Cam'ron "Where I Know You From"

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Two steppin, two steppin Two steppin, two steppin

Since they cut my umbilical I knew it be inevitable That my case would go federal As part of my journey see it might concern me But who Camâ's best friend? My attorney Can you hold sumtin? Can I throw you some? Now I know you dumb, where I know you from? I ainÂ't got it right now, but I owe you one In yo head one shot from a loaded gun DonÂ't get extorted, I get escorted To the resorts where the girls say Â"LetÂ's snort it!Â" I can import, export a sports car, letÂ's sport a fresh auto (?) Robb Report, I just bought it I scream Â"LetÂ's get itÂ" they ainÂ't pimp my ride By my carÂ's an exhibit, Huh, next critic I donÂ't talk it I just live it, Just prove it Tell the feds calm down, its just music

Man you cold frontin beat you like you stole something Who you talkin to askin could ya hold something Where I know you from, huh, where I know you from Where I know you from scrams where I know you from

Your baby mom though we call her the sperm bank
Crazy ho, word baby bro
Mad generous, giving out fellatio
A meat eater, ms. Dimer dima
Honor my persona, itÂ's like the piranhas momma
We move bricks on the highway
So itÂ's bricks in my driveway
Canine come, then the 9 spray
My girl told ray thatÂ's 55k
Crack in 4b, coke in 5a, dope in 8f, the hoes in 9j
What can I say, you know how I play
We hustle all night, until the skyÂ's grey
Why you think the whole hood corroded
He tony the tiger, yeah he like to sugar coat it

Man you cold frontin beat you like you stole something Who you talkin to askin could ya hold something Where I know you from, huh, where I know you from Where I know you from scrams where I know you from Man you cold frontin beat you like you stole something Who you talkin to askin could ya hold something Where I know you from, huh, where I know you from Where I know you from scrams where I know you from

They got the cameras up, they want a tape of soldier Cause I got that tan, you could call it major mocha Talking in codes is sort of like playing poker Bring the Pepsi in the oven, thatÂ's the baking soda What up tiny bum, we would order sorta Feds gave him 25, damn a quarter water But we from the same hood where they slaughtered porter

You a passer, me I got a scorers aura

Owe me money, your wife son, daughter oughta
Leave the country, IÂ'm thinking like Bora Bora
Runnin around with these silly secrets
Tryin to keep it real, me IÂ'm goin really keep it
You should really peep it
Mack millis is heated, in yo face
Any case IÂ'ma really beat it
We ainÂ't never gambled, we ainÂ't never bet
Where I know you from scrams we ainÂ't never met

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