

Knew Better

JID

One day take over the

Third quarter, three orders, back on the fence
New order, old testaments, I don't like estimates
Need precisions, dividends on paper
Riding, I'm scraping this bandana around tapers
Geeking on X, break the pill like a label
Brown sugar dipped in the apple, ole quaker
Codeine and Codeine and Codeine and Codeine
Codeine in a semi, diamond-stacked shaker
Brown paper bag hold some soul exchangers
Ima shoot shit like the globetrotter
Hoes wild away, still toes around me
Ima big toe stepper, don't check a lil bro
Don't check her, hope she took all of your valuables
If your hoe double take, dawg, she's an animal
I would, I would, I would, I would
Trade in my BM, mad
All my new hoes are just like I told her
She's the beta
Tune 'em, go Steph, the lil ma like Atheta
Look like Beyonce just wanna cater
Duckin' off with 'em, I'm out in Dakata
The gentrified part, not Penola, know better
If you knew better, you'd probably do better
Twin turbo, two twins, knock 'em down like twin towers
Man this shit bad
And Correta I'm a real deal activist
I'm sipping, might need a shower
Fuck a ghost, I'm a real deal black nigga
Standing and living outside with the power
MDMA on my tongue, kind of sour
Far from a coward, prestigious as Howard
In the two door doing two hundred an hour
Heading down Brower
Pour up on forzay flowers
Hmm

If you knew better you'd do better, huh?
If you knew better you'd do better, huh?
If you knew-
If you knew better you'd do better, huh?
If you knew better you'd do better, kid
If you knew better you'd do better, dude
If you knew, uh uh, uh

Hop in the whip, crank that bih as loud as it gets
You can make a lil vehicle flip
Bought my mom a crib off the lyrical, miracle, spiritual shit
Imperial, get the grrr, scratch off the serial
Told her take if you too territorial
They been murdering nigga
From more than way down in Memorial
See the murals, it's the debt that was paid
When life laying in the bed that was made
Now who pointing two sunny? Who brought the shade?
You running blue, call me Bubonic Plague

New money, power and respect I can make 'em sick
A new Patek put the pink on the face
It's the Crucible, d-d-d-doomsaday, and I'm duke nuking roofs
Put the juke on the Jakes
Fast, gotta get the cash through the dash
Nigga, hit the gas, saw Britney Spears dancing
Open chest, took one to the chin, I'm a champion
Tisha Campbell, I'm still here, I'm still standing
And after the storm clear, wash the blood off the curb
Only the finer sun burnt the city to dirt
Now we outside thuggin, we gotta him where it hurt
God heard the people praying for mercy
See it from the outside need to look at the surface
You see a certain people assembling, subservient
Circle around the Earth, you're seeing the same circuit?
Determine still kill and destroy, it's kind of working for me
Back to whipping the slave, to whipping the work in the kitchen
Tripping forgetting to close the curtain
It's certain this shit is a curse and very personal
So I'm putting it in a verse, you're hearing it first
See which hurts, nigga

Uh, the devil saw some people starting to give in
Applying pressure tryna squeeze out some sins
Circle loco off the ten, bobblehead
Buddy in the pen, got his ass beat
So bad, converted to Islamic ways
I don't remember you back in the days
Calling my first name won't make me remember

You nigga rather dickride than dismember
You nigga rather fall off then contender
You nigga rather lose pot then follow the agenda
You nigga nigga Tyson, y'all tender
I'll put out the fender
I personally send the work back to the sender
I am an organic holyfied sinner
I am a grand, put shit on my momma
Damn man, I'm a bad man
If it's not you then it's me I'd be dammed
I got kids who need pops so I'm paying
Anything smoke, I need work the same night no next day
No time off, no delaying
They live on the neck, they be playing?
I be preaching, pimping and popping it
Shit be popping, dropping and locking it
And my right hand on the westside
It's an FN and I'm cocking it
I'm shooting this shit with a stock on it
I'm shooting this shit, I'm Stojanovic
I can never switch up
I ain't competition
Country nigga
In the summertime, rocking chrome leather look like bondage
With a bad bitch, where'd you find it?
I'm on timing

Look, uh
The name is collection
Know the gang I'm in
It's the Black Boys
Type this shit take, type of time I'm on
Beautiful word with a bunch of ugly events

Type of shit the game like to shine light on
The flames I was walking through the flames of fire
Looking for angels, all I can see is cranes in the sky
In the vision of God, my brothers and sisters and ancestors combined
In another plane is playing with my mind
We stand on the dawn of a new era, defined by three letters
The alpha, the lion, the lead shepherd
So who tryna define the word?
I turn this bitch into fireworks right now
Nigga, fuck the Fourth of July
Fuck what they talking about
I'll punch you in your word of mouth
The South has something to say, I'm saying it now
Displaying the power
This lady gave me the brain, I was a pain
Caught a guy like sucking, it's all the same shit
Christo