

Dj Quik

"Let Me Know"

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Dj Quik
Let Me Know
(ft. Fieldy & Hi-C)

[Verse 1 -Hi-C]

Now this is for the ladies and all my doggs (doggs),
Common get ya ass up off the wall (yea),
All you have to do is give Croff a call (call),
And watch me come thru and get it crackin' y'all (right),
Still breakin' bricks wit the hommie Quik (quik!),
And tryin' to get it down ?? ? to get (get),
Cause all I have to do is hawk back and spit (spit),
And watch all the little mommas start havin' fits,
When I slide to the city in my Escalade (escalade),
I don't worry 'bout shit cuz we extra paid (extra paid),
Tryin' to stay sharp as a razor blade (oooh!),
And you thinkin' 'bout now that we got it made (it
made),
But im'a tell ya right now that ain't the case (case),
There's nuttin like gold chips in my safe (safe),
Stop skinnin' and grinnin' all in my face,
Before I cock back and show ya how my dick tastes
(ahh!)

[Chorus]

If you really let me know...yeah
But if you're sad then let me go...oh no
Cuz if you're flossin' please don't show...yeah
And I ain't got no time for hoes
Don't wanna see ya no mo'

[Verse 2 - Fieldy]

Y'all didn't know that I was royalty,
I bought my own island so I could call myself the king,
Hope in my Yacht y'all come wit me,
I'll take ya cross the sea to the land of the free,
A paradise island is all about me,
Got a castle on the sand and my own Country,
Philly's the man when it comes to me,
No reason for no playin', i'm livin' like a king,
Drinks on the house for all my ladies,
The party don't stop when you're out with me,

Wherever there's fun, I gotta get some,
I can't help myself, this is who I am,
People feel deep when the weekend comes,
It's time to act dumb,
It doesn't seem right havin' all this fun,
But it's right for me,
I'm livin' like a bomb but the bomb is a king

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - DJ Quik]

(hey)
I'm a role model (role model),
I roll models in and out of my room at night,
Lookin' guilty with they hole hollow (oh!),
Now hit the light switch,
And turn back on and take off them clothes,
So I can see if you's a tight (ooh!),
Be a sad day in L.A. if I ain't ballin' (yup),
Be no dubs spinnin', dudes drinkin', broads callin' (no),
Cause i've been runnin' up tabs since I was 19,
And tryin' to spend the rest of my life with the right
team,
Me and Croff dogg, we've been off y'all (off),
Off of two dime pieces and playin' softball (soft),
They swallow golf balls (golf),
They swallow Croff dogg (croff),
They swallow me and that's why I say we've been off
ya'll (off),
At the sports bar, drinkin' Shopon, and Mucow,
And adios mother give me another cuz i'm loaded,
I dropped the bomb and he little drawers exploded,
If you think we ain't nuttin miss, you old (you old)

[Chorus] x2

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