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50 Cent "I Don't Know"

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[Intro: 50 Cent] It's 50, It's the Unit, that means it's money, ha ha

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

Nowadays niggaz snitchin so much in the street You gotta talk to them like they the police Nah, I don't know nothin 'bout poppin the heat I don't know nothin 'bout settlin no beef in the streets Nah, I don't know nothin 'bout baggin the grams I ain't never had no spot or went hand to hand Me, I don't know nothin 'bout takin the stand I ain't never got a nigga ass stuck in the can Nah, I don't know nothin 'bout dro or hash Coke, dope, ex, dust or crystal meth Nah, I'm just tryin to rap to get me some cash Keep the Hip Hop Police off my ass

[Chorus: Prodigy]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot vou

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 2: Prodigy]

Aiyyo, that's my word on the stack of bibles I don't know who did it I don't know who responsible All I know who spittin all I know who givin Me all this cash, just to put down twelve to get in yo' ass Listen, keep it far away from me I ain't got time for sittin in the penitentuary All I know is I'm rich, all I know is that G-Unit work When the album drop they go bezerk Mad video play, crazy radio spins Number one all the time, our reign never ends

Don't point the finger at us cause somebody's shit hangin

That had a beef with us, plus we don't know nathin

[Chorus: Spider Loc]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 3: Spider Loc]

I don't know nothin 'bout jumpin out splittin homeboy head

But for real that's fucked up they say that homeboy dead

I can't even think, who 'gon want him dead Have no idea what type of gun they done him with You see I hear no evil and I see no evil Ain't tryin to talk to or hear from or see those people And I ain't had them little homies burn up no regal I've been tryin to do this music thang and just go legal I don't know why my name in your female's phone But you really startin to sound like a females homes Don't know why they told you that we sell stones We on the internet tryin to get our Email on

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 4: Lloyd Banks]

Nah nigga I don't know who sent them young boys through

To air the strip, shit just be happenin out the blue I don't be around here, I ain't hip to the news

I don't know why that man clutchin on that shit when you move

I don't know why that other rapper got stripped for his jewels

You know how easy it is to get shit confused I wasn't even in New York, I was just in the cruise Somewhere way out in the islands with your bitch in the cruise

Oops my bitch in the cruise, dudes get hit when they snooze

Lose they hit from the Uz, Uz all over the street I don't know why they said what's up I don't know who's in that jeep He talk about me all day but I ain't losin no sleep

[Chorus: Ma\$e]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 5: Ma\$e]

I don't know why my charm 'bout as big as your palm And why the diamond chain I wear as 'bout as long as your arm

You tell me, how many diamonds in my bezel There's one for every time I had to grind up in the ghetto

I could show you how to do it, you tired of ridin Buicks I don't know why niggaz rap for years and can't make hotter music

Even when, I don't do it chicks release body fluid Body drop, shotty pop, and niggaz wanna tie me to it I don't know why Loon and Fabby won't just say I'm they daddy

Why these Harlem CB4 niggaz just keep comin at me Got as many beefs as 50 and a nigga go to church Could you imagine if my hands was on work, I don't know

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

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