

# John Cena, We Didn't Want You To Know

If you don't know by now, we runnin the game  
Neck froze, got a mill' on the chain  
Show respect to Cen' and Trade  
Cut the check, believe we're paid  
Y'all waitin for the single to drop  
Look down on the charts cause we sittin on top  
Everybody else feelin the flow  
If you don't know by now (we didn't want you to know)  
Get nasty, doin dirt don't put it past me  
'Appetite for Destruction', 'Axl' couldn't 'Slash' me  
I got hounds that found where your stash be  
They play my sound in towns, rats harass me  
They know I'm nice, they ain't bettin on you  
That's like playin roulette and bettin on blue  
Cena gon' blow - you goin no place  
Snatch your dame, show her my old face  
Still walk tall with a staggered stance  
Plus I hold on the club like I was Bagger Vance  
Make you breakdance for me, have you doin headspins  
Ship you to D.C., covered in Redskins  
Catch me in a classic drop low with the wine paint  
Plus I'm classic on the flow, every line great  
Believe me, yo the speech is tight  
I lay you down like when you sleep at night, big business  
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Y'all are cowards y'all found power and cower  
The gunpowder a thousand shots an hour leavin blocks devoured  
Have your family prayin for your survival  
Bust shots and get cops bent out control like a spiral  
Man get the fuck on if you got bangers involved  
Man get the fuck on and keep your chambers revolved  
Man get the fuck on and get your weight up  
Man get the fuck on or you get laid up  
Sippin BNB out the sceptre  
It's not Trademarc to you dog it's still mister  
Sophisticated, and Marc's never stuck up  
I know when to shoot my mouth off and when to shut the fuck up  
Every rhyme I write, worth bitin  
Every room I'm in, worth micin  
I'm artistic, you must have missed it  
When I said every rapper sucks I was bein optimistic  
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Trademarc's mind is dilated  
Highly rated, madly envied, that mean we kindly hated  
The nightcrawler brawl and have you missin  
when we drag your body out to sea like fishermen  
and takin everything that's glistenin  
So run your chain or your dame, it's all the same  
Just a verb exchanged - you listenin?  
Man, I never leak what I think

And never sleep cause you miss the point of life when you blink  
Fuck with the kid I'll leave you laid up in intensive care  
This monopoly, I ain't got intent to share  
When it's time to do business, I got no friends  
A true hustler, burn the candle at both ends  
If anybody on the scene doubt  
I show 'em so much green, you think I'm farmin fuckin bean sprouts  
Wrist iced when I'm cracked ya mold  
Cause revenge is a dish that is best served (cold)  
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