

## Vast Aire "You Know"

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Rest In Peace...JD(JD)(echo) We doin' this live from Brooklyn,via satellite [Chorus] You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you (yeah) You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you (alright) really like it,(look) you know you You know you [Verse 1] Man, I run up on you with karate chop Got you fallin out your A-di-das screamin E-AHH-AHH You ain't seen it 'til I rocked the spot Watch the stars as I connect the dots That's how it is player; that's the game, player You'll see God as you gaze at an ash trayer Don't hate the gun hate the shooter Don't hate the sword, hate the swinger Cause I'm something like a (phenom-e-non) I hit you with a beam of light like (phenom-e-non) I got a flow that'll probably (go on-and-on) 'Til the fat lady starts to (yawn-and-yawn) Haha,so don't go there,you cannot hold air/AIRE I will escape through the grips of your fist,ah And that will be a stupid move on your part And now you gotta live/leave with a limp OK,let's separate the blues from the pink I can break it down from A to Zinc I can snatch your girl with just one wink I think fat boy got game,don't you think? [Chorus] You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you(alright) You know you [Verse 2] You should crawl before you walk;you should think before you talk That's the order! Don't worry ma,she's coming home with me and i'mma be so nice to your daughter Come on dude i perfected rap You ain't did shit,you perfected crap It's like we graduated and you left back You wasn't shooting bullets,you shot craps -Plus- you got robbed for that You said he got a gun,where the target at? I'm old school like a starter hat You arm facts,I'm the - ormonand-,do the knowledge Look dude(Look dude),I'm nice(ha) 'Cause i always beat the odds I admit:I love the Suicide Girls but Lucifer has gotten me closer to God You wanna see me-that's a facade Shorta difficult;maybe hard My flow's cold like a St. Bernard If this was a casino I'll pull your card I'll pull your card I'll

pull your card [Chorus][x2] You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you With Windows Live, you can organize, edit, and share your photos. Rest In Peace...JD(JD)(echo) We doin' this live from Brooklyn,via satellite [Chorus] You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you (yeah) You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you (alright) really like it,(look) you know you You know you [Verse 1] Man, I run up on you with karate chop Got you fallin out your A-di-das screamin E-AHH-AHH You ain't seen it 'til I rocked the spot Watch the stars as I connect the dots That's how it is player; that's the game, player You'll see God as you gaze at an ash trayer Don't hate the gun hate the shooter Don't hate the sword, hate the swinger Cause I'm something like a (phenom-e-non) I hit you with a beam of light like (phenom-e-non) I got a flow that'll probably (go on-and-on) 'Til the fat lady starts to (yawn-and-yawn) Haha,so don't go there,you cannot hold air/AIRE I will escape through the grips of your fist,ah And that will be a stupid move on your part And now you gotta live/leave with a limp OK,let's separate the blues from the pink I can break it down from A to Zinc I can snatch your girl with just one wink I think fat boy got game,don't you think? [Chorus] You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you (alright) You know you [Verse 2] You should crawl before you walk;you should think before you talk That's the order! Don't worry ma,she's coming home with me and i'mma be so nice to your daughter Come on dude i perfected rap You ain't did shit,you perfected crap It's like we graduated and you left back You wasn't shooting bullets,you shot craps -Plus- you got robbed for that You said he got a gun,where the target at? I'm old school like a starter hat You arm facts,I'm the - ormonand-,do the knowledge Look dude(Look dude),I'm nice(ha) 'Cause i always beat the odds I admit:I love the Suicide Girls but Lucifer has gotten me closer to God You wanna see me-that's a facade Shorta difficult;maybe hard My flow's cold like a St. Bernard If this was a casino I'll pull your card I'll pull your card I'll pull your card [Chorus][x2] You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like it,you know you You know you really like

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