

# City High, You Don't Know Me

"You Don't Know Me"

You don't know me  
They don't know me  
Y'all don't know me  
So don't try to judge me

Cause I'm hard headed  
I don't wanna listen  
Experience is my teacher  
That's how I'm gonna live my life

Now lately it seems as though your actin' like your someone else  
And the way it used to be you could come to me and tell me what you felt  
Now I heard they say what you see is what you get  
But that ain't always a fact, but if you turned me inside out  
I think that you'd gain a new respect

[2nd Verse]

Seems like everybody knows my mind better than I know my own  
Always questioning the things I do, I wish y'all leave me alone  
I may hang out and drink a lot but that's just how I get down  
If I listen to him or her or you, I'd never get my feet off of the ground

[Bridge]

You think you know me but you don't  
(I'll do me and you do you think you know me but you don't have a clue)  
You think you know me but you won't