## Young Jeezy, Don't You Know

[Intro: Jeezy singing/talking] And you know... (Chea) And you know... (Chea, get the money, get the money) And you know... (Get the money, nothin' but the money) And you know... (Bout the money, bout the money) And you know... (Bout the money, bout the money) (Young! Yeah, I see you nigga! Let's go!) [Chorus:] I hear ya'll talk that work shit, that's cool That don't mean shit, I don't know you (I don't know!) I don't know you. (I don't know!) I don't know you. (I don't know!) I don't know you. (Hell nah!) I don't know you. (I don't know you niggas!) (Let's go!) (Yeaaah!) I hear ya'll talk that work shit, that's cool. (The recession nigga!) That don't mean shit, I don't know you. (I don't know!) (I'm right back in ya ass homeboy!) I don't know you. (I don't know!) I don't know you. (I don't know!) (Trying to take me out nigga!) I don't know you. I don't know you. (Ay ay ay!) [Verse 1:] Feelin' is in this shit That's right I'm in this bitch Ya'll niggas acting like Young ain't never did this shit Nigga, 500 grams, rock solid, no shake (shake) Call them thangs Chappelles, he wants his other half baked (Wooh!) You know I like to scramble mine, Waffle House style Or leave 'em sunny side up and let 'em chill for a while (Damn!) Not only have I done it, I did it, I lived it Delivered it myself, yeah I'm making house visits (Young!) I'm praying while I'm driving, it's making me religious In the head lights behind me, it's making me suspicious And maybe I'm trippin', and maybe I'm not (not) Maybe it's nothing (nothing), just hope it ain't the cops (Okay!) [Chorus:] I hear ya'll talk that work shit, that's cool That don't mean shit, I don't know you (I don't know!) I don't know you. (I don't know!) I don't know you. (I don't know!) (I told these niggas, homie!) I don't know you. I don't know you. (Yeah!) (Let's go!) I hear ya'll talk that work shit, that's cool. (These niggas looking around for me!) That don't mean shit, I don't know you. (I don't know!) (That's cool though!) I don't know you. (I don't know!) I don't know you. (I don't know!) I don't know you. I don't know you. (Talk to 'em homie!) [Verse 2:] I called there, get that and go back with that And then I flip that, then send that right back If it got 2 bags, it must be 5 stacks So you owe 5 stacks, bring that right back (Ah ha!) If it take too long, must be rerock 2 in the shoebox, nah these ain't Reebox (Yeah!) I don't live there, I just cook there Ain't nothing in there, but fish and cookware (Young!) Can't drop our shit, work that fork though Lock up like woah, Young like fo' sho This shit right here, call that "come back" (Yeaaaah!)

Drop this 9 off, and I'll be right back (Let's go!)

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[Chorus:]
I hear va'll talk that work shit, that's cool
That don't mean shit, I don't know you (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you.
I don't know you.
(Let's go!)
I hear ya'll talk that work shit, that's cool.
That don't mean shit, I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you.
I don't know you.
(Get at these niggas, homie!)
[Verse 3:]
I don't know why these niggas tell lies
Ya'll know damn well he ain't flippin' no pies
All this bird talk make me want some Popeyes
Ya'll getting no play off in my rides
Fake ass niggas, how dare you compare Young?
Black crime vick, yeah dad used to scare Young
My 6-2s come back like frisbees
All these smoke fumes got me dizzy (Yeaaahhhhh!)
They talk bricks, see
I'm just listening (Ay!) yawn
Say, I'm just listening (Yeah!)
Hook might be tight, but that don't sound right
I sold Snow White and he sold no white (Ayyy!)
[Chorus:]
I hear ya'll talk that work shit, that's cool
That don't mean shit, I don't know you (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you.
I don't know you. (I swear to god!)
I don't know you.
(Let's go!)
I hear ya'll talk that work shit, that's cool. (I hear you niggas talk that shit!)
That don't mean shit, I don't know you. (I don't know!) (I ain't see shit, yet!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I got this nigga!)
I don't know you.
[Outro: Jeezy singing/talking]
And you know... (I ain't bouncing for none of you niggas, nigga)
And you know... (I ain't cosigning none of you fake ass niggas)
(Realest nigga, ain't BS, nigga. Jizza [?])
And you know... (Ah ha ha!)
And you know... (America is me!)
And you know... (Ah ha ha!)
(Yeah, they know me though!)
(Let's go!)
[Chorus: Fading]
I hear ya'll talk that work shit, that's cool
That don't mean shit, I don't know you (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you. (I don't know!)
I don't know you.
I don't know you.
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