```
(Whaddup Lil Mama)
(Hitz Committee Partna)
She don't know
She don't know
(She can't know about me for real)
Juelz Santana: (Santana)
(You got to know man)
(Strictly Business right here ya digg)
She don't know
She don't know (got that PaYow)
I got that PaYow baby
(I got that I got that)
Ooh...
She don't know about me
You ain't know about me
(Young Huey)
I got that I got that I got that PaYow
(Dezel on the beat)
I got that PaYow baby
Ooh...
She don't know about me
(She don't know)
You ain't know
(She don't know)
I got that PaYow
Ooh...
She don't know about me
(She don't know)
You ain't know
(She don't know)
I got that PaYow baby
(I got that PaYow baby)
She don't know about me
(She don't know)
You ain't know
(Uh uhh)
I got that PaYow
I got that I got that I got that PaYow
Let's go
Speaking of PaYow
I got something you might love
And it's a murder weapon
Wearing a white glove
Wantin stroke of this
I'm hoping it's tight as fuck
And if it hurts just let me know and I'll lighten up
I'll light you up
From just a few shots
And have you sounding like sirens of two cops
Since you don't know about me
You gon learn right now
A hundred and fifty rounds
That sounds like that motherfuckin
```

(You ain't know about me) Ooh... She don't know about me You ain't know I got that PaYow (I got that PaYow baby) She don't know about me You ain't know (Naa bitch) I got that PaYow baby Ooh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know I got that PaYow (Young Huey) I got that I got that I got that PaYow Fuckin up your sheets

Oh that ass is so fat

I want the lights on

Usually the room is pitch black

Wanna see it move forward back

When I give a smack

Rubbin on my six pack

And I ain't holding shit back

When you hear that click clack

Baby go your ass down

Till them lips that's dripping wet

Oh slow slow your ass down

And I done kicked a hole in your wall

Opps broke your couch

I'm a fuck around and have to buy a house

Because I done hit you with that

PaYow baby Ooh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know I got that PaYow (I got that PaYow) Ooh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know I got that PaYow baby Ooh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know I got that PaYow (I got that I got that I got that I got that) I got that I got that I got that (Click click clack PaYow)

[Juelz Santana:]
I got that pop pop, that bang bang, that boom boom
I just wanna zoom zoom, in the poom poom
Baby lie it down, right now
Let me cock your legs up high now
Hit you with that PaYow
Pow Pow

```
I got that B-Street, that wild style
That ooh ooh, that ow ow,
That I ain't done, turn around now
There ain't no forgivin my favorite position
You climb up and you slide down
(Wow)
Hurf Hurf Hurf Hurf
Who let em out
I got that big dog
Not that little Bow Wow
She got that surround sound
The way she screams
(Screams)
Sound like a murder scene
(Scene)
I'm a serial killer and it's all done in the first degree
(Murda)
Better call emergency
911 contact the police
Cause when I attack in the sheets, you're gonna have to release everything
That's on and in your body
I be on and in your body
No I be all up in your body
Get it mommy, let's get it mommy
(Let's get it)
Said things will never be the same after the night, you're right
She thought she died, but thanks to me she came
Back to life
I got that PaYow baby
(I got that PaYow baby)
Ooh...
She don't know about me
(She don't know)
You ain't know
(She don't know)
I got that PaYow
(I got that PaYow)
Ooh...
(Ooh Ooh Ooh)
I got that PaYow baby
(Baby)
Ooh . . .
She don't know about me
(She don't know, she don't know, she don't know, I got that)
I got that PaYow
(I got that I got that I got that)
I got that I got that I got that PaYow
(I got that click clack PaYow)
```