

## **Agneta Fältskog**

### **"Betcha Don't Know"**

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Intro/Chorus: (x2)

Betcha don't know what's goin on  
If you don't know, we're gonna show you, oooohhhh

It's on now, New Year, pop the pain  
Sun blaze thru the grey cloud, stop the rain  
Shear shirts by Chanel, baby, feel the breeze  
Drop top, me and shorty, while she be at my knees  
Let the wind blow, low fade, peep the glow  
Know my style from the foul days, keep it low  
Got new plans, worldwide, livin the life  
Any chick I make wife gon' shiver tonight  
Know the game, it's ups and downs learnin the ropes  
26 years of age, just learnin to cope  
Came a long way but still got so far to go  
So by now, I guess you know, talk to me

Chorus (x2)

What if we all had minds alike? Thought the same  
Only few was taught to get this, divorce the game  
Visualized as a young cat, saw the dream  
Get large, shit hard, and assorted CREAM  
So many came that I saw and went wise on my ways  
Made livin for me more intense, divided my days  
Weekends, party nights, raffled the stakes  
Love sophisticated women, those that rather you wait  
Tipped it off from the finest juice to 90 proof  
Rocked it all, from designer suits to climbin boots  
All in the summertime, workin the courts  
Lookin mommy wit them thick legs, hurtin them shorts  
So many ladies in the world today searchin for mates  
Got these non-players perpin for dates, hold up  
Give me love if you've got it in ya, hot as Virginia  
Hot enough for me to slide this up in ya

Chorus (x2)

Got the solar, Nat King Cole in his prime  
So behold that, shoes unfold in each rhyme  
Move accordin like the Chosen Ones roamin the Earth  
Gettin head until I'm dead, decompose in the dirt  
Play the same spot, bitch cast, lost it all  
Rollin dice and G you're better, now you forced to ball  
Havin fun at the main event, toastin cups  
Quarter pieces tryin to get yours roastin up  
Play the game if you got toys to match your words  
You a vet, throw your net, nigga, catch some birds  
Only a few left, still sincere, spread love  
Thank God, it's a heaven above, talk to me

Chorus to fade

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