

## Feargal Sharkey

### "Thought You Knew"

Visit "[Thought You Knew](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Mac-Shawn]

Beyetch! Young Daz, Mac-n-ac-Shawn and Forty  
Fonzarelli, bitch

It's all about the money in the telly  
Gangstas and killers, mob and coke dealers

Mac-Shawn don't play games, I snatch a nigga by his  
chain  
and make him drop to a lesser and kiss the pinky ring  
You shouldn't played wit your life and now I really want  
it  
Ya see we're bigger than smokin blunts and on the  
corner  
Cos it's The Mob, The Click, The Gang  
I bust rounds, I get down, I'm pound for pound  
To 40 sellin, how you niggas likin me now?  
Pack a Rueger P-89, gone on Carlos Rossi wine  
Remember that, nigga we backed, still got money,  
sippin yac  
Square ass niggas tip your hat  
before I make that ass kiss the mat  
One-one, nigga get done, cats should've never bought  
your tongue  
Bitch ass niggas run for cops  
Now we got to shut your block, DOWN...  
YAKNOW...all the way down....YAKNOW....

Chorus: Daz Dillinger, (Mac-Shawn)

I thought you knew (I thought you knew)  
But now you know (But now you know)  
Don't ever ever come around here no mo' (Uhh)  
And why's that? (And why's that?)  
And why not? (And why not?)  
This is our money and we mash for our block (For our  
block)  
I thought you knew (I thought you knew)  
But now you know (But now you know)  
Don't ever ever come around here no mo' (Uhh)  
And why's that? (Why's that?)  
And why not? (And why not?)

This is our money and we mash for our block

[Mac-Shawn]

I'm use ta choppers and AK's, stay the fuck out my way  
It's that nigga Mac-Shawn, one of the bosses out the  
Bay

Represent cocaine, weed, speed, heroin, hop

Ride around town in a Mustang drop

My mug mean I'm lookin clean, sea pane gleam

like a white dia-mond, prince cut

My mackin is tough in the club and I stay fucked up

Jew-el dot, iced out and the Persianly

is wrapped tight around the palm

and on my back is a hog and dem rocks

Is that what makes me? A hog and stuff?

And my motto from day one was to floss and ball

and ride and side until the wheels fall

And this is for my hogs and all my doggs

[Daz] And to ya sucker ass niggas this for alla y'all

[Mac-Shawn] Motherfuckers!!!

Chorus:

I thought you knew (I thought you knew)

But now you know (But now you know)

Don't ever ever come around here no mo' (No mo')

And why's that? (Why's that?)

And why not? (Why not?)

This is our money and we mash for our block (For our  
block)

I thought you knew (I thought you knew)

But now you know (But now you know)

Don't ever ever come around here no mo' (No mo')

And why's that? (Why's that?)

And why not? (Why not?)

This is our money and we mash for our block (For our  
block)

[E-40]

Check it out (BEEYATCH!!!)

Glasses rarely hangin off my nose

You wanna smell me, lookin thru my (Lookin thru your  
what?)

Brand new Oliver peoples' lambeses... (BEEYATCH!!!)

Marbles buried and me and Mac-Shawn grab Mob and  
em in the backyard

on the thingamajig and the cuttalufagus, drawin  
interest

Just to hop and hit fences

Now we rappin and scattin business

Off the hinges, some big time motherfuckers in the

business (business)  
Steady long, steady wrong  
I was that sasqwatch pimpin ass un-estimated ass  
nigga  
that most of you square dancin ass niggas slept on

Understand that, eh look here  
Ya smell, niggas got it all misconbobulated and twisted  
up  
Nigga we been doin this, ya undersmell that  
since we was knee high to a fly's eye  
My little cousin Mac-Shawn ya understand it  
and Daz...

Chorus:

I thought you knew (I thought you knew)  
But now you know (But now you know)  
Don't ever ever come around here no mo' (No mo')  
And why's that? (Why's that?)  
And why not? (Why not?)  
This is my money and I'ma mash for my block (For my  
block)  
I thought you knew (I thought you knew)  
But now you know (But now you know)  
Don't ever ever come around here no mo' (No mo')  
And why's that? (Why's that?)  
And why not? (Why not?)  
This is my money and I'ma mash for our block (For my  
block)

[E-40]  
BEEYATCH!!!  
Ya smell that?  
Yo, ye-ye-ye-ye-ye-ye-ye-ye-yeah  
Yeah, ye-ye-ye-ye-ye-yeah, BEEYATCH!!!  
Don't let the marbles control you nigga  
Nigga BEEYATCH!!!  
NIGGA!!!  
BEEYATCH!!!  
On top  
It's a family (It's a family)  
It's a what?!? (It's a family)  
It's a WHAT?!? (It's a family affair)  
It's a WHAT?!? (It's a family affair)  
It's a WHAT?!? (It's a family affair)  
It's a WHAT NIGGA?!? (It's a family affair)  
It's a WHAT NIGGA?!? (It's a family affair)  
HOWUW!!!

