

Cappadonna "We Know"

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Uh-huh, uh It's a Wu-Tang, so so death thing I know y'all ain't ready for death

We know the game, like we know time We know biz. like we know crime We know a tech, like we know a dime We know fat, like we know whack And how to make the doe stack We know, we know

This years money and thug affiliation Wu-Tang Clan, Dupri collaboration ATL, New York, real live creation No busters, niggah what no imitations If one things not for cash and gold rings It's real shit you can feel shit, no basin' Hot bitches are rich, plenty ass chasin' This be that bomb shit, stop playa hatin'

We know the game, like we know time We know biz, like we know crime We know a trick. like we know a dime We know fat, like we know whack And how to make the doe stack We know, we know

We know bad, like we know good We know the world, like we know the hood We know young, like we know old We know platinum, like we know gold And how to get the fat dough We know, we know

We know how to blow this weed, how to toke it up Take a smoke with us, ya'll wanna get a hold of me If you let me of, we know how to pressno, get fucked up Can't you tell by the way I talk It's the bitch in me that dwells from my head to my socks

Queen when I crock, pop any niggah like, red buck I like sexiest crop more than ever, no matter how you wait An' I seen us pray

And when I slay niggah's, I brutaly burn 'em I turn them into church goers, then they'll die by serving

Pray for all ya, run for cover, when a disaster is behind us

On the lose like mine and passing others
Dust, 'cuz we don't give a fuck about him
Were's the blunts, we can't live without 'em
We know how to get the money and hussle, we know
How to split a niggah dawg, for fucking over they're
dough

We know, not to let a motherfucker get to close 'Cuz in this world we know, there ain't shit free, so why work niggah?

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We know this trouble, like we know hoes
We know the style, like we know clothes
We count bank, can we get dough
What? Money and fast cars
We can't let it go, Dupri and Cappadonna kid
We got the flow, shot callers
Ya better be low, so what's on player?
Your money with the Wu, it's all about paper
What the fuck you wanna do? Champagne all night

We know the streets, like we know heat We know what's right, like we love ice We know what's ill, like we're getting bills What? We know what's love, like it's love is love Push, come the shove

What's ya'll gonna go with this shit? Yeah, play it, it's the Wu Four us by us, money on the label No fucking around, gats on the table Getting money for life, that's how you say it's stable

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