

Know All About You

Bizzy Bone

[Intro: Q loco]

Yeah you know what it is

Yeah Yeah yeah

One time for they mind yo

One time for they mind yo

Get to em

GET'EM BABY!

See I know all about you

And I made you hot when you not

And now you talking fast actin' like you something you not

So when I talk about you can't even remember your name

'Cause all these playa haters lookin the same, Nigga

I t-t-took a picture

With the quickness I come get withcha niggas stop your ticka

Read the scripture, dismiss ya, then forgive ya got ya bitter

I don't know you, I don't know you, a little quick forgetter

Like you never existed in my picture take it to ya

It's like a nigga never knew you

My homies they wanna do ya

I'm holding 'em back from screwin ya

You wanna be me, in my business you wanna be a rat

You ain't cappa you ain't bizzy and you ain't dappa

Allah's God Allahs my master

Create a fly, You ain't fly

You would shoot me in the back like Brother Ty

It's only I, who tried and get you off the coke crack

Focused your mind and made you wanna go rap

How could you do me like that

And I still gotta forgive, got a clean heart

Prosperous as I live

And now you know the truth, do what you do without me

You ain't gangsta, ain't ganging, ain't gankin a G

I know all about you

And I made you hot when you not

And now you talking fast actin' like you something you not

So when I talk about you can't even remember your name

'Cause all these playa haters lookin the same

You wanna start somethin', you ain't even Muslim

Wasting my time with your wack rhymes and ya bluffin'

Your homies are fruity so I question if they even like coochie

What ever happened to the pimpin' that you said you was doin

Got your people gooey, ain't never seen me before

Man they don't never boo me, never confuse me whore

Strangle my mind like I'm blind and you hoes can't find

Look at you jealous of my fellas I'm a chillin' proclive

You a dime, you a boy, you a toy indeed

You don't got no joy so you make prank calls to me

And what you see is the real how you feel don't brag

I don't care about your choices, but I'm just not a fag

See I know all about you

And I made you hot when you not
And now you talking fast actin' like you something you not
So when I talk about you can't even remember your name
Every playa hater lookin' the same

So Mr. Crackhead, ecstasy, poppin' wannabe
Mr. Cokesniffah, cocklicker, wannabe Alicia Keys
I'm a rock n' roller holder of the heart of a G
And I promise you can never be me, don't even try it
It's too expensive to buy it
Too extensive to (say) it
Artificial feelin' of drugs, can't even fly with it
So come and try it, you don't stand a chance in here
It's your weakness in your lust that'll make you a queer
I'm on every tier, with every tear I give
They are not for you, only for God I live
See Allah's God Muhammed as messenger may peace be appointed
My lord and master help me stay up on em'

'Cause I know all about you
I made you hot when you not
And now you talking fast actin' like you something you not
So when I talk about you can't even remember your name
Cause all you playa haters lookin' the same

Holla back

I know all about you
I made you hot when you not
And now you talking fast actin' like you something you not
So when I talk about you can't even remember your name
Cause every playa haters lookin' the same

One time

[Tha Realest:]
I knew you were bitch niggas from jump street
You can't deny my street tactics now police follow me
You played that home boy grown bitch too easy
Now nigga come see me
Switch the game up now niggas they wanna be me
Too much leadership to play that backburna'
Military minded motherfucker like I'm Nat Turner
Gotta watch myself around your kind cause you talks a lot
Always opening up your trap but your rhymes ain't high
Hire me as your ghostwriter, I won't tell
All money spend good nigga see me in hell
Spit shells while my je-wels shine in the rarest form
Put me on a track with bizzy nigga and we'll do you harm
Allah, please let me apologize in advance
These niggas they made me do it give me one more chance
Return my pistol to my pants, and I stepped out true
I'm just telling what it is motherfucker 'cause I knew all about YOU