

You Know

Babyfxce E

Yo' bitch on my dick, you know?
Two times for a blick but you know I'm still ridin' with that stick, you know?
Boy, that money ain't shit. I had spent that on my fit, you know?
One-fifty on the whip. I done spent that on my kit, you know?
They knowing. All right, come on. Huh?
You already know that shit. I don't even know why I'm even saying something.
Bullets in Gen5 click. Burn like sun, that bitch going tan something.
Tell my lil' bitch I pay for her, you just playing something
She wanna go out the country, she wanna fuck in Cabo
They both said they wanna fuck me, I could do that shit with my eyes closed
Me had like twenty bitches on the boat when we was in Chicago
This bitch said we fucked, nigga, we ain't fuck. Nah, I ain't the type to lie on.
Told the bitch, like, "We can't kiss. I don't know where your lips been, you know?"
Two, three under my arm, it's poking out like a nip slip, you know?
I ain't never been no simp on Tinder shit, you can fuck my bitch, you know?
Thowed as hell in the club, this bitch dancing on me like a stripper pole
I wasn't gonna fuck, but my bitch made me mad, so now I'm tempted
I don't rap with niggas. Boy, I swing my Drake before I diss you.
Huh, I think he snitching. I don't even know for real, but dog sound iffy.
Huh, new bitch start tripping, I went and fucked my old one, now she pissy. Huh?
Know what I'm saying? What's in my cup? You know it's red. Huh?
These bitches lie, I lie like I believe 'em, that's how I play it. Huh?
You horsin', nigga, that's soft already. He don't get no fucking cred. Huh?
Used to go to school with Francine in my bag, I feel like Stan
If I like you enough then you got a good chance to stand
If I slide, the team gon' slide, we in shit together like a pair of pants
This bitch fuck with me so much, when you come over, she don't even talk to my mans
Killing her in the same position for so long, she said she start catching cramps
I can't get hit with the stick, nigga, I'm a vamp

I pull my own stunts, lil' nigga, somebody just find a ramp. Huh?

Water on my neck, it got my shirt getting kind of damp. Huh?
Cut straight to it, I need that from you, I don't even got time
to bat. Huh?

Like, bitch, is we fucking or we not?

Bitch, I'm rich off rap. I remember people said that was no job

I was in the trap, bringing all lil' bop hoes to the spot
Now I'm across the map, bringing all the bad hoes on a yacht
We rep the M so hard 'cause we made a M up off that block
Popping shit and fucking hoes and turned into my job
She throwing that ass off every song, she turnt up off that bod
I'm with the guys, we tweaking too, but we turnt up off that dr
op