

WWE John Cena & Trademarc "We Didn't Want You To Know"

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If you don't know by now, we runnin' the game
Neck froze, got a mill' on the chain
Show respect to Cen' and Trade
Cut the check, believe we're paid

Y'all waitin' for the single to drop
Look down on the charts 'cause we sittin' on top
Everybody else feelin' the flow
If you don't know by now, we didn't want you to know

Get nasty, doin' dirt don't put it past me
Appetite for destruction, Axl couldn't slash me
I got hounds that found where your stash be
They play my sound in towns, rats harass me

They know I'm nice, they ain't bettin' on you
That's like playin' roulette and bettin' on blue
Cena gon' blow, you goin' no place
Snatch your dame, show her my old face

Still walk tall with a staggered stance
Plus I hold on the club like I was bagger Vance
Make you break dance for me, have you doin' head
spins
Ship you to D.C., covered in redskins

Catch me in a classic drop low with the wine paint
Plus I'm classic on the flow, every line great
Believe me, yo the speech is tight
I lay you down like when you sleep at night, big
business

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Y'all are cowards y'all found power and cower
The gunpowder a thousand shots an hour leavin'
blocks devoured
Have your family prayin' for your survival
Bust shots and get cops bent out control like a spiral

Man get the fuck on if you got bangers involved
Man get the fuck on and keep your chambers revolved
Man get the fuck on and get your weight up
Man get the fuck on or you get laid up

Sippin' BNB out the scepter
It's not trademarc to you dog it's still Mister
Sophisticated and Marc's never stuck up
I know when to shoot my mouth off and when to shut
the fuck up

Every rhyme I write, worth bitin'
Every room I'm in, worth micin'
I'm artistic, you must have missed it
When I said every rapper sucks I was bein' optimistic

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Trademarc's mind is dilated
Highly rated, madly envied that mean we kindly hated
The night crawler brawl and have you missin'
When we drag your body out to sea like fishermen
And takin' everything that's glistenin'

So run your chain or your dame, it's all the same
Just a verb exchanged, you listenin'?
Man, I never leak what I think and never sleep
'Cause you miss the point of life when you blink

Fuck with the kid I'll leave you laid up in intensive care
This monopoly, I ain't got intent to share
When it's time to do business, I got no friends
A true hustler, burn the candle at both ends

If anybody on the scene doubt
I show 'em so much green
You think I'm farmin' fuckin' bean sprouts

Wrist iced when I'm cracked ya mold
'Cause revenge is a dish that is best served cold

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