

# You Don't Know

Seasick Steve

When you see me walking down the street  
And you think you got me wrapped up neat  
I know you don't get it  
I see you don't get it  
You don't know shit

Well your prejudice and your blind  
So opinionated out of time  
So smug there you sit  
Oh yeah there you sit  
But you don't know shit

S-H-I-T  
S-H- You don't know  
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You don't know shit