

# Knowing

BiC Fizzle

Phew, phew, phew

Ayy, BiC Fizzle

Let's go

I been going hard, I'm knowin' they ain't hearin' (They ain't hearin')

I just got a call, dropped a four, disappear (Dropped a four, disappear)

Nigga want static, well, fuck it, I'm here (Fuck it, I'm here)

New shit, don't know how to drive this here

Ayy, fear God, that's the only god I fear

Ayy, wrong move, we gon' make it down that drill

Ayy, nigga want clout, so they dyin' to live

Shout out SpaceX this my year (This my year)

Niggas ain't steppers, they shooting in fear (Shooting in fear)

I really suit up and go out to kill (Go out to kill)

If you don't come out, I ain't shooting your crib (I ain't shooting your crib)

Bae, what you want? Tell me who it is

Want me or this money? Or way that I live? (Way that I live)

Cutthroat, you know I'm slime, for real (Slime, for real)

Street shit, it made me cry, for real

You know we killers evolved (Evolved)

Sorry, God, I ain't mean to hurt nobody (I ain't mean to hurt nobody)

Committin' some sins, will I make it to heaven? I don't know but I been misguided (But I been misguided)

Gunshot may be related to sirens (Related to sirens)

Check the spot, hit the Glock with a Clorox (Clorox)

Feds hot, nigga shot where the spot at (Where the spot at)

Same night, tryna catch me a prospect (Tryna catch me a—)

I been chasing that money, that hand I was dealt

Fucked up, but I can't even complain (I can't even complain)

I ain't dead, in jail, in the grave (The grave)

Running shit up 'til my hairs get gray (Get gray)

On the Eastside pushin' my pack to the hustlers

Solo, but Corn don't play (Corn don't play)

Tilt the foreign, get shot in your face

Police get behind me, I'm doing the chase

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Street shit, it made me cry, for real (Hey, hey)

You know the goal for us to get richer (Uh)  
I never go hate on no nigga (Uh-uh)  
Pistols on pistols when people want pictures (Grrah)  
Just in case he think he a hitter (Just in case)  
Just in case he think he a killer  
Treat him like paper, fold him and spin him (Spin him)  
You in the blender, 'cause these hoes make you too tender  
Shit pitiful (For real)  
Look at the moon, that shit made me feel like a wolf (Aw-woo)  
DJ got charged, they threw him the book  
We jumped off the porch, we ain't need a push  
Donuts the AMG, stand on the roof (The roof)  
You wouldn't believe how long this shit took  
I couldn't believe they said they were there (What?)  
Bulletproof GMC look like a Lyft  
God and myself, only people I fear  
Jumped in the Lamb', watch me disappear  
Granny, I wish you was here (I wish you were here)  
Meka, I wish you were here (Right here)  
Come back, I got you a beer (I got you one, and I-)  
Won't never be up in the middle  
And I been servin' like Fizzle  
These niggas be hating, these niggas pretenders (Let's go)

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