

# Dj Pooh

## "No Idea (feat. Kam, Charlie Wilson, And Roger Troutman)"

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f/ KAM, Charlie Wilson, Roger Troutman

[ Charlie Wilson ]

You have no idea

[ Roger Troutman ]

(You have no idea)

[ Charlie Wilson ]

what I'm goin through

[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]

(You have no idea)

[ VERSE 2: KAM ]

How much mo' can I take

I'm all alone in a world gone mad

Brothers is doin bad

I had hopes and dreams, it seems like though nobody  
care

Who says life is fair cause ain't no justice out here  
nowhere

I prepare myself to hold court right here in the street  
Don't come at me with no b.s., homie, give me five feet

I can't get no sleep, peace and quiet or rest

I got ulcers, migraines and pains in my chest

So God bless my soul, I feel old when I'm not

But physically and mentally I'm going through a lot

I know my time on this big blue baloon is short

Stress and pray everyday while people playin sport

Worry myself sick, so I be tryin to stay active

But death is lookin more and more attractive

Lord have mercy, why me, I know you ain't make no  
mistake

But look at what a brother down here goin through for  
yo sake

[ Charlie Wilson ]

You have no idea

[ Roger Troutman ]

(You have no idea)

[ Charlie Wilson ]

what I'm goin through

[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]

(You have no idea)

[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]

Might face trials and tribulations

[ Roger Troutman ]

(So much stress and trials and tribulations)

[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]

but don't you give up

[ Charlie Wilson ]

It's so bad out here

The young killing the young

It's so bad, makes me sad

You have no clue

You have no idea

[ Charlie Wilson ]

You have no idea

[ Roger Troutman ]

(You have no idea)

[ Charlie Wilson ]

what I'm goin through

[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]

(You have no idea)

[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]

Justice for no one

[ Roger Troutman ]

(Justice for no one)

(Don't you know it's drivin me mad)

[ Charlie Wilson/Roger Troutman ]

You have no idea what I'm goin through

[ VERSE 2: KAM ]

Don't think I'm happy, homie, just because you see me  
grinnin

But honest, ma, stress got my head spinnin

And I'm just tryin to be polite, I had a real rough night

And I don't wanna see no friends until I get my ends  
right

I got enough problems, and it's messin up my health

I keep puttin my family and friends before myself

When I'm the one who need help but too proud to ask  
for it

When there's somethin wrong with me y'all be the last  
to know it

Cause I don't show it, I handle it and privately suffer

Havin patience is a mutha

Trials and tribulations, that's how my lessons begin

I'm overpowered by death and the impressions of men

I'm tryin to overcome these obstacles that I meet  
With women, kids, work, religion and my friends in the  
street  
I done spread myself too thin, fell into a trap  
And I'm just about ready to snap

[ Charlie Wilson ]  
You have no idea  
[ Roger Troutman ]  
(You have no idea)  
[ Charlie Wilson ]  
what I'm goin through  
[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]  
(You have no idea)

[ Roger Troutman ]  
(I can't make my ends meet)

[ Charlie Wilson ]  
What can we do?  
[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]  
(What can we do?)  
[ Roger Troutman ]  
(What can we do?)

[ Roger Troutman ]  
(Teenage babies)  
[ Yolanda Harris/Shirley Murdoch ]  
(Teenage babies)  
[ Charlie Wilson ]  
Making babies  
[ Roger Troutman ]  
(Welfare, yeah, yeah)  
[ Charlie Wilson ]  
No checks for me

[ Charlie Wilson/Roger Troutman ]  
You have no idea what I'm goin through  
[ Roger Troutman ]  
(Deep in my heart)

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