

Black Dog

"You Don't Know Me"

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[Chorus-Joe Hooker]

You have never seen my face before

You don't know me

Oh, no

You will never see my face again

You don't know me

Oh, no

[Black Rob]

You've never seen the gloves of an Uptown thug

You say I move drugs, cuz my shit is unplugged

Everywhere I go, results hound our love

Black unless them like the heavens up above

Catch me in the new wave carriage with Sinbad and

Etro

The nigga is growin' H2O

Got beef so I'm taking it slow, making it grow

Right now my main concern is making it blow

Guns and ammo, man, yo, you gots to understand, yo

I'm not the one that hit them with the banjo

Here y'all is, bringing my fingerprints

Up in them camaras and shit like I was ??

Ask her if she seen my face

Look- I was out of town getting cake with Moore and

Little Jacob

Wasn't even out here in New York State

Trying to play me like a goat, like my name was Scape

Now you mad, son

Repeat 1

Caught a nigga sleepin' outside creepin'

We out to Mexico, fourth one filled weekend

At least I thought I was, they had the whole place

strung

Still thinkin' I sold drugs, ice 'em up

Kick the door in, I find Satan

From up top, bullets soaring, but I fake 'em

I'm hard to hit, Spanish speaking chick that constantly

And Mafia connections, chopping niggas, it's hard to

get

Hit me with the 411, and the gun
And the nigga hit me low, transfered funds from Big
Pun
Conversation, job well done
Fuck this lifestyle now, shit, y'all do it all for fun
Rippin' the frames, got at least 20 different names
Know at least 20 different games with different lames
Not to mention liftin' Lane's credit cards and passports
Slangs and flat on ass coffins, still
Y'all don't know

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

I'm in the cell now, it's hell now, all stuffy
Seven numbers, told Harve to call Puffy
Say they got his man locked down in six-ten
Gotta get him out, not now but right now
Catch him when they shift him when they open the yard
Hurry up, before these six rounds smokin' the guard
On the humble, I'ma just wait for y'all to come through
Creat a diversion for me, I start a rumble
Holdin' me, they ain't even take my flicks
Got on Simmy's, they ain't even take my shit
Got my jewels, lend 'em right, them a be fools
On the sneak out, the peek out, had two left shoes
I'ma freak 'em, through the front gate, on
administrations
Only a dust of dust, the wind, still north facin'
Straight up out a crystal face, like I'm Jason
Only a dust of dust, the wind, still north facin'
You late

[Chorus to end]

You will never see my face again
You don't know me
I told y'all it my time to shine

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