

Gavin Rossdale**"Do You Know Who I Am"**

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[B-Real]

Uh, uh, yeah..

Do you know who I am? (3x)

[B-Real]

I'm in a deep yo

Peep though

Things are on the fallout

Kids all lookin' to peel my way back

I figure that shit out

The other day

The review mirror

When things are closer than they appear

Tear shit down hit the corner

Cut through the alley

Seen a fine chick

Didn't have time to rally

I remember you but I gotta dip

Skip the fuck out

These niggaz are following me from behind nigga

They can't fade us so eliminate us to get famous

It's all painless

I'll show 'em what insane in the brain is

Maybe they'll run, or find out what the rain is

They want beef fuck giving it to 'em shameless

[Chorus]

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my lifestyle I don't think so....

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my lifestyle maybe you don't...

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my lifestyle I don't think so....

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my lifestyle I don't think so....

[B-Real]

They can't wheel with the ruckus

Motherfuckers get wicked in situations

That causes a nigga to react

More to the back in the corner

Know what they say
Caught a nigga live on to fight another day
Maybe fight and not appear
Maybe they want it
Maybe you niggaz following my tension
I dispatch the troops quick then give 'em time
Didn't give 'em a second to push me over the line
Between that the humiliation that's on my life flash
Gun blast, all out confusion
The smoke clears
Foes crawlin' outta here
Snap fingers like magic, they disappear
These bitches had it no question never bloody
Never fuck with nobody who's crazy!

[Chorus]

[B-Real]

I'm in this world hell called life
Willin' to risk it
Pop the disc and you ain't bustin' a biscuit
Fools think they heavy weight
They never wait
Like a nigga tryin' to get pussy on the first date
They federate, whenever hate if you want to
Kill me in my soul will come back to hunt you
You never sleep, never get rest
Feelin' the cold breath, you're the opposite of ever last
You never last!
Pass 7 days of madness
After my soul path
The spiritual plane is weak, nigga you need to fast
'Cause you're bitin' my shit
Mouths full but don't follow
My shit's acid burning your stomach making you hollow
Best learn who you're fucking with
Before you try shit
You might die with my name caught in your eyelids
See that, weave that, inhale the weed sack
I be that nigga willin' to die for what I'm feelin'

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