

## 4Lyn "U Know Nothing"

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You bumrush , but ain't got no bombs that explode.  
It's your "object of envy" , the next episode.  
You wanted "a new hope" , a group that sounds dope,  
A bunch of freaks everyone wants to know.  
That was then and now you atakk,  
So it's a fact that my "empire will strike bakk"  
R.o.n.i., returns like the jedi,  
With one fukkin' lookin' and one damn dead eye.  
The lookin's for my people and the dead one's for  
the idiots that love  
To stikk their fingers in the inside of my head.  
They d.i. double-g.i.n. i. n. my twisted brainwaves til'  
they found  
What they've been lookin' for, to drive me mad..  
Please, give me no room to breathe, no corner to rest,  
No drop of water to wash away the stress...  
I'll stay down and dirty and do what the fukk i do best  
...  
I hit 'cha right in the chest...

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!  
You say i sukk on the microphone?  
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!  
But never listened to the words i call my own!  
My reasons for this are completly wrong?  
But i will do this til' the day that i'm gone!!  
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!  
You say i get no respect?  
YOU KNOW NOTHING!!  
I get a lot and i pay it bakk!  
You pump your fist and you want to smakk me?  
It's not my fault that your girl's gone..

Pooh...save all your drama for your friends.  
You knew how to start trouble, but only i know how it  
ends.  
Your ex-girl's jokin' , your nosebone's broken,  
Not by my fist but by the words that i'm spoken.

I told everyone chekk my lyrical-content.  
It sounds funny it don't mean that it's nonsense!  
You can't read between the lines but put lines in

between.

You chekk yourself, but don't chekk what i mean!!  
Everybody seem to be intelligent enough to see the  
blood and sweat and tears  
That we had put into this game.  
So why the h.e.double-l. you try to f.u.double-k with us  
And make 4-l.y.n. the ones who are to blame??  
Give me no room to breathe, no brand new start...  
What you do turns what i do into art..  
You fucked with wrong man, with the wrong squad...  
Guess who pulls your card when it's time to play  
hard!

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

You say that we sell the hell out?

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

Chekk the difference of "sell-a-lot" and "sell out"!

You say our world is made of glitter and gold,  
But the only thing that's golden is the mic that i hold!!

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

A posin' copycat is what you call me??

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

But don't know for how long i m.cee!!

None of us got mad chadder or blink-blink,  
Just one love for this thing...

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

You say our world is made of glitter and gold,  
But the only thing that's golden is the mic that i hold!!

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

YOU KNOW NOTHING!!

My reasons for this are completly wrong?

But i will do this til' the day that i'm gone!!

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