

216**"U Should Know"**Visit "[U Should Know](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

216, hahaha, my niggaz, yeah! [Chorus: repeat 2X]
You should know we don't play that You should know
we where them nines and A.K.'s at It's all about the
payback, you should know when you see it How many
niggaz wanna blow just to be it; that's why I think you
should know [Verse One] We makin it clear, you haters
beware You got beef but then we takin it there, hope
you stayin prepared It ain't fair, we throwin tables and
chairs Or better yet we throw them thangs in the airrrr,
yeah So what you want now? Chumps better duck down
'fore we get to dumpin, pull that pump out the trunk -
BLAOW! Dumb niggaz use your brains for once Before
them pigeons use your brain for lunch Fuck around I'll
rearrange your fronts, man you'll probably skip town
Gettin it how you live, where that cocky shit now, huh?
(huh nigga?) Price to pay for bein a man in charge You
can't build a rocket and expect to land on Mars (uh-uh)
See I seen your kind come and go, think you runnin the
show But you just runnin for the man that's frontin to
blow (nigga) Don't understand it then why should I
stutter you fo'? I'm just tryin to get my money to grow,
c'mon [Chorus] [Verse Two] Yeah, revenge is sweet but
to kill 'em is useless I'd rather whoop his ass and drag
him in the middle of Euclid Ass naked wit'cha socks
dirty, I coulda used a glock-30 Punched your clock
early but I know your block heard me My nigga told you
dawg we takin it there Like Jim Jones did to Ma\$e on the
air Eyes closed, hands folded but it ain't for a prayer
You layin stiff in your casket cause with these niggaz
can get what they askin (uh-huh) It's the year for the
underdog so watch how you come across Quiet down
man, SoundScan, let them numbers talk What's goin on
in rap? I don't know But a conspiracy here if I don't blow
I'm snatchin up the marketin staff, the publicist - let's
try once mo' Get it right or the fo'-five gon' show we
mean business nigga With that said only time'll tell But
when pressed I go at the best like I'm Bosley Wells You
should know [Chorus] [Verse Three] Cleveland's no
longer the butt of your jokes From now on I'm callin
niggaz out in front of they folks (for real) You could see
it in our eyes that we want it Not rhymin for enjoyment

but these niggaz lives dependin on it Damn, goddamn
we deserve some hope Instead of workin minimum
wage or servin some coke You can put this on every
word that I wrote I'm tellin you now if my squad don't
advance You got a problem on your hands nigga
[Verse Four] Yeah fam you should stop the lies I'd be
rich if I had a quarter for everybody who thought 'Pac
was alive He'll live on, let his music connect us But I
wonder how he'd feel to know this white boy producin
his records {?} I solemnly swear to take you back to
the essence of rap if niggaz'll follow me there Cause
the game's over-crowded with squares, it's time for
that to pass Hope they hear me loud and clear with
they non-rappin ass (yeah) [Chorus] - repeat 1.5X

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