

If You Know

Drag-On

[Sheek]
Yo I might get drunk

[Jadakiss]
Jeckel and Hyde
Roll these with lemons

[Sheek]
I'm tellin' y'all Niggas
Swizz Beatz

[Chorus:]
If you know, like we know, like they know
L.O.X. is the best
If you know, like we know, like they know
Swizz Beatz is the best
If you know, like we know, like they know
Ruff Ryders is the best
If you know, like we know, like they know
We'll bring it to their chest

[Sheek]
Yo if I can't make money
Then you can't either
If I didn't have to rap
I have blown in the freezer

[Styles]
If I can't rock Nikes
Or Tim's with double soles
I have the 9 in the pound
And leave your ass full of holes

[Jada]
If I didn't push a Benz
And I didn't push a Lex
Then the Ambulance will come
And they be pushin' on your chest

[Swizz Beatz]
If I couldn't hit the studio
And make another record
For my double are Niggas
I'll lay y'all on stretchers

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]
Now I might get drunk
Or I might get high
But my game stay Trump
And my style stay fly

[Styles a.k.a Holiday]
I might hit a dime
Or I might hit a duece
And when I want to go to war
Is when you want to call a truce

[Jada a.k.a Kisseastwood]
I might buy 'em cooked
Dough I might buy 'em raw
And I might tap your chin
Or I might cross your jaw

[Swizz Beatz]
Now I might go 18's
I might go 20's
I might use dumdums
Cause y'all Niggas dummies

[Chorus]

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]
Ayo, me without weight
Is like Harlem without 8

[Jada a.k.a Kisseastwood]
Yeah, me with no funds
Is like Queens with no dunns

[Styles a.k.a Holiday]
And me with no beef
Is like Brooklyn with no guns

[Swizz Beatz]
Man and me with no beats
Is like Cali with no blunts

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]
First I got head from her
Then I hit her from the back
Then she told me that she hustled
So I hit her with a pack

[Jada a.k.a Kisseastwood]
Yeah, screw how many mics you got
How much ice you got
My bullets'll make you icy-hot

[Styles a.k.a Holiday]
Y'all, all my Niggas killas
We don't talk on the phone
And give a way better message
When we come in your home

[Swizz Beatz]
Yo, catch me Down-South
When I'm pumpin' up things
And my name ain't Rover
Don't jump on my rings

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]
Man, you gotta have your hustle right
When you up in the game

[Jada a.k.a Kisseastwood]
You gotta have your lawyor money
For you firm-aly change

[Styles a.k.a Holiday]
And don't you leave out the house

Without bringer your things

[Swizz Beatz]

We gonna Ruff Ryde, Nigga
From here to the bank

[Sheek a.k.a Louch]

What you greaseball cocksuckers thought it was over
This double are, Nigga, L.O.X.
We are the streets
When the kennels is open the dogs is biting, bitch
Shits real

[Drag-on]

Yo, yo, yo, yo
I might pull up in a V,
That cost more than a buck
Then turn around and burn it
Cause you thought it was plush

[Eve]

Anytime I get on fire
I get a car to match
And tell any rapper you name
You gard it black

[Drag-On]

When I bust my hammer
I nail my Nigga
We the Ruff Ryder family
All hail, my Niggas

[Eve]

And I might ride, I might die
That's up to the Lord
And my Niggas might come home
That's up to the ?

[Drag-On]

Yo, If money make you feel good
I'm happy with lead
Joe Pesci-style
Kickin' Niggas after they dead

[Eve]

Picture the litter
Hold the 4-5th for my Niggas
Writin' the venom
Ass look right in the dinner

[Drag-On]

?Dockin'? you pay
Word from me you clockin' the Yay
I hustle for real
Let you hold the block for a day

[Eve]

Pull it in your brain
And give you a hot idea
You want to low
Here's a casket you can hide out there