Betcha Don't Know

Betcha don't know what's goin on If you don't know, we're gonna show you, oooohhhh

It's on now, New Year, pop the pain Sun blaze thru the grey cloud, stop the rain Shear shirts by Chanel, baby, feel the breeze Drop top, me and shorty, while she be at my knees Let the wind blow, low fade, peep the glow Know my style from the foul days, keep it low Got new plans, worldwide, livin the life Any chick I make wife gon' shiver tonight Know the game, it's ups and downs learnin the ropes 26 years of age, just learnin to cope Came a long way but still got so far to go So by now, I guess you know, talk to me

What if we all had minds alike? Thought the same Only few was taught to get this, divorce the game Visualized as a young cat, saw the dream Get large, shit hard, and assorted CREAM So many came that I saw and went wise on my ways Made livin for me more intense, divided my days Weekends, party nights, raffled the stakes Love sophisticated women, those that rather you wait Tipped it off from the finest juice to 90 proof Rocked it all, from designer suits to climbin boots All in the summertime, workin the courts Lookin mommy wit them thick legs, hurtin them shorts So many ladies in the world today searchin for mates Got these non-players perpin for dates, hold up Give me love if you've got it in ya, hot as Virginia Hot enough for me to slide this up in ya

Got the solar, Nat King Cole in his prime So behold that, shoes unfold in each rhyme Move accordin like the Chosen Ones roamin the Earth Gettin head until I'm dead, decompose in the dirt Play the same spot, bitch cast, lost it all Rollin dice and G you're better, now you forced to ball Havin fun at the main event, toastin cups Quarter pieces tryin to get yours roastin up Play the game if you got toys to match your words You a vet, throw your net, nigga, catch some birds Only a few left, still sincere, spread love Thank God, it's a heaven above, talk to me