Knew That

Chris Miles

Anytime, any place I could do that, I'm the illest yeah you know that I could prove that
Anytime, any place I could do that, I'm the illest man yeah I thought you knew that
Thought you knew that, thought you knew that
Remember back then they said who that
Thought you knew that, thought you knew that
Uh, little homie thought you knew

All I do is sleep, overthink and write music
Been through mad shit so if you're fake I see through it
I been trapped inside a box surprised my mind ain't lose it
This shit is not complex at all, I'm next to ball let's do it
Got the people on the opposition looking super salty bro
Shit, I've been running the game like I'm working on my cardio
Everyone saying my name like they knew me from the start but no, you people still the same lame haters who retarded slow
I'm about to go in, bomb this shit like Hiroshima, need a chick that is Latina but the style European like,
like they've been tryna hate on my demeanor, but back in the day they hit me up like "tell me what your feature price."
Put your speakers high, and blast my new shit, I heard your sneakers nice but you are still a loser
I had delusions as a youngin, I would do this, now I'm out here with my team don't give a shit bout your approval
Don't believe me? Imma prove it like regardless what you say
I want this, I want it now, guess it ain't my fault I'm inpatient
All my history I'm making, yes a legend is what I'll be
I've been out the cage a while but don't forget that I'm a beast
So much flow I need an island, and like every seven sea
I will never close my eyelids, I will never go to sleep
Man I think I need a briefcase, and a passport
Breaking brackets like I'm Melo with the backboard
I said for pete's sake I ain't tryna act hard, every problem in my life is on the blackboard
All up in this site, I don't even know the password
Probably got my worst trash, better than your best work
You ain't gotta lie, little homie I'm the "S" word
I can take them out the game like dentures, yes sir
Sorry I gotta slow it down, simple shit that says a lot, ya that's what I've been about
Won't stop t'ill all I see is green sighing like it's splinter cell
If I deceased whack rappers back then they're names would not ring a bell
Hear the crowd scream, hear my damn team roar
Never counting sheep considering my lack of sleep boy
Working around the clock, but I ain't running in circles
I'm the dopest overall and I ain't talking bout Urkel
Heard you a sore loser, sorry to you, had to do it, I'm a nuisance, I'm a problem, no solution, chuck the deuces,
some are winners, some are losers, what's for dinner just producers,
what's for supper, stupid rappers who just talk shit but don't do it
Who's this Chris Miles kid, blowing up is a high risk
Beat so sick, this shit getting me nauseous, vomit take your spot,
leave you jobless, tryna take a bit of my apple ya you on your Steve Jobs shit, take your shoes off in my crib, Mr. Rogers
Your girl like a dog leash man I always call her
To hell with every problem I'm at wawa eating goblins

Yeah, it's time to celebrate and throw confetti at your mama
I promise you can't stop my swag or pause my grind
I be going so great, think I lost my mind, snapbacks all day like I'm breaking spines,
I be chilling with your girl watching Drake and Josh, Hold up
Since 99 I've been spitting potent, take my time when I make these lines, to create these lines to attack opponents, yeah
I ain't even 16 but I'm spitting 16's it's like im living like roadkill
I'm the most ill and my new shit go straight loco that's so real
Swear to god I got no chill
Every beat I just violate, got no time for lame boys, that shit I can't tolerate

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