

## Musiq Soulchild

### "They Don't Know"

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[Playa Hamm]

The P, a playa, a pimp, so add some paper  
All combined to give these others the vapors  
Now I'm a try and refrain from getting deep like I  
always do  
But if I deepen it's the depth I'm true  
But like I said I ain't, yet I'm a still paint a picture  
Of a playa, jumping sucker rhyme sayers  
Never giving a clue to how I do what I do  
But if a sucker was true, he'd be a player, too  
It's mind over matter, and babe it don't matter  
So when you knock a new one, let your pockets get  
fatter  
A player's style is this one, and if I don't diss one  
Sucker in this rhyme, I'm a diss by the thousands  
To quote David G, "Used to be is like never was"  
If I ain't your blood, then I ain't your cuz  
How can I drop any lesser than my predecessor?  
The rhymes I blow I blow, cause they don't know

"They don't know what I know" (Repeat 2x)

[Playa Hamm]

How to blow and throw and grow, as I flow and  
Keep it simple, a playa rhyme is a temple  
Save it for the true players, staying like that  
So stay true and you too can get fat  
Like I do, don't cheat yourself  
Trueness keeps you in good health, so treat yourself  
What I mean is fakers are a dime a dozen  
Yeah you though he was true girl, but he wasn't  
As true as I am, the one and only Playa Hamm  
Comes this way man, and the suckers say "Damn that's  
dope!"  
They ain't got much hope  
Don't really know, they can't cope  
I am the soap and the water, suckers need bathing  
The purity of Penthouse, they ain't fading  
Trying for years and years, what to do in 30 minutes  
Cause I see all up in it  
I'm a legend in your life

"They don't know what I know" (Repeat 2x)

[Playa Hamm]

I learned a lesson bout fessin', proing and not conning  
That's why I'm real, busting rhymes beyond any  
Sucker tearing shit off, Penthouse ain't soft  
But hardcore and a whole hell of a lot more  
Quik beats to play with, dance and romance to  
Playa rhymes to play, when slapped, take a chance to  
Fade a true playa, might wimp when I freak  
I keep coming, fading you is like slumming  
This is a necessity, consider it prophecy  
The coming of a savior here to S-A-V-E  
Suckers, from a fate worse than death  
The state of being suckers, but for some it's too late  
I create rhymes others onlt wish they had  
Cause I'm a tad bit better, and much more ingeneous  
Sometimes I wish I said what a sucker says  
Cause his cap, but suckers luck but  
My rap ain't for everyone cause I diss  
Yeah I'm concieted, in this game you need it  
I won't bow down for props I must drop for  
A few, cause a few are true to their game

"They don't know what I know" (Repeat 2x)

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