

Knock Knock

Don Trip

(What's up, Juwop?)

(Beat those drums)

Woah (Woah), knock, knock (Knock, knock), let me in this bitch
(Yeah)

Niggas wanna play, I don't play, I keep 'em out my mix
She ain't got no business on her own, that is not my bitch
I went flawless diamonds on the AP, that is not your wrist
I spent half a ticket on a car, I don't even drive the shit
He ain't got all that shit without no deal, why he be lyin' and
shit?

First of all, I'm up all night off drank and Adderall
Back against the wall, got this Glock in my black Polo drawers
All this paper I be chasin', feel like I ain't got no legs at a
ll

I ain't tryna lock in with no rappers, really fuck 'em all
Only two things I got in this world is my word and balls
And I won't break them bitches for nobody, who the fuck is y'al
l?

Woah (Woah), knock, knock (Knock, knock), let me in this bitch
(Yeah)

My shooters been puttin' in so much work, they should get benef
its

My lil' homie serve that pearly white shit like a dinner strip
I just bought myself a Diaper Genie 'cause I been the shit
I ain't playin' no games with these niggas, I'm on the injured
list

Without touchin' a sack, I'm plugged in like a memory stick

I used to buy in bulk like a Sam's Club membership

I couldn't be more focused if I ran a Ford dealership

You keep pump fakin' 'til you find out how real it get

I'm already paid, now I'm tryna get my niggas rich

Left some friends in the past, never go back to find 'em

Stayin' in the lab like I'm a mad scientist

Product of my environment, used to deal off consignment

On the road to riches, in need of a wheel alignment, yeah

I'm really with it, I said it, I really lived it

I know some niggas in prison too far for they fam to visit

I'm never in the mix, don't at me for my opinion

If it don't make me richer, then it ain't none of my business

I wake up, take my kids to school, then I go grind some more

For that dough, I bring it to your door like it's Domino's

I want all the smoke, I set the oven, put a timer on it

Took my wife to Tiffanys and let her blow your signing bonus

Food for thought, go get a napkin and a plate

I'm gettin' cake and I must say, the feeling's great

Long live Pif

(What's up, Juwop?)
(Beat those drums)