

Bizzy Bone

"They Don't Know"

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Hahaha, aight rock your shit homie (c'mon)

[Chorus 2X: Bizzy Bone]

Ooh, I guess they don't know (know)

I'm finna call up David and we marchin on them bitches
to the South Pole

So what they wanna do with us? I'm finna get'cha
get'cha

Huh, finna get'cha get'cha get'cha (get'cha)

[Bizzy Bone]

Lord, crush they numbers daddies eyes can see
I know Jesus carry me, he ever need me I'm there verily
Love the Virgin Mary, Mexican food, without the
children

With a child shall lead to mommy, daddy love me I'm
children

Bless the world if it's possible, I cry on my knees
Praise the Lord, God almighty the creator of all
lightning

Ass booty and titans, you know that we been clashin in
the brainwaves

Rattlin tryna stop what we got

Lord a stone cold producer, bad to the bone, I ain't no
sell out

Betta leave him alone, I'll clear this bitch out

Shut the fuck up out of the dust and quickly shake that
stick

Fuck the lust, do you wonder it's non-physical (physical)

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Deep in the mind where they question me, what do you
wanna know?

I don't know nothing, but I heard that legend tellin me
take it slow

I said, feelin the body within the body, oh what a
blessin

and what a breath, you betta go get 'em; better go
plant those seeds

Deeper, or holdin the microphone, close to the spirit

Clearly I hear that jealousy, somehow I don't fear it
And I don't blame nothin, surround as we're
surrounded and trapped
Call up the police that's bullshit, it's pulp in fact
Until we mack, in the battlefield with the beat like that
Baby we serious, I'm not curious, tell 'em to watch that
Those ideologies, remember thou shalt not kill, and
isn't it bloody enough?
Fuck it, we are the soldiers in the ruckus rough

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Call up my uncle let me cop that fuckin Mary J
We been out here grindin steadily climbin each and
every day
Motherfucker don't test me come and arrest me, show
me how we play
Figure with the spirit, fight you back like I was anime
Quick to have a baby sick as fuck and jump right on the
stage
Comin up out that limo pockets swollen payin attention
to everything I say
Open up the mind with a prayer, as I worship the Lord
Jesus
The Dragon Slayer say verily, verily I'm reborn
Tarnished and torn, burnin up and I'm feelin scorned
It's gettin warm, I'm finna go turn it up, huh, end of
story
Prophets and saints so harken with baby Michael's up in
the buildin
Jesus Christ is yo' pavilion, I'm a thug, I'm in the buildin

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

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