

## She Know

Father

Dexter! Awful 2016. Offset

I got a slew of bitches who don't fuck with crucifixes  
Scrub the ground and do the dishes  
Severed ties with their youth and innocence  
Stoop kids hoop, daddy swooped up into this  
Cooped up in daddy coop and intimate  
Yell whoody who love the screw and sin  
Fuck another bitch may become her bestest friend  
Over medicated, highly educated  
All my girls highly dedicated  
Know a nigga flaw from his conversations  
You could speak to me, I love to delegate it  
Her lungs are stressed and her bun's a mess  
She's hot and bothered, her Sunday dress  
Til the sun done died and the moon come set  
The poom come twice and the condom wet

Blink think and move in sync with me  
I'm like a pack of wolves, move instinctively  
Only get night that she think of me  
Light one up, pour a drink for me  
I'm TTG, gotta wunderlust  
Quick to bust a bitch like a Blunderbuss  
One awful nigga you know not to trust  
Please ask someone to put a stop to us

She listens to my prayers at night so she know what boys like  
My bitch is down to fuckin' ride, she know what them toys like  
She know what that noise like, she know what them toys like  
She know what that noise like cause she know what boys like

Hush little shorty girl, don't say a word  
Father; s gonna buy you a fat sack of herb  
And if that fat sack of herb don't smoke  
I'm a rob my plug and take all of his dope  
And if all that motherfuckin' dope ain't dank  
Father's gonna buy you a fat gold chain  
And if that fat gold chain might break  
Father's gonna buy you a fuckin' AK