

## **Tool F/ Maynard**

### **"Y'all Don't Know Me"**

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[Krayzie - repeat 4x]

It's Krayzie Bone (Krayzie, Krayzie, Krayzie)

[Chorus]

Homie, y'all don't know me (know me)  
Mighta heard my name (my name)  
Ain't nobody feelin hold me ( hold me)  
Not in this game (not in this game)  
Homie, y'all don't know me (know me)  
Mighta heard my name (my name)  
But ain't nobody goin to hold me(hold me)  
Especially in this game

[Verse 1: Krayzie]

Excuse me, but do you know me?  
You've seen me on TV and in the video  
Got caught up in Crossroads forgot that we was  
criminals  
That's right, we them same niggaz to come up from  
nothin  
To what up with them figures?  
Nigga, my album got better thangs  
And people changed when I got in the game  
Niggaz call me I don't even know how you know my  
name?  
How the fuck you get my number?  
What the fuck is going on?  
Then I got these haters leavin threats on my phone  
They messages be records that they made just for me  
I'm not on that don't give a fuck if you rap faster than  
me  
But when it come to being the realest niggaz that ever  
did it  
You know Bone Thugs gonna be contendin for that  
position  
Listen, if y'all niggaz wanna trip with us, bomb ya fall  
witcha dick in the  
dust  
Get up, what up? Thought ya had me figured out you  
didn't  
Remember next time, that last time that nigga wasn't

bullshittin

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Krayzie]

Homie, y'all don't know me  
Y'all mighta heard my name once or twice  
Don't start none (drama), won't be none (drama)  
Cause however they want it, they can come get it  
believe I got it  
Can't be faded keep thinkin Krayzie ain't really crazy  
Haters, that pressin me to make me show this lately  
Afraid that they mistaken that they thinkin Kray ain't  
hip, hip, hip  
To those who pose as friends  
But are phony before they can infiltrate but can't  
immitate us for long  
They better not come talkin no shit cause I'm servin 'em  
some  
And fuck whatcha heard, believe whatcha see please  
Dap is cheap, dramatical action speaks  
Did you hear it, hear it?  
I know ya feel it, feel it the twelve gauge eruption

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Krayzie]

We got a game full of clones that can't hold they own  
So they be fast to bite  
Nigga don't like Bone, then why the fuck you rappin like  
me bastard  
You know you like it, nigga'z funny  
Be bobbin they head to my music, but when they see  
me they mean muggin  
Keep lookin ugly, niggaz but jut don't jump  
Cause I'm a nervous nigga, and I'll buck, buck, buck  
Thug haters they get me violent  
Cops make me riot  
You bitches make me sick and tired, sin keeps me wide  
up  
And I needs to be high, just for fuckin with y'all  
And I dedicate this one to all them bustas I knew would  
fall  
Had to get rid of the dead weight that was holdin me  
down (holdin me down)  
The Thugline officials and it's goin down (down)  
So wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up dawg  
No need, don't even try to fade us, y'all  
Who the nigga in the halls, big balls?  
That's Sawed Off Slim  
Don't try to get with him cause playa, playa

[Chorus 'til fade]

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