

## T.i. "You Don't Know Me"

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Ima tell y'all sucka ass niggas somethin'  
First of all nigga  
Look here dogg

{CHORUS}  
You might've seen me in the streets,  
But nigga you don't know me  
When you holla this beef,  
Remember you don't know me  
Save all that hatin and tha poppin  
Nigga you don't know me  
Quit tellin Niggaz youz my partner nigga  
You don't know me  
Don't be a groupie keep it movin,  
Nigga you don't know me  
Hey I aint trippin 'cause the truth is really,  
You don't know me  
Yeah you know they call me T.I.  
But you don't know me  
You be hatin an i see why  
Cause you don't know me

(verse)  
I think it's time I made a song for niggas who don't  
know me  
I graduated out the streets, Im a real O.G.  
I been trappin shootin pistols since I stood 4 feet  
So all you niggas actin bad you gone have to show me  
You gon' make me bring the Chevy to a real slow creep  
My niggas hangin out the window mouth full of gold  
teeth  
When the guns start poppin wonder when it's gone  
cease  
Chopper hit you in the side an create a slow leak  
We been in the speculation but today we gone see  
What's the future of a pussy nigga hatin on me  
I give a fuck about the fed's investigation on me  
I don't care that they at my shows and they waitin on  
me  
Ima keep on flossin poppin long as Toomp is on the  
beat  
Tell polices i aint stoppin Im a keep it in the streets

Contrary to your beliefs I'm as real as you can be  
Fuck ya thoughts and ya feelings nigga you don't know  
me

Chorus 1x

(Verse 2)

Hey once again let me remind you nigga you don't  
know me  
So don't be walkin up and asking what's the deal on a  
key  
I don't know if you wearing wires you could be the  
police  
If I was slingin blow you couldn't get a O.Z.  
See me and the PSC fallin through at a show deep  
Police holdin up the door cause they know we tote heat  
I jus wanna ride wit C, blowin dro in the fleet  
Or wit clan by the dozen different bitches in a week  
I jus wanna chill wit Kuntry an his daddy Freddie G  
Ballin out at anytime at any store and spend a G  
I wanna ball in the Bahamas courtesy of K.T.  
MacBoney gotta mill well as Dolla D.P.  
A.K. house on the hill right next to J.G.  
Every week meet at a falant restaurant and eat free  
Get Inda paid, Lil Greg and B.  
That's the only shot we got at gettin Cap back on the  
streets

{chorus}

(hook)

You see a nigga hating on a G  
Ask him what it's gonna be  
What you lookin at pussy nigga you don't know me  
At the club and the streets- or wherever we should  
meet  
Its choppers chopping, pistols popping,  
Nigga you don't know me  
You see a nigga hating on a G  
Ask him what it's gon be  
What you lookin at pussy nigga you don't no me  
At the club and the streets- or wherever we should  
meet  
Its choppers chopping, pistol popping,  
Nigga you don't know me

{chorus}

Grand hustle pimp  
Urban legend comin soon  
The wait is over homie

Psc pimpin  
Yo  
You don't know me yall

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