

Cam'ron**"Oughta Know By Now"**

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[Cam]

Me and V12

In the V12

Detailed

Hundred twenty thousand, retail

We the globe trotters

No nose divers

What's those, Prada

Coke, copper?

No habla

Low mo toppers

Four four pop ya

Ho hopper

And I'm drinking slow

But I'm thinking dough

Damn man I miss that day ? flow

So smoke gray, long length mink in snow

That's what I'm thinking yo

And that's them kids, them the older cats

I thought I told you that

Kilogram even got a dime biz

Gotta see low hand the bottom line is

Yeah it's the UN baby where have you been

[Vado]

As I sit from a distance

With my killer assistants

Leaning on some niggas with drug dealing persistence

Commitments

As far as bringing money back, consistent

A grown man staring at ? grams no kitten

Bullshittin' I couldn't do

They on that who wanna do

Guns is the art of war, you should have drew

Be playing with the Roc like Booga do

Look at you

I cook it too

Get rid of birdies quicker than Boogaloo

See me on the worst shape blocks

Joey Votto on the field I got first base locked

Was told he got a flow but his verse ain't hot

Niggas asking for half a ki but a hearse they got
Pardon me, Bob Marley when spark trees
Panamera Porsche my car key is a car key
Come on relieve me, same wrist as ?
My squad meet once a week, we meet in the Marquis

[Cam]

Come on let's speed this up
This the remix of the remix
Killa
Up and down Lenox yeah cops got the towers out
That don't matter a nigga still got the powder out
Still got the sour out
Hour after hour out
Think life's a bitch, playboy, try our route
Have your momma prayin'
Have Madonna starin' at what I'm wearin'
Turn down calls from Donna Karen
Lot of jewelry, player ain't invisible
You miserable, pitiful, a weird individual

[Vado]

They say V you look left, you damn right
I'm dead nice
Shine bright like headlights, her head light
Fed like, football numbers, I said hike
Check Nikes wearin', y'all sharin' them bread bites
Time to unrattle you niggas
Shotgun shells, bullets will tackle you niggas
See you face to face ain't trying to battle you niggas
Haters supposed to hate I ain't mad at you niggas

[Cam]

Beef, call off
Y'all all soft
We ball out, top floor, walled off
Then bird off
Made off like Madoff
No days off
Hitler, Adolf
They get more looney
Bring more goonies
This ? meets George Clooney
In the boonies
Trying to look and pursue me
Can't hurt a ?
Had to hook her like do me

