

## C-Bo

### "They Don't Really Know You"

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[Master P]

Yo C, that's where your boo stay at?

Oh they ballin' like that huh?

What they think about you fool?

Chorus [Erica Foxx]

Boy they don't really know you, like I really know you

I don't care what they say

Boy they don't really know you, like I really know you

I don't care what they say

[Erica Foxx]

I'm down with you, 'til the end boy

When the strugglin', hustlin', thuggin', lovin'

So I ain't trippin' on what they sayin'

About you, cause I got you, even if your creepin'

Chorus [Erica Foxx]

Boy they don't really know you, like I really know you

I don't care what they say

Boy they don't really know you, like I really know you

I don't care what they say

[C-Murder]

It's like one plus one, equals me and you, boo

I know you forever TRU by the things you do

Not only would you ride, die, and cry for me

You'll even take my charge, kiss your baby bye for me

Now that's love, that unconditional kind

If we broke up, or you throw up, you might lose your  
mind

You catch me red-handed, with my hands on the goods

But you let me slide cause you know I'm straight out the  
hood

You say it's because of all the little things I do

If minds only knew the real things we been through

But most of all I like the way you be scratching my back

And grabbin' my pillows and pulling the sheets, when

you're lovin' me

Chorus [Erica Foxx]

Boy they don't really know you, like I really know you  
I don't care what they say  
Boy they don't really know you, like I really know you  
I don't care what they say

[Master P]

Now you gonna ride with me wodie when times get  
hard  
Now if my luck change, then we both live large  
Take care of the kids, cause I'll be home in a week  
And that diamond bezzle you wanted, it's under the  
tree  
Six carots, two minks, I'll be bringing with me  
Them ?? get out cause I'm ready to flee  
See I like a thug girl that's gonna keep it real  
And when the cops pull us over, she's gonna hide that  
steel  
And my boonapist post bail when a soldier be down  
And she even hit a lick, just to keep me 'round  
My little boo don't even trip when they be wanting her  
man  
Cause when she go shopping, is it you and a friend  
Tattooed my name on her back cause she loved a thug  
And before we go hustlin', it be kisses and hugs  
And don't mess with no scrub, cause she love that bud  
And there ain't no limit to this ghetto love, ya heard  
me?

Chorus [Erica Foxx]

Boy they don't really know you, like I really know you  
I don't care what they say  
Boy they don't really know you, like I really know you  
I don't care what they say

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