

# Murs

## "I Know"

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\*I know, I know, I know\* (sample repeats)

[Verse 1]

Feel free to hate me and to doubt me, but until you  
stood behind my plate  
And peep the way I truly swing, you could never out me  
See, opinions are like rap careers: Everybody's got one  
And most of 'em out to zip, even less if it's a hot one  
Like the radio songs that make us sing along  
'Cause the beat is real heavy and the hook is real  
catchy  
Make you nod your head steady, and you don't feel  
sketchy  
'Til you're all by yourself, and you ridin' around  
And realize to yourself how stupid it sounds  
Mainstream or Underground, away team, home town  
It boils down to the facts: Wack is wack  
Camby can't hold Shaq, and a party ain't a party if  
you don't bring a sack  
Or your own 12-Pack or this 12 on the wax  
I detail every track to make a sentence sparkle  
Giving thoughts to the thoughtful, but I don't know  
How I know how to pull these diamonds outta charcoal  
I just know

[Chorus]

\*I know, I know, I know\*  
Think you do when you don't 'cause uh.  
\*I know, I know, I know\*  
Think I don't when I do but uh.  
\*I know, I know, I know\*  
Think you do when you don't 'cause uh.

[Verse 2]

It's knowledge of self, knowing what you can and you  
can't do  
And knowing to play the hand that God chose to hand  
you  
I plan to double down when my turn comes around  
I suggest you do the same, you can't take these chips  
with you  
So it's best to play the game while there's breath up in

your frame  
Judge to death be the name, so I modern-day confuse  
For you Latter Day souls, promote the type of fun  
That makes your Saturdays whole, grey matter turn  
gold

With the stroke of a pen, help your spirit verge free  
Before it chokes from within, me I'm cloaked in my sin  
So I decorate my shrow, so the tat on my arm  
Is the badge of a proud, B-Boy gone wild  
In the rap sense of child born in '78  
So I know no other culture just to set the record straight  
I'm a vandal B-Boyin', turntable destroyin'  
Right now it's the skills with the mic I'm employin'  
'cause I

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I know tomorrow's not promised so handle business  
while you can  
I know a friend's not a friend just because he lends a  
hand  
I know a man's not a man, if he has to beat his woman  
I know she'll push you to the point where you feel she  
had it comin'  
I know you both love each other so a brawl would be  
senseless  
I know this 'cause I lived it, and I mean every sentence  
I know that 25 to Life is a very long time  
I know that that's the reason that I have to go for mine  
I know that waitin' on no man is the scheduled flight of  
time  
I know that time is unfair when I listen to Sublime  
I know that my time is comin' so I gotta keep runnin'  
I know that our time is now so let's have a little fun and  
I know you gotta feel me, or my fate is soon to seal me  
I know that cigarettes and alcohol are out to kill me  
I know I gotta quit, but not right know  
I know I gotta quit, but I just don't know how; I just

[Chorus]

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