

We Know (Featuring Jermaine Dupri & Da Brat)

Cappadonna

Uh-huh, uh
It's a Wu-Tang, so so death thing
I know y'all ain't ready for death We know the game, like we know time
We know biz, like we know crime
We know a tech, like we know a dime
We know fat, like we know whack
And how to make the doe stack
We know, we know This years money and thug affiliation
Wu-Tang Clan, Dupri collaboration
ATL, New York, real live creation
No busters, niggah what no imitations
If one things not for cash and gold rings
It's real shit you can feel shit, no basin'
Hot bitches are rich, plenty ass chasin'
This be that bomb shit, stop playa hatin'
We know the game, like we know time
We know biz, like we know crime
We know a trick, like we know a dime
We know fat, like we know whack
And how to make the doe stack
We know, we know We know bad, like we know good
We know the world, like we know the hood
We know young, like we know old
We know platinum, like we know gold
And how to get the fat dough
We know, we know
We know how to blow this weed, how to toke it up
Take a smoke with us, ya'll wanna get a hold of me
If you let me of, we know how to pressno, get fucked up
Can't you tell by the way I talk
It's the bitch in me that dwells from my head to my socks
Queen when I crock, pop any niggah like, red buck
I like sexiest crop more than ever, no matter how you wait
An' I seen us pray And when I slay niggah's, I brutally burn 'em
I turn them into church goers, then they'll die by serving
Pray for all ya, run for cover, when a disaster is behind us
On the lose like mine and passing others
Dust, 'cuz we don't give a fuck about him
Were's the blunts, we can't live without 'em
We know how to get the money and hussle, we know

How to split a niggah dawg, for fucking over they're dough
We know, not to let a motherfucker get to close
'Cuz in this world we know, there ain't shit free, so why work niggah? We know the game, like
we know time
We know biz, like we know crime
We know a trick, like we know a dime
We know fat, like we know whack
And how to make the doe stack
We know, we know We know bad, like we know good
We know the world, like we know the hood
We know young, like we know old
We know platinum, like we know gold
And how to get the fat dough
We know, we know We know this trouble, like we know hoers
We know the style, like we know clothes
We count bank, can we get dough
What? Money and fast cars
We can't let it go, Dupri and Cappadonna kid
We got the flow, shot callers
Ya better be low, so what's on player?
Your money with the Wu, it's all about paper
What the fuck you wanna do? Champagne all night We know the streets, like we know heat
We know what's right, like we love ice
We know what's ill, like we're getting bills
What? We know what's love, like it's love is love
Push, come the shove What's ya'll gonna go with this shit?
Yeah, play it, it's the Wu
Four us by us, money on the label
No fucking around, gats on the table
Getting money for life, that's how you say it's stable We know the game, like we know time
We know biz, like we know crime
We know a trick, like we know a dime
We know fat, like we know whack
And how the make the doe stack
We know, we know We know bad, like we know good
We know the world, like we know the hood
We know young, like we know old
We know platinum, like we know gold
And how to get the fat dough
We know, we know

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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