

# Royce Da 59, You Don't Know Me

(Intro)

Money.. and murder..  
This is life, understand me  
You don't know me  
Nah.. nah.. nah

(Royce Da 59")

Niggaz got the wrong views on this long uz'  
I'm nothin to prove, while you bluffin I use, I'm gon' shoot  
As far as life, I've been lied to, looked down upon  
I had fights, too many to count 'em all, I'll round them off  
I been shot at, went back and got the drop on hoods  
Never been robbed, knock on wood, I don't buy that  
Yo the streets is in you, we make +Scary Movies+  
No beefs to be continued, only +Sequel+ is lonely and peaceful  
It's funny to see, niggaz wanna be like me  
Who like me? Who represent the D like me?  
F\*\*k the scribbles, I get right to the drawin  
My head's on straight, I know right where I'm from, and right where I'm goin  
Gimme one hit, per summer money come get - take it, it's yours  
Who's the king? Mummy un-stitched, the ruler  
The one and only, f\*\*k the pesos, now that we work  
That's only a tenth of the dollar I'm worth - you don't know me

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

You don't know me, you just know what you hear  
This is nothin you heard, it's just somethin you know when you hear  
Just makin you know when you hear, it's over this year  
I could even be phony, you don't know me (naw)

(Royce Da 59")

I'm hot though, disagree? You do not know  
about the streets, or the rap, you just macho  
I won't stop - every broke nigga got a opinion  
for every dollar he don't got; f\*\*k them  
Some of these niggaz hatin me in my own city, but f\*\*k them too  
I'm only here because of y'all niggaz, so what sent you?  
I'm only wishin niggaz'll stop dissin  
and pay attention to that little dot on the mitten I live in  
I don't compete, I teach  
First lesson - I'ma show the competition how to get beat  
It's easy, you don't know me (no)  
You act raw, but is it really you?  
Look, just gimme my money, that's all I ask for, I'm chillin  
I got lessons to tell, I rhyme like I'm desperate as hell  
He who prevails will always keep records for sale  
No matter what the case is  
I blew the f\*\*k up, and now I'm back to rub it in the faces of haters  
You don't know me

(Chorus)

(Royce Da 59")

You might not like, you gon' respect it  
Cause I flows 'til I'm restless, I keep stressin who the best is  
You don't know me homie; you'll never hear  
a real nigga's name in my mouth, I talk about the phony only  
Y'all missin the fact, that figures I'm paid  
And I'm still itchin to scratch a wack nigga, now that's dedication  
As long as rap's as segregation, I can only speak for myself  
And all I can tell you is you don't know me (naw)

(Chorus) &quot; repeat 2X

(Outro)  
Yo.. yeah  
My name is Royce 5-9  
That's all you know, huh?  
Get to know me first  
Nah nah, huh?