

## Philmore

### "You Know Me"

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[Chorus (4x)]

Who am I?  
(radio skit: Lil' nigga 1/2 dead)

[Verse 1]

you know who I am, you know my motherfucking name  
Long Beach is the city, Dogg Pound the game  
1/2 Dead steppin' true the do'  
with a 4-4  
everybody get faced down on the fucking flo'  
and yo  
give up your do'  
and um, give up your ho'  
and give me the keys the that motherfucking 6-4  
hittin' swithces, bitches all on my nuts  
cause I drops nuttin' but funky cuts  
shuts  
I don't know why, I be so fly  
way up in the sky till the day I die  
I, ain't doing nuttin' but straight clownin'  
rollin' true your hood, Eastside Dogg Poundin'  
and I don't give a fuck about a nigger  
cause every single day my game grows bigger  
and um, if a nigga really wanna show me  
he better hurry up and act like he know me  
because

[Chorus (4x)]

[Verse 2]

I'm coming from the Eastside of the ocean  
with the macrobiotic lotion  
now let me see your hands in the air with some motion  
movin' up straight from left to right  
cause we gon' rock this fucking party like all night  
(ooooh weeee)  
cause I don't give a fuck about a punk ass cop  
I shoot him in his knees and watch his bitch ass drop  
to the ground, the Pound is my gang  
I told ya

now I gotta fold ya, scold ya and ??? ya  
and what you wanna trust ya punk  
you got stomp by H-D dog in his dead ass trunk (dead  
ass nigga)  
and that's how it goed and that's how it be  
don't fuck with a nigga from the LBC (nigga)  
cause you can ??? with this mental  
and thrown a park fucking with a BG with a gang of  
hard (nigga)  
so sit down befor you get smacked  
bitch ass nigga  
you know where my hard is at  
because

[Chorus (4x)]

[Verse 3]

like the I says make him say it again  
cause it's the weedpin and it'll drop of gin  
and juice, get my caps I loose  
fuck a gang trues  
and I'll re-produce  
some mo' gangsta shit for your monkey ass  
and niggas will be asking me how it will be so damn  
fast  
but I don't tell 'em shit  
I let 'em pay for his nuts  
cause like I said I drops nuttin' but funky cuts  
and all you hookers and ho's  
all lickin' my fingers  
so could you please back up and give me my space?  
huh, cause I, gots to drop this gangsta shit  
and if you to close  
then pussy you'll get hit like all in yo' mouth  
no doubt  
1/2 Dead is in the house in the Pound, in the back  
ready to get yo' punk ass out, fool  
so back up and drink ya drink, punk  
nigga, befor I have to make you for your dank  
and um

[Chorus (4x)]

[Outro]

yea, yea, yea, yea  
Lil' 1/2 Dead  
yea  
for the motherfucking 199-flo  
and ya don't stop, fool  
yea

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