Cantatonia F/ Tom Jones ''Already Know''

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[E-40]

Hook up and do a song together ugh ugh, let's hook up and do a song uh huh, uh huh uh huh already know, game orienfested ugh, irrequested, ah, irrequested, you already know, you already know

Chorus: Do or Die and E-40
Already know
you already know
already know
you already know
already know
you already know
you already know
l'ma speak my mind you speak yours
uh huh, uh huh (2x)

[E-40]

Traffic at a standstill Traffic backed up in the Chi-town interstate 55 me and my guys touchdown from the... Probably goin' hook up and do a couple songs bout pimpin' ass playa partners from the Rap-A-Lot down to Do or Die Then I spotted baby girl she was fly Starin' me down up out the corner of her eye ...might as well give it a try. Showin' bad spots kinda sorta remind me of baby girl from Soul Food Vivica Fox, i'm in a mimigets strech limosine She in a Porce Boxter lookin' hella clean I rolled the tinted window crack down halfway She asked me where i'm from I said the "Yay" Area baby where we crazy baby no if, and, buts, or questions baby

[AK-47]

Emo-tional playboy I can mingle with the coldest hoes

Playboy you already know Thinkin like walfare cheap got her hair tuck deep uh huh but you already know Got the bomb on the head but you already know Tell her somethin' good she redts to go All off in my shit when I test the po Rubbin on the Caddy fo we hit the mo mo So why yo homies all on dummy I can get em' paid if they all want money Now I gotta have em' locked like loote Thrownin that ass in them skin tight suits Fly around the world, they be dancin in groups Show the club love put the money in the juice I don't have to flash my money got proof LX 450, new game, diamond in the Rol' New game, condo first floor a whole new game 2 B's rolled up you already know B's rolled up you already know

[Belo]

Why you throwin on the hints
talkin' bout
That you tired of my shhh
talkin' bout
All yo friends in ya ear
Tellin you to drink the Chichali pack up and roll out
Wanna leave young playa like me huh
Same hoe that a told with me huh
All I want is some ends, and the skins, set of twins
But nothin from me huh
But your brain in the fat 3 quick
Learn from nothin never amount to shhh
P-O P-I-M-P still

Take it to bed cause I'ma claim what i'm wit'
Warned at first but you was down for this shhh
Now you wanna act like a clown for the tricks, uh
Belo don't think so

You can kick up your heels hit the back or the front door
Len like a book better plead for ya ride
Rollin' the dice but with a head full of craps
Rollin like us' got needs ever have
30 per shoulder we aninline when we cap, uh
Shoot now cause I'ma tell you so
I got mine so get yours, uh, in the do
in the do, in the do

Chorus

I'm legit like B-Legit fo real Flex for a mil till my hand touch a bill in the raw Do my hand really gotta touch the steel That means somebody get the raw deal See you blowin me and um See she chose me And I uh, really don't want the body I want the G's in fact, I want the keys please You alreay know All in my face talkin crazy But you alreay know plus I'm cold wit' it I'm cold wit' it I'm cold wit' it

[E-40]

I came wit' it I came wit' it

I'ma continue to put these peas up in the pot Continue to spit these LUGZ up out my litical glock Continue to spit these hot ones up out my chopper Continue to always love Shakur, Tupac I ain't no peon

So I guess that's why I can continue to poison these felines minds

These guys continue the tycoon status
To reponse, the saschwach pimp the trees on
game
G-a-m-e game
Laced with a full supply
F-o-r-t-z-y
F-o-r-t-z-y Charlie Hustle

F-o-r-t-z-y Do or Die ah, you already know, ugh

Chorus (2x)

[E-40]
uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
ah, ah, uh huh
uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
ah, ah
Beeeyach, ugh
ah, ah

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