

# They Know

Dame D.O.L.L.A.

N-N-Nonstop

My nigga, they know me  
I ain't have to sell my soul to tell 'em who I am (For real)  
Been a lot of things, but I won't be broke again  
I gotta thank God for the way he let me live  
Swimming pool with a crib, shit, it is what it is  
They mad I got it out the mud  
I kept it player from the jump  
It ain't on me, bitch, it's in me (Ooh)  
It's always something up my sleeve  
Keep some hoes on a leash  
If you know, then you know (Ooh)

Ha, I ain't got shit to prove, no, no  
Energy the same in a group when I'm solo  
Look, they don't make 'em like this no more  
Shit, I been ten toes and your bitch been chose  
Better recognize a nigga like me (Me)  
'Cause it ain't likely (nah) for me to ever let you slight me  
I've been down and bounced back nicely  
The six pack white tee, bust down, ice chiefs  
Ooh, they big mad (Big mad)  
I ain't have to sell my soul to get that big bag (Check)  
I made my presence know, nigga, Qwikfast (Fast)  
I never press the issue, I'ma kick back (Chillin')  
But you best believe I'm comin' for that kickback

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Uh, them bus rides from the East to the Westside (West)  
Couldn't get this quality on screen at a Best Buy  
I let them jets fly, use to crush on Left Eye  
Life was just too good to be true and then my Chef died  
RIP my cousin B, that was my road dog (RIP)  
Now he ain't gon' be present when we at roll call (Roll call)  
I shed tears, but I know he watching above me (He watching)  
Words was always hitting the spot for me, it was ugly (Ah-hum)  
How they speakin', seen 'em crying when I bite back (Bite back)  
Where I grew up, if they swing, you better fight back (You better fight back  
)  
Shots fired kept me up and ain't no nightcaps (No night)  
Don't judge a book by the cover, y'all know me like that

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