

# You Know

Ruff Ryders

Yeahhh hahahahaha

We got my motherfuckin man Mook in the building yo (YOU KNOW!)

Waah in the building, CEO in the building (YOU KNOW!)

You know what's going on right now? (YOU KNOW!)

Ruff Ryders! (YOU KNOW!)

It's the real deal, 2011 (YOU KNOW!)

Goin in for yo' head nigga

Mook, get these niggaz (Y-YOU KNOW!)

When we step up in the spot we make it jump like six-fo's

We a hundred thousand deep, when you see us get low

When I say "Ruff Ryders" we say (YOU KNOW!)

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This that raw Ruff Ryder music, I know you hear that (what's that?)

That's the sound of us settin up the bear trap

Couldn't wait for one of you punks to get near that

We gon' snap and turn you pussies to Tampax

Let the Ruff rap come back

E'rybody too nice, where the fuck the thugs at?

Don't ask me where the fuck the love at

I'm on a label where my CEO's in the club strapped

They gon' try to divide us on some silly shit

I got my new jack and I don't know my lineage

Nigga I ain't stupid, X'll always be the king of this

I just caught the baton when he rolled it off his fingertips

What? And I'm young, and I'm worthy

And I'm thirsty for anybody who thinkin he can serve me

I'ma turn this whole industry into a big emergency

Double R back, YOU HEARD ME?!

Look, let me tell you dudes what I was told

That it couldn't be new without the old

I ain't one of them cats that got threw up in the mix

I was there, Mart 125 in '96 (I was there!)

Posted up all day, Ducatis, Yamahas

Kawasaki doin doughnuts like cop cars

Holdin up traffic, foggin up the streets

Bunch of grand champ Pits barkin off the leash

What you know about the Nickel Boys, in Mount V?

When Joaquin Dean had spoke to Heavy D

This the edited footage, shit you never see

The foundation on what built this legacy (uhh)

Before you mighta heard him on the beat

You heard about him in Baltimore, he dirty with them heats

This is what my blood bleed, this is what my heart beats

Ever since the day my John Hancock hit the sheets, yeah!

I heard through the grapevine we was dead and gone (word?)

Like they got the choppin block that our head was on

Nigga you ain't blind, stop actin like you never wrong

You seein a thousand niggaz out there with them vest-es on

(You know!) Yeah we had to fall back

But that's a turnin shit, I ain't gon' get into all that

It's family matters, we don't release it to the public

We just bring it to the table discussin it and it's nothin  
But we back and we back with a full clip  
Waitin to start some bullshit!  
First nigga move first nigga get hit  
These ain't bullets either, this kinda shit can sink a ship  
So let's put a rest to all the hatin (for real)  
Cause that's gon' only lead to less ventilation  
I'm about to show 'em I'm the best in the nation  
Mob shit, Double R, next generation!

Yeahhhhh (YOU KNOW!)  
Loved by few (YOU KNOW!)  
Hated by many (YOU KNOW!)  
Respected by all (YOU KNOW!)  
We get it in boy! (East coast roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
Waah! (West coast roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
X! (Midwest roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
Dee! Swizz! (South, roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
Eve! (Worldwide roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
Lil Waah (YOU KNOW!)  
Let's get these niggaz baby (roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
Boss (roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
Lox (roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
Jada (roll out, YOU KNOW!)  
Styles, Sheek (roll out)  
Drag (roll out)  
What you niggaz want?