

## C Note

### "Know What I'm Talkin' Bout?"

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(feat. Juvenile, Bun B, Godfather)

[Hook]

This one, got 'em bopping to this  
Keep 'em all day in the mall, shopping to this  
Riding on them chrome'y blades, steady chopping to  
this  
And I'm in a rag top, steady dropping to this  
Know what I'm tal'n bout, one time clocking to this  
Cause the bang in the trunk, steady knocking to this  
Keep the nine millimeter guns, cocking to this  
And you gon know me when you see me, by the rocks  
on my wrist

[C-Note]

Plenty hoes, showing me love  
(know I'm tal'n bout), got the Benz sitting on dubs  
(know I'm tal'n bout), that's the way we do in the South  
(know I'm tal'n bout), put them diamonds in your mouth  
(know I'm tal'n bout), pulling up looking real clean  
(know I'm tal'n bout), Navigator filled with screens  
(know I'm tal'n bout), got my grill filled with diamonds  
(know I'm tal'n bout), got the bumper steady reclining  
As you see, I'm from the Third Coast nigga  
Balling, what we does most nigga  
C-Note, y'all can't come close nigga  
Freeze, so y'all can't stop my niggaz  
Got a lot of women, when we up in the club  
Walk outside, and we sitting on dubs  
Ballers and thugs, steady showing me love  
Fly like a dove, in them planes above know I'm tal'n  
bout

[Hook]

[Bun B]

King of this rap thang, in the Lone Star  
Everyday we smoke kill, pop pills on bar  
(know I'm tal'n bout), coming out the Westside vecinity  
Fuck a crowd fuck the law, fuck over the enemy  
(know I'm tal'n bout), king of the after-hours I'm able

To walk up in to Cornbread's, and pick a pool table  
(know I'm tal'n bout), put dice on it put a price on it  
Lick every nigga with it, got advice on it  
(know I'm tal'n bout), you want it damn fool pick a  
number  
And we'll find six feet of dirt, to get you under  
(know I'm tal'n bout), did it befo' we'll do it again  
Let's take it back to '92, smoking fluid again  
(know I'm tal'n bout), you let him damn him do it to you  
Acting like you wasn't G's, when you knew it was true  
(know I'm tal'n bout), we coming through your HQ in a  
blue S2  
In 2000 and 2, now what you gonna do know I'm tal'n  
bout

[Hook]

[Godfather]

Know what I'm tal'n bout, loving Down South  
They dub like horses, with gold in they mouth  
In the E Class, when I see ass  
Horn beep-beep, then I pull up fast  
Love for the Third, when the Third got birds  
Roll big birds, sip on syrup  
Whole club pumping, everybody jumping  
Like Kriss-Kross, never take a big loss  
If I get pulled over, it'll get tossed  
Stay hogging, cause I'm the big boss  
Bun B, C-Note murder we wrote  
O.G.'s, now relax wrap ski boats  
Big pimping, fuck leave her limping  
Ecstasy pills, got her heart trembling  
Got a lot of women, never be simping  
Dudes out of line, I be homicide attempting

[Hook]

[Juvenile]

I'm bout to put the double R, in the spot  
It look clean when it drop, but it's rough with the top  
Man I got, four or five of y'all  
Everyday trying to figure, what I drive is hard  
45 inch bus, studio in the bus  
DVD satellite, I ain't kidding you black  
If I owe money, gotta be to the max  
Third Coast baby, I'm speaking the facts  
Better sco' from me now, other niggaz'll tax  
If you don't have what I want, look I'm giving it back  
I'ma snatch me a hoe, before I go to the pad  
And hope she give me head, let me go in the ass  
Man I see a whole lot of people, up in the club

Women shaking they ass, niggaz throwing it up  
And recognize, when the real in this bitch  
And you try to take me under, but I'm still in this bitch

[Hook]

[talking]

Bun B, Juvenile, C-Note off that (know I'm tal'n bout)  
Putting it down Third Coast style (know I'm tal'n bout)  
Grizz on the track got my back, what up with it  
(know I'm tal'n bout), Big Shot Records we here to stay  
baby

Know I'm tal'n bout [x4]

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