

# Kanye West, You Know

You know  
Oh you know  
I just want you to know

Kanye: I just got off the plane Chicago.  
Its your boy Kanye West on the beat.  
Eh, White Boy!

Chorus: You know  
I just want you to know  
I just want you to know  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
This boy here can flow  
(You know)  
South side up in here  
West side up in here  
East side up in here  
Throw your hands in the air  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
I just want you to know  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
This boy here can flow  
(You know)  
South side up in here  
West side up in here  
East side up in here  
Throw your hands in the air

Kanye: Kanye the best in the game now we got that fact made clear  
Kanye West is the name South side up in here  
Ya'll niggers stole the show  
Ya'll niggers all some clones  
Ya'll need to change ya'll tone  
Nigger I control the gold  
Muthafucker close the door  
Light the weed and let the odor blow  
Why you keep balling old girl  
You ain't been around hoes before?  
Why my chain rosy gold?  
Why my wrist below zero?  
How the hell I know B-Lo?  
Why them girls figure no means no?  
No means no just as sure as green means go  
Green means paper dream team capper  
We see ya haters like shorty on the sixes  
Ya'll finna see some dead people  
Come through your block and egg people  
My people ain't scared people  
Only fear God, yeah people

Chorus: You know  
I just want you to know  
I just want you to know  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
This boy here can flow  
(You know)  
South side up in here  
West side up in here  
East side up in here  
Throw your hands in the air

White Boy: White Boy back in the mix and I'm in the atmosphere  
Caught for presackin the fifth and we got them gats in here  
This is not a game (no)  
Chris is not a lame (no)  
Chi-Town drop the flame (yes!)  
White Boy got them thangs  
White Boy a hot damn shame  
White Boy hot like Mars  
Ya'll flow hot like marsh  
Ya'll can't stop these bars  
White Boy top these charts  
White Boy got the ball  
Lyrics gon' shock you boy  
Chris don't cop them cars  
Get a couple foxy broads  
Out there shoes, socks, and bra  
This is not so hard  
Chris gotta Rocky heart  
Pimp with the mobster walk  
Chris got hostile thoughts  
Ya'll better watch it ya'll  
Midwest rock you ya'll!

Chorus: You know  
I just want you to know  
I just want you to know  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
This boy here can flow  
(You know)  
South side up in here  
West side up in here  
East side up in here  
Throw your hands in the air  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
I just want you to know  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
This boy here can flow  
(You know)  
South side up in here  
West side up in here  
East side up in here  
Throw your hands in the air

White Boy: Yeah  
Brat prophet  
Black gothic  
Slash comic  
Rats jockin  
Fat pockets  
Mad hoppin  
Crack poppin  
Stacks droppin  
Can't stop it  
Weights knocking  
Hate in your face  
Watching base  
On relate  
Gossip facin  
I make options  
Yeah  
Incase I catch a case

gots to pay  
Confrontate  
Need to break  
From this place  
Cuz it ain't common (no)  
If this ain't the way Kanye  
Then its straight colleges  
In your veins  
Cuz you spent  
What you gain  
From straight knowledge  
I was raised in the street  
Praisin my heat  
Holdin on my Nextel  
Hopin for the next El  
Focused on the best sell  
Smokin on the fresh El  
Posted like Fed Ex mail

Chorus: You know  
I just want you to know  
I just want you to know  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
This boy here can flow  
(You know)  
South side up in here  
West side up in here  
East side up in here  
Throw your hands in the air  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
I just want you to know  
(You know)  
I just want you to know  
This boy here can flow  
(You know)  
(Ohhh, Ohhh)  
South side up in here  
West side up in here  
East side up in here  
Throw your hands in the air