

## Nas

# "You Don't Know Me"

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[Verse 1: Nas]

Girls I got 'em locked so similar to a prison  
Hear this monster jam, I be callin' it 'GANGSTERISM'  
I murder you for dope, I'm the street distributor  
I'm homicidal, pointin' the pump, scope to shoot you  
Street connects, Mob ties on East and West  
We gouge out your eye balls if you seen too much  
Hopin' out drops wit blings and stuff  
Wit ball players wives, Mercedes 5  
Dangerous lives and haters die rollin' with convicts  
Conscience who tolerate no nonsense  
Fake rappers in doo-rags, get shot-up at their concert  
Your bitch bleed, bitin' her nipples with my chipped  
tooth  
I drink her blood, like I'm Dracula, mack in the 6-Coupe  
The sky becomes red, heard y'all niggaz work with the  
feds  
Doesn't matter, blood'll splatter, everybody must dead  
I got urge for self-reinvention, but I'm old-fashioned  
From the corner's with the winos laughin'  
Dealers and five-o blastin'  
Capitalist thoughts like Presidents  
I'm burnin' Bush's, Nas the realest, it's nuttin' to fuck  
wit

[Chorus: Uncredited Female (Nas)]

You think you know me but I... (Tell 'em Ma)  
..Don't think so (Don't think so)  
It takes a 'lil more than... (What?, what?)  
What do you know about me?  
(See what you don't know me you'll never will)  
(And what you don't know will get yourself killed)  
About me  
(See what you don't know me you'll never will)  
(And what you don't know will get yourself killed)  
You'll never know

[Verse 2: Nas]

I smoke weed like them sixties rebellions, hippies on  
heroin  
Spliffs inhalin', what I speak strictly for felons  
Dippin' in their 6-4, hittin' the switches

Or sittin' in their Bentley Azure's, feelin' the riches  
Or just ridin', truck drivin' Impalas, Denali's  
I fuck with those but I lust for silver Ferrari's  
I fuck hoes with the ceilings, have mirrors to watch me  
My bed shaped like a pyramid, feelin' the dry heat  
Spillin' Courvoisi', I'm half slave-master  
Half Apache, half African, much is what I call us Black  
men  
Lead astray, drugs and cups of alcohol, 'cause back  
when  
They let us off ships

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