How You Ain't Know

Jay Critch

Ayy
Ayy
(Uh-huh, yeah, JahDidDat)
You ain't know we would bring the gang with us?
Yeah, how you ain't know we would bring the gang with us?

When I'm talking, they gon' listen, I can't make it up (Can't make it up)
And we got this shit on our own, no, they can't hang with us (30)
How you ain't know we was going to bring the gang with us?
How you ain't know that bag make 'em start changing up? (Make 'em start chan
ging up)
How they ain't know we keeping weapons and they came with us? (And we aiming
 'em)
How you ain't know that bitch ain't want you 'cause you lame as fuck?
And she be acting like my bitch, but she just faking love (She just faking l
ove)
And I ain't smiling in they face, no, I ain't faking love (I ain't faking lo
ve)

And if you pull up moving hot, then we gon' flame you up (Boom, boom)
I put three-five up in the grabba leaf and flamed it up (Yeah)
Purple, red, I'm changing cups
Okay, niggas balling, better not start playing games with us
I ain't ever doley, if you see me, know it's dangerous (You folded up)
Supposed to run up the green with me
How you ain't know I was gon' make it and bring the team with me? (30)
I'm smoking dope, got the Perkies and all the lean with me (And all that lea
n with me)
She don't get no money, then, no, she cannot be seen with me
I just hit like three cities
Touchdown, and I'm trying to run me up a clean fifty (Clean fifty)
Clean drank, and you know that all the weed sticky
Ass fat, hit it from the back, she got my tee sticky (Hey)
These niggas ain't really doing shit, they just seem busy

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ve)

Lost some people close to me, it's painful (Close to me, it's painful)
How you ain't know I'm protected by angels? (How you ain't know I'm protecte
d by angels?)
And all that hating won't work, but this aim do (But this aim do)
Shooters head tap him, won't even be painful (Boom, boom)
I'll take a risk for that check like it's FanDuels
Gas clouds in the whip
I be dreaming 'bout them hundreds and them thousands and shit (Jugg)
Pussy water, shorty told me, "Come and drown in that shit" (Come and drown i

n that shit, hey)
Every time I think she cool, I see the clown in the bitch (See the clown in the bitch)
I can't let just anybody come around all this shit (Come around all this shit)
Niggas acting like I owe 'em, like, I found all this shit (Like, I found all this shit)
And I'm up, but I started from the ground with this shit (But I started form the ground)
Hit him up, ride around with lot of rounds in the clip (Graow)
We was scraping up a couple dollars for a nick', now a nigga having pounds of this shit, uh (Whole lot of weed around, man, that shit heavy)
Police asking questions when they caught me with the grip, I ain't never make a sound in that shit, uh (Shh)

Let 'em act up, we run it down in this shit, uh (Run it down in this shit)
Let 'em act up, we run it down in this shit, uh (Run it down in this shit)
Let 'em act up, we run it down in this shit (Run it down in this shit)
Let 'em act up, we run it down in this shit

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