

Talk About Me

JID

Dot Da Genius, baby

What the fuck do these people know about me? (Mhm)
Everybody on the block talk about me (Mhm)
Way back in the day, you used to doubt me (What?)
Now that you see I'm on, you wanna out me (Mhm)
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Everybody on the block talk about me (Mhm)
Way back in the day, you used to doubt me (What?)
Now that you see I'm on, you wanna out me

Got your, got you body feelin' like I'm fat Gucci
Feds wanna do me, hoes, hoes wanna sue me
If you get some money, better bring it back to me
Everybody on the web actin' like they knew me
Never was a new me, I'm just rockin' new shit
Dress like I serve an eight ball, no pool stick
And my record clean, so I never do shit
Denzel an animal, yeah, I'm on my Zuu shit
Flu shit, never could fly
Dress like a chicken that's ready to fry
Curry The Killer, the nigga be I
Take you for a ride
Cop a black on black hovercraft that float
Or I pull up in a Phantom like Kids See Ghost, uh (Yeah)

What the fuck do these people know about me? (Uh, uh)
Everybody on the block talk about me (Yeah)
Way back in the day, you used to doubt me (Uh, uh)
Now that you see I'm on, you wanna out me (Yeah)
What the fuck do these people know about me? (Uh, uh)
Everybody on the block talk about me (Yeah)
Way back in the day, you used to doubt me (Uh, uh)
Now that you see I'm on, you wanna out me (Yeah)

Women catchin' feelin', say they wanna have my children
Poppin' for the weekend and I'm bouncin' off the ceilin'
In the tree, got me down under play with the madness friend
Got 'em, get 'em off the, faded, faded, off the-
Realest niggas, yeah, see it, let me in
Been the illest, [?] we been on that bitch and with it, hey-hey
Automatic (Hey), nigga don't want no static
Tried to tell him it was tragic after niggas in a panic and it
Too cold, two fold, watch me lean
I'm too focused, yo, I keep a new goal, I'm livin' dreams
Type of nigga that go and break molds, the evil creeps
The Devil cannot hold a middle finger how it be

What the fuck do these people know about me? (Uh, uh)
Everybody on the block talk about me (Yeah)
Way back in the day, you used to doubt me (Uh, uh)
Now that you see I'm on, you wanna out me (Yeah)
What the fuck do these people know about me? (Uh, uh)
Everybody on the block talk about me (Yeah)
Way back in the day, you used to doubt me (Uh, uh)
Now that you see I'm on, you wanna out me (Yeah)

Tell me what the fuck do people know about the bros?
Bunch of pie flippin' niggas, they don't work at Dominos
Take a slice out a nigga, delivery, not Digornio
Dinner before the sundown, then I was out of fund though
Then I'm saggin' Girbaud, then I'm back in my mode
Bet I motherfuckin' black out my back
Anybody where it's at? No
Let's go when the night get lit and the lights get low
When the light get shit but I might just go
'Cause I might just shift and get in this mode
Slight glist, but I'm 'bout to explode
I'ma just go to where nobody loves me
I'm in a Ghost, maybe the Rolls
Heard I was doin' up smoke, but double the dose
I'm an adult, standin' on top of my toes, stumble the roach
I don't be doin' the most, but if you know you know
But what the fuck you know?

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