

## Swizz Beatz

### "Yall Dont Really Know"

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[Chorus]

Ya'll don't really know,  
They don't really know,  
Ya'll don't really know,  
They don't really know,  
Ya'll don't really know,  
They don't really know,

[Verse 1]

Check it,  
Sky's the limit so I'm reaching for the stars,  
I'm tired of being that n-gga that they keep behind bars  
(bars)  
What's good, you got it, I'ma take yours,  
I'm hood, f-ck a gun, I break jaws,  
Understood, it's nothing to bang for the cause,  
And I should cos you frontin' bang with the force,  
Rats playin' in the walls, cats playin' in the halls,  
But n-ggas know after a certain hour stay indoors,  
Cos I'm not responsible for what I might do,  
Or what might happen if dog come through  
It's gon' be a problem cos man if I catch em I'ma rob  
em,  
Pleeeeeease somebody stop em,  
But for that it's too late, I gotta eat,  
You aint, you straight,  
I aint gon take it all... today!  
You can say what you want but cha know the truth,  
X is a beast in the streets and the booth.

[Chrous]

[Busta Rhymes - Verse 2]

See all of them rinky dink Mr softy rap, I'm here to kill it  
Reinstate the boom bang and make you n-ggas feel it  
And most these n-ggas fear it.  
Let me pop it off and blam it  
And how we smash it out like you watching animal  
planet  
Now let the sun load the bricks off  
N-ggas pissed off

The stage too crowded throw the bitch off  
I'm bout to turn the switch off, to the goons I hand pick  
em  
And they burrrrrrrr stick em, ha ha ha stick em (woah)  
You better tuck in your shine, that's prime grind  
Niggas is black, them kill em in black  
Now feel us one time, see how we got em following suit  
Fall in one line til we force these n-ggas to scatter  
Soon as I buss rhyme  
Bust Rhymes, constantly fulfilling them with heat  
Like an oil spill in the street  
See how we killin' em  
Peep how we drill 'em in the head with a case load  
And bang em  
(Hang em)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Beast on the track like Wolverine (rine)  
Imma pitbull but got wolves on the team (team)  
It ain't what it seems (seems)  
Don't get it twisted (man)  
Imma let you know just in case y'all missed it (f-ggot)  
Got me f-cked up if you thought that I fell off (come on)  
Now n-ggas wanna ride d-ck get the hell off,  
Lyrics courtesy of killerhiphop.com  
Come on Chulo, we both know you culo,  
I know and you know that you the one that you knows,  
Beefing for real, n-gga I sleep with the steel,  
And keep sh-t real, I creep sh-t still,  
Aint nothing changed but the date and the year,  
N-ggas make threats yet they wait for a year,

[Chorus - repeated]

[End]

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