

Get Rich Or Die Tryin' Movie

"I Don't Know Officer"

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[Intro: 50 Cent]

It's 50, It's the Unit, that means it's money, ha ha

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you

I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you

But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 1: 50 Cent]

Nowadays niggaz snitchin so much in the street

But you gotta talk to them like they the police

Nah, I don't know nothin 'bout poppin the heat

I don't know nothin 'bout sellin no beef in the streets

Nah, I don't know nothin 'bout baggin the grams

I ain't never had no spot or went hand to hand

Me, I don't know nothin 'bout takin the stand

I ain't never got a nigga ass stuck in the can

Nah, I don't know nothin 'bout dro or hash

Coke, dope, ex, dust or crystal meth

Nah, I'm just tryin to rap to get some cash

Keep the Hip Hop Police off my ass

[Chorus: Prodigy]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you

I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you

But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 2: Prodigy]

Aiyyo, that's my word on the stack of bibles

I don't know who did it I don't know who responsible

All I know who spittin all I know who givin

Me all this cash, just to put down twelve to get in yo' ass

Listen, keep it far away from me

I ain't got time for sittin in the penitentiary

All I know is I'm rich, all I know is that G-Unit work

When theb album drop they go bezerk

Mad video play, crazy radio spins

Number one all the time, our reign never ends

Don't point the finger at us somebody's hangin

They had a beef with us, plus we don't know nathin

[Chorus: Spider Loc]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you

I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you

But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 3: Spider Loc]

I don't know nothin 'bout jumpin out splittin homeboy

head

But for real that's fucked up they say that homeboy
dead

I can't even think, who 'gon want him dead

Have no idea what type of gun they done him with

You see I hear no evil and I see no evil

Ain't tryin to talk to or hear from or see those people

And I ain't had them little homies burn up no regal

I've been tryin to do this music thang and just go legal

I don't know why my name in your female's phone

But you really startin to sound like a females homes

Don't know why they told you that we sell stones

We on the internet tryin to get our Email on

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you

I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot
you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you

But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 4: Lloyd Banks]

Nah nigga I don't know who sent them young boys
through

To air the strip, shit just be happenin out the blue

I don't be around here, I ain't hip to the news

I don't know why that man clutchin on that shit when
you move

I don't know why that other rapper got stripped for his
jewels

You know how easy it is to get shit confused

I wasn't even in New York, I was just in the cruise

Somewhere way out in the islands with your bitch in
the cruise

Who's my bitch in the cruise, dudes get hit when they
snooze

Lose they hit from the Uz, Uz all over the street

I don't know why they said what's up I don't know who's
in that jeep

He talk about me all day but I ain't losin no sleep

[Chorus: Mase]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you

I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot
you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you

But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

[Verse 5: Mase]

I don't know why my charm 'bout as big as your palm

And why the diamond chain I wear as 'bout as long as
your arm

You tell me, how many diamonds in my bezel

There's one for everytime I had to grind up in the
ghetto

I could show you how to do it, you tired of ridin Buicks

I don't know why niggaz rap for years and can't make
hotter music

Even when, I don't do it chicks release body fluid

Body drop, shotty pop, and niggaz wanna tie me to it

I don't know why Loon and Fabby won't just say I'm they
daddy

Why they solve them CB4 niggaz just keep comin at me

Got as many beefs as 50 and a nigga go to church

Could you imagine if my hands was on work, I don't know

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Nah nigga I don't know, I don't know who got you

I don't know who stabbed you, I don't know who shot you

I don't know who cut you, I don't know who robbed you

But you think I know cause you know how my squad do

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