

## Charli Baltimore

# "Everybody Wanna Know"

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Yeah, what  
(Charli Baltimore)  
Bout to lay it down for these muthafuckas  
(Charli Baltimore)  
What, speakin' on C. B'More  
Yo, uh, yo, yo

*[Verse One]*

Now everybody wanna know the outcome, of went I  
come out  
My roads to success, pay dues, with the thumb out  
Hitch-hike, from she aight, to she's the nicest  
I permit chicks to front, now I got a license what  
Everybody wanna know if I spit my own hits  
Come to any session, any song in question  
Drop 48 bars on spots like remixes  
All hoes do is add on my words like prefixes  
Roll 'Thorough Bitches' from deep South to these sixes  
Been way past cats ideas of mad riches  
Phone numbers, bank accounts  
They gon' match the time, what  
9-9-9, 9-9, 9-9  
And the punchline, give my best thoughts at "Crunch  
Time"  
I drop cats front, part 2, three much  
You want, hot shit, pop shit or some toxic  
Underground gossip, '99, I lock shit, what

*[DJ Premier]*

'Charli Baltimore' *[Charli]*  
'Charli Baltimore' *[The B.I.G.]*  
'Yeah, yeah, my crew with... Entertainment'  
'The Commission.. get it right'  
'Charli Baltimore' *[Charli]*  
'Charli Baltimore' *[The B.I.G.]*  
'Yeah, yeah, my crew with... Entertainment'  
'The Commission...'

*[Verse Two]*

Yo, uh, yo

Now everybody wanna know the price  
Go soft in the rays, in other words B, meltin' they Ice  
Lyrically price, mostly rap cats, nigga  
So if I dis ya, better have them 48-Master Mister  
Or Misses, bitches, came in Beemo with Preim-O  
Jet flight like flocks, in L.V., Reno  
Casino, I'll play Ginger, I don't need no  
Divas, see her, niggas wanna see us  
Fall off, only thing we do is parl' off  
If it's beef, only thing you do is call off  
Talkin' about Starter, please, we got is sewed up

When we got shows where you're at, don't even show  
up  
Niggas need to grow up, step they flow up  
Accept they diamonds won't blow up, and put they  
dough up  
On how I grow up, and know what  
Catch you on the Charli, you don't blown up  
Check the dial tone...

*[DJ Premier]*

'Charli Baltimore' *[Charli]*

'Charli Baltimore' *[The B.I.G.]*

'Yeah, yeah, my crew with... Entertainment'

'The Commission.. get it right'

'Charli Baltimore' *[Charli]*

'Charli Baltimore' *[The B.I.G.]*

'Yeah, yeah, my crew with... Entertainment'

'The Commission...'

*[Verse Three]*

Yo, yo, uh

Now everybody wanna know my third, verse-atile  
Niggas still tryin' to worry if I'm worth they wild  
Why rap about clothes, I'ma merchantile  
Legally the hot shit, in reverse awhile  
Attachin' ideas to it, in my years, you through  
In no time, I blow mine's, forget it, you who?  
C-H-A-R-L-I, dot it, no 'E'  
Ain't never been spotted, shit, nigga can throw me  
Can't nobody hold me to nothin' they can't show me  
Knew half now, and half now, do the math now  
See who laughs now, E-mail, not free mail  
Get the heffers like E-mail, rhyme with such detail  
Geared to my songs like seashells, de-rail  
Rappers off my track if they album is wacked  
Half the tat's on my back, you can see me head on  
Yeah me, get'cha red on point, be dead on, uh

*[DJ Premier]*

'Charli Baltimore' *[Charli]*

'Charli Baltimore' *[The B.I.G.]*

'Yeah, yeah, my crew with... Entertainment'

'The Commission.. get it right'

'Charli Baltimore' *[Charli]*

'Charli Baltimore' *[The B.I.G.]*

'Yeah, yeah, my crew with... Entertainment'

'The Commission...'

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