

## You Already Know

Inspectah Deck

This religious get made, clean titles through the edge of a blade  
Afro bro flow, smoother than '70's suede  
Number one headband, hold an edge, you're a dead man  
Noted ID's, IV's or bed pans  
Sword still left hand, blood in the red sand  
You know where I rep the desert lands with a desert blam  
The baby working my heavy hands, dudes call him Afro  
Precise style from big piece to asshole  
And y'all talk like I'm the one to listen  
I'm on a long mission, dude is gone fishing  
Seven thirty early, you beating the dog fisherman  
I don't chase 'em or replace 'em, I fish 'em in  
I take a him shot, and walk away whistling  
Plot on tops of the five fam at the christening  
Bubble goose, double loop like the Michelen man  
Streets of N.Y.C. to the Michigan, man

Boy, you know, you already know, boy, you already know  
Boy, you know, you already know, boy, you already know  
Boy, you know, you already know, boy, you already know  
Boy, you know, you already know, boy, you already know

Straight out the woods, where the hoods don't come  
It's the legend and I'm second to none, son it's better to run  
Try and test before you get to ya gun  
You gon' leave with ya head in the trunk  
Sho' nuff I'm a beast on the stretch, realize  
You done said ya last words once I reach for the hip  
Man don't even give me reason to flip, it's the season to flip  
You know the drill, so don't even resist  
The kid lives with the blade, one with the jungle  
Calm and I'm humble, but I said it in the rage  
I'm looking for some getback, getback  
I'm quick to push ya wig back, nigga shouldn't have did that  
Now I'm on your ass like tight pants  
All across mountain top, deep water and highlands  
See me, see the Indian dance, for all ya'll  
I'm death in the flesh, remember my face

[Chorus]