

## Beatnuts "Niggas Know"

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Niggas know (x3)

Psycho Les:

To fiends my product be their drug  
when they see me they give me a pound and a bear  
hug  
Solute and bud, never sober  
nigga Ju scooped me up (in what?) in the black Nova  
When we link up, we throw shots, drink up  
we conversate in the background bangin'  
Is a funky break, with my arm hangin'  
middle finer to State Troop and leave them behind me  
Going 90 down the express way, fuck Carlito  
gonna do it the Big Ju and Les way  
Beatnuts, got a plan that's brilliant  
gonna blow up the safe that holds up our building

Juju:

Yo here's the keys son, money and power they  
sanonymous  
So I'm a take mine and form a fortune that be  
bottomless  
Yo never shot a miss, to lose is our the question  
Your life could be taken as quick as a suggestion  
Killing is deep, well lavishly orchestrated, I hate it  
Stated, that I'm never be forgotten  
And you still couldn't find an MC that's more rotten

Hook:

Strategicly we maintain in all reality  
Live with the guns to cover all the technicalities  
And crush the falises taht frontin' is legit cause  
(real niggas don't talk shit) (X2)

Psycho Les:

Yo dun, there's money to swipe, the juice come thicker  
Then Sunny Delight, and my leather black seat reclines  
so I can spin around; Pull down the blinds, crack open  
the wines  
my click holds serious faces  
And only crack smiles when I pull the briefcases  
Out the closet, in the middle of the process, even if I

know you  
You get shot for spreading gossip  
To niggas I don't associate with, if I don't blast your  
head off  
I'll simply break it  
Aluminum batted, melon splattered, so unique  
now who the FUCK wanna critique

Juju:  
Yeah it's lovely, yeah man it's lovely indeed (it is lovely)  
Bubbly off the Heiny and weed, you can't live  
You be lucky if I let you breath  
If it ain't about profit nigga I can't see  
try not to blow my high with conversation  
Conflict my lead to many assassinations  
Blunted in a black Sudan with two Hatians (watching)  
While the D's hemmed up these Jamacains, thinkin'  
How we gonna carry your ass, and where the FUCK  
niggas  
gonna bury your ass; See it's over  
I could never let that go, say who gotta let niggas  
know?  
Bitch nigga

Hook (x2)

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