

I Know

BigXthaPlug

(ZiggyMadeIt)

These niggas ain't havin' that shit like they say they is
Hmm, I know
It was just me and my bros at the store, we was hittin' good licks, going 'b
ow for 'bow
Ayy, hmm, and if you ain't know, we was pushin' that P, for sure
That shit in my veins, I been feeling like Boa
If my pockets get low, bet it come off a ho
Ayy, hmm, them fiends at the door, we was bustin' it down for the lo'
Come and shop at my shop if you tryna store
We had hard out the back and the front for the nose, ayy, hmm
And my block in control, you know I rep six double O
Nigga play in this bitch, then I'm upp'in' my pole
Spot him out and whoever he with gotta go

These niggas ain't taking shit, that's on my soul
Tailband, bitch, we up on the road
Stay with them sticks, we got straps on the road
He T'd out, he gon' rock while I roll
These niggas pussy, but internet trolls
Niggas' play and his brains gotta go
Think that he sleep, then he lame than a ho
Nigga trippin', get put in the frame in this ho
Hit the club and I bet it's gon' rain in this ho
If I hit it up now, there ain't no naming a ho
I'm a stepper, think I need a cane in this ho
If I fuck the ho once, ain't no tamin' the ho
You can step in this water, it's dangerous though
Nigga changed on his hood, ain't no changin' me though
Shit, I'm still the same nigga with braids or a 'fro
You can pick any lane, either way, we can go, ayy

These niggas ain't havin' that shit like they say they is
Hmm, I know
It was just me and my bros at the store, we was hittin' good licks, going 'b
ow for 'bow
Ayy, hmm, and if you ain't know (Boy), we was pushin' that P, for sure (Ayy)
That shit in my veins, I been feeling like Boa (Mhm, mhm)
If my pockets get low, bet it come off a ho (Mm)
Ayy, hmm, them fiends at the door, we was bustin' it down for the lo'
Come and shop at my shop if you tryna store
We had hard out the back and the front for the nose, ayy, hmm
And my block in control, you know I rep six double O
Nigga play in this bitch, then I'm upp'in' my pole
Spot him out and whoever he with gotta go (Mhm, mhm, mhm)

I'm really havin' these millions and that is the difference
I'm twenty-five when I had my first million dollars, laid off cold cash, all
off pimpin'
Hopping out a 550, countin' up five fifty, bitch, send me five fifty all off
simpin'
Drippin' out a Plexiglas, pimpin' on a pimpin' ho
Picking up a five piece, know we love chicken
I poured some drank on the floor and she licked it
You throw a pass, I'm the chief, we gon' pick it
Soon as he light the switch, choppa start hittin'

He done got killed with a blunt in his kitchen
Fuck all that slimy shit, I'm washing dishes
Bring grease over here, we gon' clean up his skillet
First, leave a wound on your head, it's no healin'
I'll drop a egg and leave yolk on your ceiling
Come play with God 'fore we go start the drillin'

These niggas ain't havin' that shit like they say they is (Boy)
Hmm, I know (Yeah)
It was just me and my bros at the store, we was hittin' good licks, going 'b
ow for 'bow (Yeah)
Ayy, hmm, and if you ain't know, we was pushin' that P, for sure (Ayy)
That shit in my veins, I been feeling like Boa
If my pockets get low, bet it come off a ho (A ho)
Ayy, hmm, them fiends at the door (Yeah), we was bustin' it down for the lo'
Come and shop at my shop if you tryna store
We had hard out the back and the front for the nose, ayy, hmm
And my block in control (Crip), you know I rep six double O
Nigga play in this bitch, then I'm uppin' my pole
Spot him out and whoever he with gotta go