

**R.L.****"They Don't Know"**Visit "[They Don't Know](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Girl said she saw me at the club  
Swear it was me cause she know my truck  
Said I pulled up and hopped out with some other chick  
She don't know what she talkin bout  
Now you hittin my sidekick, questioning me about this  
Girl you done lost your mind  
Yea I'm in the spot, yea I drove my truck  
I just wanna have a good time

(You believe) That I'm out here doing you real bad  
(And you believe) That my last girl said I get down like  
that  
But baby it's jealousy, they hatin on you and me  
Why can't you see, that they don't know

So you heard I been hanging with other chickens  
Tell your noisy girls to mind they business  
They don't need to discuss, nothin bout us  
Because they don't know  
Nothin bout this hur, they wish they had this hur  
Let's get this clear, what they say ain't true  
I'm all about you cause they don't know

I'm in the crib in my pajamas, but your still callin my cell  
phone with the drama  
Askin me who's that girl, whos that girl?  
When I don't know that girl  
I'm all about you, I even? the chattin on the yahoo  
I do anything for you, but you keep listenin to your girls

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That I'd do anything to make you happy  
To make you smile, to make you laugh  
What they say about me ain't true  
You know how I feel about you

Everyday it's the same song  
So and so said this said that, but so and so is dead  
wrong  
I ain't let no shorty in my sean john  
But you keep accusin me and goin through my cell  
phone  
Lookin in my call backs, stop that  
That ain't where my head at you really need to dig that  
At the crib on the Ps on the block in the gs baby can't  
you see that

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