Oh no you think that you know me
You don't know shit 'bout me homie
I'm on a cliff hanging over
I'm so Sylvester Staloney
I got a problem with people
Drinking or smoking without
Inviting me over, to me
That shits just provoking
Oh yeah I'm on a good one
I won't come down
Rolling around in my stomping grounds
Eyes closed, yeah heads bobbing
I care not, about no problem, yeah

You don't know nothing about me
You don't know nothing (no no)
You don't know shit about me homie
I'll tell you something (no no)
You don't know nothing about me
You don't know nothing (no no)
You don't know shit about me homie
I'll tell you something

Hold on, wait wait, [*clears throat*] ok I got bars and bars like I'm serving shots Starving stars and forget me nots Got trees and spliffs that I like to puff And I French inhale when they've had enough Got a squad of models that I split in half Face like a 10, legs like a giraffe In a Cadillac, gotta bend her ass Smoking on some good Teddy Pendergrass Really can't fuck with the main flow Dead that shit leave your body in the mangroves Always want pot do I look like a rainbow (nope) Are we made from the same clothes (nope) Can we rock at the same shows (nope) Can I at least get a hey bro (maybe) I'm Eddie Veder man Can't find a better man You are a rookie I am a veteran I am the efferent state On your medicine Your girlfriend is here Gonna let her in

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You don't know nothing about me

You don't know nothing
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You don't know nothing
You don't know nothing
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You don't know nothing about me
You don't know nothing

You don't know nothing

You don't know nothing

You don't know nothing about me

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