

Campus Tramps

"You Must Not Know 'Bout Me"

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I just been informed that you confirmed and solidified
the attempted assassination of my life
But unfortunately you sent a young boy to do a grown
man's job, ya dig
I hope you're ready for the consequences and
reprocussions that you're mouth got the rest of your
body into
(No homo) United States is the playground
New York is base, but this ain't tag, you ain't safe on
base nigga, lets play

Verse 1

Cam'ron:

Camel-Clutch him, Iron Sheik
Farnsworth Jigga, lying geek try to creep
All while a giant sleeps
Wasn't concerned wit' it but Brittish was burned a bit
He said that he learned the shit, heard Jigga confirmed
the hit
He looked me in my eye and said "You paralyzed
permanent"
Holmes, no hot comb, but his head we'll put a perm in it
Who's talkin', sweetcakes, sneaks laced, be safe
My nigga's flew in from three states, cheap-skate
An elite eight, how street beef taste
Your papes right, face sliced, we ate
Cuz we'll break the shotties on ya
Beware the hottie karma, on ya, I warned ya
No Nets, invest in body armor (Sorry Vince)
And death to the apes, should've kept it a case
Now you left in a lake or either you're neck in a brace
When I step in the place, yep I'm wreckin' the race
Wesson, got a question, "Made a vest for your face?"
You act old, you are old, you asshole
Shucky Ducky, I'm Chucky, Child's Play, Black Robe
Hot keys of butter, brother, guns you see
In traffic, red light, green light, 1, 2, 3
What you done to me
You say they pulled guns on me
I laugh, that was fun to me, this year I faced a 1 to 3
(Rikers)

The 6 building, 4-Main, they placed the boy
To the left man you actin' irreplaceable

Hook

Cam'ron & Hell Rell:

You must not know 'bout me, you must not know 'bout
me

To the left, to the left

You must not know 'bout me, you must not know 'bout
me

To the death, to the death

I'ma move and smack him, get Rug' to clap him

The dude is acting, I'll pull the Luger, first let Ruger ask
him

(What? Is this nigga stupid or dumb? Which one?)

(What? Is this nigga stupid or dumb? Which one?)

Verse 2

Cam'ron:

Soundscan, stupid ass, I get stupid cash

Movie platinum, soundtrack did three, you do the math

At 80%, let's mob, I just robbed you for a couple mil
stupid

At your desk job

My car's my office, chick's my intern

Security's an armrest, yes you'll get skinburned

Janitor got keys please, don't even want a broom

The stoop's the lobby, bodega's the conference room

Put in work with the Glock, I been workin' a lot

Juelz is Human Crack, shit, I got work on your block

And they smoke it up, your label's like my coke

Shook it, cook it, rock it, broke it up

Sorta like an open dutch, gat clap, tote and clutch

You the only money and the rest of them is broke as
fuck

Nas, I'll take your boobie home, make a movie

Treat her like a beach ball, you know, place her coochy

Only the cake could move me, what you want K or Uzzi?

Don't smack him Jim, I'ma take his kufi

You know, rip it off, quick they get clipped and tossed

Signed to HOV, want you want dog, his bitch a boss

Reeled in by a Harlem girl, you got him girl

Treat him like my diamond globe, rock his world

While we style in Coupes, hyphy, wild and loose

Call B.C.W. it's child abuse

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