

Skillz f/ Freeway

"Don't Act Like You Don't Know"

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[Intro - Skillz - talking] (*sample*) (Don't act like you don't know) 'Dox ('ow), Karma ('ow), Ransum ('ow), Skillz ('ow) Yeah ('ow), yeah ('ow), come on (Don't act like you don't know) (*"'ow" repeated throughout the song*) [Skillz] I'm a be Big like Pac with a Notorious theme +All Eyez On Me+, 'til it was "all a dream" Who you are don't phase me, my shit still amaze me My bars lit bars, man they cope me crazy Cats can't phase me and most don't try kid (nope) All you gon' see is the back of your eyelids (woo!) Kill that he say, she say, still VA But right now I'm with that +Philadelph' Freeway+ Get 'em Free [Freeway] What we do and why we do it It's young Philly and my rhymes the sickest, flow is the truest Shine high-definition, better get with the movement Got them haters outside, online with the pickets Yeah, I'm on grind, online with the business ww.freeway, at last, I'm a cow for the cash New +Disco Inferno+, on point with the burners And blast! [Skillz] Don't act like you don't know You facin, the ball chasin, "Friday the 13th", tryin to face the fire (come on) And these youngin's want to act like Michael on "The Wire" (uh) 'Til they realize Michael just an actor on "The Wire" (uh) God damn Free, we done dropped another one (woo!) I spit train wrecks, who tryin to stand in front of one? (come on) Get chopped, get screwed, man these dudes better move I wouldn't play cause (You only knew) We in the building! (early) (don't act like you don't know) These niggaz actin like (HEEEEEEEY!) (Haha) [Freeway] Free get cash, whip ass Ike Turner (yep!), whip whips through the city, nothin less than the S class Yeah, I'm up in the best class, you can't last Rumble In The Jungle, I'm Ali in Zaire Mike Jackson, the +Man in the Mirror+ Y'all queers cause your man in the mirror won't blast! (uh uh) Y'all busted, you all out of gas While me and Skillz does it with a hustler's spirit Come on [Skillz] (Freeway) Near it, build the track up and I tear it (uh) God dammit, I'm like Sean Garrett with the lyrics If you want it, you got to make it clear to me (come on) Killer mean muggin, cause he ain't scarin me (nope) We here, you see the dude starin Free? He look thug? (Naw, he look like Ciara to me) I promise,

(he slow), yep, we get him and then we go What he
playin games for? [Chorus - Skillz] (Freeway) - w/ ad
libs Don't act like you don't ... Free they gon' catch you?
(No) You let 'em stress you? (No) If the cops come, you
gon' let them arrest you? (No) Why not? (Cause I'm too
damn sick when I spit) (We can do this all night long)
(You gon' let 'em diss you?) No (Can they out spit you?)
No (If they ever comin for you, will they get you?) No
(Why not?) Cause I'm just that hot So sick, we can do
this all night long [Freeway] He still heat droppin, he
chief rocker Number one, I've been doin this since
niggaz in the streets was beatboxin Know he bobbin, he
boxin If he lose ain't shit but a bruise, next day keep
boxin I will CL Smooth, he Rock and, he knockin When
they reminisce over you, for my dear partners Turn my
music up loud, turn my TV low Then I blow, then load
my Tecmo Bowl cartridge [Skillz] This ain't pop
playboy, what you doin in here? (uh huh) I came in
when Run held that shoe up in the air (yep) That's when
groups wore suits, hit the stage prepared (yeah) 'Fore
Snoop sat his ass in that electric chair Yeah (uh), uh, I
got the Roc in here Make it stop (uh), make it rain (uh),
make it drop in here I can not be seen when it comes to
the flow Real talk yo (yo) [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Skillz]
We in the building (early) These niggaz actin like
(HEEEEEEEY!) ('ow, 'ow, 'ow, 'ow, 'ow, 'ow) (Don't act
like you don't know) ('ow, 'ow, 'ow ...)

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