Bitch, you know me

If you don't like this shit I'm puttin' out, then you can blow

These dollars in my pocket gettin' big, I gotta fold it It's Cheezy in the building, more cheese than macaroni What the fuck is going on?

I'm in her bush. Before I eat, I make her mow the lawn My career is like award shows, it's going long I make it look real easy, like I'm showing thong

Bitch, you know me

I do a shot, and then I'll sip a Sobe

I'm walking weird 'cause it's Walker that I'm wasted on People just realizing that I'm awesome, why they take so long?

Skip around the album, it's not hard to find your favorite song

Pussy and these tracks the only things that I go crazy on

Let me slow it down a sec Man, I can't not not be sick Hook me up with Dimetapp

Bitch, you know me

You think you better than I am, then show me These niggas don't talk that much shit unless you let them

And I let them, cause they know if you reply, then you respect them

I've been working for a minute. Hoe, this album's a success

I'm not tryin' to do Drake numbers, I'm just tryna do my best $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($

'Cause let's face it, if I wasn't working with Tina on pitches

I would probably flood the market, and go Katrina, you bitches $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

Bitch, you know me

IJΗ

I'm sorry mama, but there isn't an old me
That nigga dead, but I promise, he won't die in vain
All I trust is money, fuck these niggas like the Crying
Game

This is not a joke. You won't listen to what I'm sayin' And I promise to destroy any nigga who think I'm playin'

Know my verses can be silly, but I'm choosing not to spray rounds

My verse is pedophiles on the playground, okay now?

Bitch, you know me

Half-price flat screens. Yes, I work for Sony I kiss her hard and hit the jet, I make out like a bandit

They tryin' hard to hate me, I just don't understand it

Screamin' at me, when you gonna stick to the right business

And stop making rap music for these white kidses? Huh, I make music for these tight kids Don't be a fucking asshole. One day, you'll have to wipe his

Bitch, you know me

I know what I am, and I'll never be HOV-y 'Cause I am just different. I'm being what I am, man I don't need a Jesus piece, my jacket cost me 10 grand I'm going light speed, and I don't care if you can't see us

'Cause I will never stop, like I am cruising in a Prius You talk from far away because my money in between us And I'm working hard as hell, until I'm chillin' with Aaliyah

Bitch, you know me Bitch...