

# Da Band, They Know

[Fred/Miami]

yea, this beat here was created in the hampas  
and dropped in manhattan, yea

[Chopper/Young City]

Bad Boys da label  
Dofats da man  
Chopper Citys yo nigga  
front wall wit 'em (na na na na)  
take it far wit' 'em (na na na na)  
put yo back against the wall wit 'em (na na na na)

[Fred]

Chopper city let em know

[Chopper]

man i believin in gettin rich or die tryin, niggas is tender-o  
and im a warrior like ninja stroke  
it ain't nothin i can show u how to pimp a hoe  
and if u want it u can get it nigga friend or foe  
i keeps that mac-nilly low  
itchy for somethin to crack so i can snap like whatchu drillin fo, shit  
i keeps it gutter man u know how i dos it  
im strikin caters by definition and stickin and movin  
whatchu know about shootouts for half an hours  
if u dont u niggas is jive and act as cowards  
u bout to witness city reach towards massive power  
boss man, i can get u niggas wacked in showers  
im well known for what i do, the feens call me captain powder  
if u want it u can call on chopper (chopper)  
fetty is something that yo boy desire  
i keep that metal thing-a-ma-jiggy the colors of copper, holla

[Chorus(Chopper)]2X

I keeps it gangsta,  
You can ask my niggas cuz they know, they know  
Im a hustler thats bout the bay soul, bay soul  
If you wit me then let them kids blow, kids blow  
Throw 'em up and let ur nuts hang low noow

[Fred/Miami]

i name haters cuz i fuel of they energy  
im in the same business as that motherfucker on the roof who shot Kennedy  
waitin for center sing, and see the glory of pain  
you know the story bout the boy wit' a name, he did thangs,  
like kill people and stole cain', the hood got 3 names  
life, death or entertain  
that settles the light, and them box is the d-word  
and the house by the lake with the yacht is the keyword  
fuck it the V-word, and she word  
Da Band, we word, gon p di-nner  
man we proly gon flash when he hear these words  
but fuck it i love that nigga he the reason we hurr  
if it wasn't for him, id be livin to see dirt  
now lil F.P. and me we see curbs  
pin 'em, fuck it the winters are tenda so we splurge  
when niggas who treat my like jerry and duce steward

[Chorus(Chopper)]2X

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[Chopper/Young City]  
all i do is chill, blonde hoes with a sparklin grill  
smoke, stroke, grind and count dough by the mil, thats real  
i ride the wheels till they fall off  
say they still where they sawed off  
ready to blow her arm off  
Oh Lord, you dont want them problems we do  
im not that bad, so u know the boy bad news  
i bruise your crew then ride out  
then head to the hide-out  
i stay with the blinds out  
to clear they whole block out (Gunshot)

[Fred/Miami]  
and now they said fred u need to chill  
im in them bad boys way before martin or will  
im somewhere, parked in the hills  
on the southside of germany, this where the game has earned me  
supportin my skills  
man them girls like freddy u need to stop  
how i came threw life grippin and made cleveland hot  
how they get 'em on the flo' and make 'em breath then stop  
like Q took it in the air and i bet she get in my drop

[Chorus(Chopper)]2X  
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[Chopper]  
now the south side ridde

[Fred]  
c'mon c'mon look out

[Chopper]  
huh now what u said freddy p uh