

# Do You Know? (feat. The Notorious B.I.G. & Jay-Z)

## Puff Daddy & The Family

Then there are the times in my life  
When I feel trapped  
Feel there's no way out  
No escape  
To be honest I don't know where my life is goin  
Where I'll end up at  
I just don't know I looked back and saw the cat focus took notice  
Stayed away from the bogus til his rise began  
Phillies stacked his grand played the brokest  
til he seemed hopeless soon to be the dopest, cat comin  
Track stunnin, fame singin, his name ringin  
Money starts to pile, honeys start to wild  
Top notch drop top make everything he drop hot  
He dream, visualize, plot and scheme  
Got the cream legally without the beam  
Witcha fire eye drive slow, 8-5-0  
Jet black tint still, they might know  
Who the cat controllin the strings of rap and R&B  
Trapped inside of a movie starrin me, so far  
Then there are the times in my life  
When I feel trapped  
Feel there's no way out  
No escape  
To be honest I don't know where my life is goin  
Where I'll end up at  
I just don't know Then there are the times in my life  
When I feel trapped  
Feel there's no way out  
No escape  
To be honest I don't know where my life is goin  
Where I'll end up at  
I just don't know Do you know where you're goin to?  
Do you like the things that life is showing you?  
Where are you going to? Do you know?  
Shorty was brimmin, singin, hangin with cats who move bricks  
Heard she do backflips, for niggaz who stack chips  
Suck for dough, now she fuck for Bills up in Buffalo  
Real G's makin her back swell  
Only givin head to those niggaz who rapped well  
Owned a black cell, flip it, sippin on Whitman cool mints

Rumors spread, half a G she took, six or more  
 Two bagged up, four went raw  
 Back of my mind countin up the big score  
 Violators from the door, she lookin up from the floor  
 Sore from all the pain her body couldn't ignore  
 So far from pure, rotten to the core  
 Either or, for sure, trapped inside the world of a whore  
 Then there are the times in my life  
 When I feel trapped  
 Feel there's no way out  
 No escape  
 To be honest I don't know where my life is goin  
 Where I'll end up at  
 I just don't know  
 Hard to cope with, all these niggaz and dope whips  
 with cash flow, motherfuckers that gotta flash gold  
 to bag hoes, they not nice, 600 circle the block twice  
 In they Roleys they rock ice, to get they hit on  
 Bitches dyin to get on, suck a dick or get shit on  
 Don't understand they playin wit it  
 Players get these bitches open and let they man hit it  
 Fuck that, you can trust that, if I had a gun  
 I'd release slugs black and bust back  
 See how these players love that, to the point where  
 I can't take it, I'm a playa hater, I can't fake it  
 I wanna spill myself, to feel the thrill myself  
 And since I can't be a player, wanna kill myself, trust  
 Then there are the times in my life  
 When I feel trapped  
 Feel there's no way out  
 No escape  
 To be honest I don't know where my life is goin  
 Where I'll end up at  
 I just don't know  
 I been on this road for a long time now  
 At time it seems like the road is never gonna end  
 On this road there's a lotta, hills and mountains  
 Peaks and valleys  
 Even a lot of potholes on this road  
 It's never smooth, on the road of life  
 I don't know where I'm going  
 I just know where I wanna end up at  
 Then there are the times in my life  
 When I feel trapped  
 Feel there's no way out  
 No escape  
 To be honest I don't know where my life is goin  
 Where I'll end up at  
 I just don't know  
 Lord can you help me get there?  
 Please let me get there  
 Then there are the times in my life  
 When I feel trapped  
 Feel there's no way out  
 No escape  
 To be honest I don't know where my life is goin

Where I'll end up at  
I just don't know

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>