

## **Dr. Ama**

### **"You Didn't Know"**

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[Dr. Ama] From day one, you was my son, pledge my gun Don't cross the family, more than just my mans to me Plans to be rich, see the picture, candidly Grams to ki's, cramming G's in the pocket Hating niggas pop shit, that's that block shit The D's can't stop it, real niggas go hard Team strong, doing crime in time, what's right Seemed to lean wrong, don't fuck with his queen when he's gone Plotting on his green, schemes to be don Grimyness, I mean, what's the reason What type of shit he on, showing son more love Like he more thug, like he pump more drugs Like he dump more slugs, nigga please It's all bug to me, getting more bear hugs than me Got to ignore the jealousy Ways I'm despising, negative vibes is arising Can't take the vibes and, for real, for real... [Chorus 2X: Dr. Ama] Guess you didn't know, that your wife was untrue Guess you didn't know, your man plotting on you Couldn't tell who was who, which ones on your side No matter what I do, you couldn't see I would ride [Dr. Ama] Paper chasing, foundation, O.G. rules O.T. moves, got the whole team gwopped up Only thing close to getting case, getting your cock sucked Great feelings, still and all, the bullshit pops up Money coming up short, honey acting funny sort Funny how money brought, evil thoughts to mind Now he second guessing me, indirectly Disrespecting me, so I stay close to my weaponry Sooner or later, I know he gonna step to me Must of heard his B and be texting me Of course word in the hood spread, what's good gone bad now Now I think back, it's really sad how Things take a turn for the worse, it's blood money curse Is it, is it my turn for that hurse Ride on me, why ol' me, how can things come to this Guns they spit, whole lotta dumb shit [Chorus] [Dr. Ama] Patience is a virtue, searched through the hood A good week later, black hoodie, two dillinger black nines To murk you, kill you, hit ya team to But first you, blood in my eyes, time to rise Suprise niggas, can't believe these was my niggas Together we was fly niggas, now I despise niggas What cause the hate to surface, did I deserve this? War, what's the purpose, another wake service I still awake nervous, nightmares of a downfall

Reminesce how shit was being around your All I got  
now is your tomb stone Wonder did you really find  
peace in your new home Pour out the X.O., til your  
memory never let go So many things I regret yo, lost  
you for the game Never lost respect though, never,  
ever [Chorus]

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