

## Juelz Santana

### "Nobody Knows"

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Featuring Future  
Prod. by Freak

(Hook)

Nobody knows what I go through, nah  
(Nobody knows, sex)  
If you can put yourself inside my shoes (red bottoms)  
You got friends that's not friends no more (fuck em)  
They can't understand this life that I chose  
(Gettin money)  
And when the money and fame,  
It can hurt everything you love  
(That's right)  
I got some people that depend on me  
And I can't give up, (I can't, I can't)  
They don't know what I'm going through  
You don't know, yeah, ah

(Verse)

They don't understand what I've been through  
They don't understand what I go through  
You think everything's all good  
But you only see what I show you  
They don't understand that boss life  
Gotta take care of my whole crew  
They depend on me my fuckin niggas  
They know the love is real and I'm a fuckin winner  
We all gonn eat, Sunday dinner  
One day we broke together, next day we rich forever  
One day we broke together, next day we rich forever  
They hate it when you up, they love it when you down  
All we got is us then told my niggas look around  
Look around, look around  
If I gotta be the one to lift us up, I won't let em down  
So at the top it's just us lookin down  
Sorry I delayed us, but we gonn get this paper  
Had a couple issues, I dealt with them, now it's payback

(Hook)

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(Nobody knows, sex)

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And when the money and fame,  
It can hurt everything you love  
(That's right)  
I got some people that depend on me  
And I can't give up, (I can't, I can't)  
They don't know what I'm going through  
You don't know, yeah, ah

(Verse)

It's like everybody got they hand out  
Acting like you owe em something  
They expect you to throw em something  
When they really need you to show em something  
One month, they'll be broke again  
Actin like you ain't throw em nuttin  
Ungrateful ass niggas, they only love you when you  
givin  
And the day you say you ain't got it  
They forget the days that you did it  
You forgot me when I was losing  
So forget me when I'm winning  
When the dark day was friends of me  
Till the day they befriending me  
One day we broke friends, next day we rich enemies  
It's hard being a real nigga, when these niggas got  
bitch tendencies  
Female emotions, I can't waste my energy  
For them I got that remedy, kill them with success  
Royalty is my pedigree, too fresh to be stressed  
But thank God for memories, god willin I'm blessed  
My comeback's they penalty, these haters gonn be  
upset  
And I done lost a couple friends on the way  
Fuck em, they wasn't really with me all the way  
I'll be okay

(Hook)

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(Nobody knows, sex)  
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I got some people that depend on me

And I can't give up, (I can't, I can't)  
They don't know what I'm going through  
You don't know

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