

**Carly Simon F/ Tim Curry****"Do You Know"**

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(Wyclef Jean)

Y'all hear the guitars  
Wyclef is in the building  
Puffy came to get me  
I have officially made the band  
I'm a rockstar

(Sara)

Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh a Duh Duh  
Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh a Duh Duh  
Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh a Duh Duh  
Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh  
Do you know where you're going to  
Do you like the things  
That life is showing you  
What are you gonna do  
Do you know

(Chopper)

So where you from?

(Babs)

Where chicks rock Air Force 1's  
Belly shirts tied up and our hair stay done  
So where you from

(Fred)

Where they don't rock Air Force 1's  
We hit the block out the spots holding Air Force guns  
So where you from

(Ness)

Philly spitters rock Dickies and boots  
A deuce deuce in my tube socks inching the shoe  
Man where you from

(Chopper)

Where guerillas don't be messing with cops  
You catch a case  
Go on the run and still hugging the block

(Babs)  
So what you doing

(Chopper)  
Big Ballin' money makin and flossin'  
Sean Johnin' you know how we do it in New Orleans  
So what you doing

(Ness)  
What I'm doing, man I'm doing it big  
I'm cockin it back the mack crack, crackin' your wig  
Man what you doing

(Fred)  
Man I'm minding my bizz I'm trying to feed my kids  
I can't starve dog I need my rib  
Yo what you doing

(Babs)  
Shuttin' broads down believe me  
On my grind all night cause your girl is greedy  
whoooo

Chorus:(Sara)  
Do you know where you're going to  
Do you like the things  
That life is showing you  
What are you gonna do  
Do you know

(Ness)  
All I know  
Somebody better have my money  
If being broke is a joke  
I don't find that funny

(Babs)  
All I know  
That chicks better respect my gangsta  
I'm far from your mother  
But I still will spank ya

(Chopper)  
All I know  
Is this project living and sh...  
What could you tell me  
If you ain't never been in this here

(Fred)  
All I know  
My flow put me through better doors

And bought two gold pedals  
For that Bentley Azure, euurrrke

(Sara)  
Please, don't give up, on your life  
Ghetto child, it's alright, it's alright

(Dylan)  
The sun will come out, tomorrow  
Even though we grindin' down in the ghetto  
But so we go, so we go  
When the sun come out to shine  
I'd be so ready for die now  
Forgive me for my sins  
But I still holding me nine-ah  
VIP looking for another man for rob now  
Just another way for escape Riker's Island

(Fred)  
I'm gonna prove to these dudes  
I can get me a Coupe  
Without snatching you out of yours  
With that steam on you, blakoww

(Chopper)  
I wanna prove  
I'm a superstar  
My rims sitting on Shaquille O'Neals  
You know who we are

(Babs)  
I gonna prove it  
That Babs is the best in the game  
So thugs hold on tight  
Like I'm snatching your chain

(Ness)  
And I'm gonna prove it  
To the chicks that cold shouldered me  
And the record labels  
That chose to look over me, ha  
I ain't going back to jail  
To a pack of Oodles and Noodles  
In the wack of my cell  
Dudes get cut in the yard  
We rushing the guards  
We taking over it's a riot  
Gun button the Sarge  
All of my homies with wheels  
Waiting for in the peel  
Is all the way real

We peel penitentiary steel, come on

(Sara)

Do you knooooowww Ohhhhhh

Do you know where you're going to

Do you like the things

That life is showing you

What are you gonna do (You gotta know)

Do you know

(Wyclef Jean)

Bad Boy, Refugee camp collabo, let's go

(Babs)

Babs from Brooklyn and I do my thing

(Chopper)

Chopper City straight out of New Orleans

(Fred)

The infamous Freddy P. from the M-I-A

(Sara)

It's Sara stokes with the Midwest Swing

(Dylan)

Dylan Dillinger doing me thing

(Ness)

E-Ness that Philly cat sticking for bling, pow

(Sara)

Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh

Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duh

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