

Capone-N-Noreaga "Don't Know Nobody"

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Yo, yo, yo, I'ma have to stand up
Take game, I got grabbed up
Asking me questions, interrogating
The way the hatin', they just remind me of Satan

Keep 'em motivating, police asking questions about
this and this
I don't know shit and hell no, I don't know 5 or 6
I'm confined to a small room
I cell off to my beeper, thought I had to sue

And the headache, was the feelings for me and my
crew
To take imposters, impalas and black suits
Big boys and LL cues, I'm thinking like deep cover
I'm in too deep, like Donnie Brasco

Who could be the asshole
I make sure the motherfucker don't last long
Roll to the castle where my niggas be, triggers be
Blowin' they backs out, they felt the misery

And the decision be, spill coffee
Who's on the beats I can't be locked up
They had evidence, make the scenery all dense
But it's okay my lawyer will approach the bench

I don't know nobody and I ain't seen shit
That's the way it is, you try to lock me up
Put me in cuffs, motherfucker handle your biz
'Cause I don't know nobody and I ain't seen shit
That's the way it is, you try to lock me up
Put me in cuffs, motherfucker handle your biz

Pop, they caught me off guard, I was stuck the beat shit
fucked
I went down to my knees and put out the trees
I sat down on the benches
He snack his dog on my five senses

All I could hear was a walky talky saying, "I got 'em"
I'm asking the charge, yeah you know he shot 'em

We biscuit printed plus your first hen's borrowin'
I ain't heard nuff yet, next day daily news read

Murder suspect, 19, down in Queens
Day of raiment where he had slim chance to win it
Two asses from bail so they gave glances
It's Friday, had to lay for the weekend stretch

First thing, Monday morning, calling for street connects
Man I forgot the machine they callin' for
Fuck a message all they need is it playin' back
I'm confined a 8 by 12 flat with bums niggas who sell
crack
Flippin' off the the world

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It's like 4 in the morning and the crib sleeping easily
My dogs got me off feet face me slow down
I'm like what the fuck the deal, he's like the shut the
fuck up
We got evidence, we know the deal

They got tape confessions of your man
Whipping out your man key witness to the stands
I should have played yours
The moving bar to my moms get the news to bar

Same time Jake taking me out
Same line gonna try and fake me out
Sitting in the van pointing face out
Soon as I hit the plan, the course going close the plan

Take 'em out, take 'em out, before the court day out
I won't say but by tomorrow, I'm out
Nothing to say follow snitch lay low, and hollow him out
And pones is wilding too niggas like Maze got the same
time as you

Walking down a half dee, snatch me up little g's no pad
These niggas gonna cuff me up
On stayed in the back so he could scuff me up
Blows from the walky talky, gonna fuck me up

Asking me about shit I knew but won't tell
Just you and Baby D, ain't nobody depending on me

Saying if I won't talk, I'll wait in the cell
They got evidence to leave me in jail

There's no time for this shit just sign the statement
If you snitching, you won't have to say shit
Reverse psychology, he trying to lie to me
He try to pin me for murder and a string of robberies

Plus you a ex-con send me to the book 'cause press on
Cash and bonds, they won't last very long
I know they frontin', they got nothing on me
I ain't saying shit, why these niggas saying something

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