  
 And you know but actin' like you don't know Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't  
 know  
 I tear the club up fo' sho  
 This flow is gon' bring more dough  
 And you know but actin' like you don't know {cashis, break it down now!}  
 Pistol play, ricochet, see where the victim lay  
 Slumped over bleedin', JFK  
 HK to your chest plate  
 Cave out and ride till the death, do you rep that way Forever I'ma be a shady 7-4 gangster Plus I  
 survived everything you got in that chamber  
 I thrived off-a danger, jumpin' in all beef  
 You keep talkin' shit, now the squad called me.  
 Enough holdin' back the steam (uh), Em let off a magazine  
 Dappadon cappa-queens, mixed in with Cashis creams (yeah)  
 Started off with half a dream, developed into what you see  
 Tellin' ain't my cup of tea, can't tell I'm a f\*\*kin' g  
 I'ma hold a 'matic, when I'm at it, start static and you splattered Shit shattered, I'm a walkin'  
 bitch magnet Spit it how I live it, live it all the way to the limit  
 And I'm always on my pivot for my digits, you dig it.  
 We run it! You know, you actin' like you don't know  
 I tear the club up fo' sho  
 This flow is gon' bring more dough  
 And you know but you actin' like you don't know  
 Who run it? You know, you actin' like you don't know  
 I tear the club up fo' sho  
 This flow is gon' bring more dough  
 And you know but you actin' like you don't know  
 Who run it?  
 You know what this is.  
 Shady. G-unit. Aftermath.  
 Lloyd banks... Cashis... Marshall Mathers... Ferrari F-50...  
 Its a movement. You can't stop it.  
 Talk of New York, Tony Yayo.  
 Go...

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