

## Mcgruff "Many Know"

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Come on, hit 'em phat, what?  
Come on, just like that yo yo

I sip on X-O, collect dough, leave your whole block  
wetto  
Bust out my glock gecko, got you petro hold your heart  
and don't let go  
Meet your doom as soon as that heat go boom, gun  
slinga  
Rely only on one finger, the one that's itchie your son  
hit me  
I want my gun wit me they got Harlem world like gun  
city

Y'all know who dumb gritty, y'all know who come wit the  
glicky  
For fun strictly, front you'll get stung quickly  
Pistol whipped up you know what's next if you get up  
I did it in what mapped the join an' hid in the cut  
An' after that black slid wit yo slut an nigga what

Many niggas know that we be fly  
Harlem world baby do or die  
Swimmin' in tha chocha we be high  
Niggas can't see us so why try?

Yo aiyo Gruff hot, CD sell like drug spot  
Mouth weedy smell, eyes blood shot  
Buc pop look at feds takin' mug shots  
Real niggas move swift na ta duck cops

You know how we go, play tha lelo in Montego Bay  
Puff dro head all day moet all day, sweat all day  
Ain't nothin' changed still got my ghetto ways  
I'ma be gruff even when I'm dead or gray  
Do my thing in hip-hop get this bread off yay

Keep my wolves wit me might have ta let off spray  
So niggas better watch what you said or say or pass  
away  
So called bad niggas won't last a day wit gruff baby  
AKA cashius clay mister legal check my record

In the three two BCT who dat he be me

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Yeah yo release hatred, release favorite  
Picture Gruff walk da streets naked  
My dessert eagle be diesel niggas fiebel  
Yo, money when you get some evil  
I live illegal bust hot ones get rid of people

Cats don't learn frontin' and there gat don't burn  
You talkin' myth stylin' wit a big fo fifth  
Son yo, soft and never did your gun go off  
Keep it real for all my guns up north  
Gruff Lenox, Harlem world 139 fuckin' Lenox

Buck relentless till they put me up in bentess  
Funeral home squeeze put two in your dome  
Ever since I was young, I was influenced wit chrome  
Now I smoke haze, reminisce of broke days

Sippin' on that old lemon twist and Roseay's  
Get publishin' screw when the coke raise  
Use to ball keys, now I collect raw tee's, what nigga?

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