

# You Know

JME

Welcome to life  
Where fucked up shit happens  
I go for hours, ain't need drugs  
I'm solar-powered, I don't need a plug  
Indirect, me? No  
I direct, my own videos  
And I put 'em on TV too  
You can call me the GPU  
Plus man's got dedicated fans  
If I'm onstage, dance, ram  
Crowd gets hot, water cool that  
Take off the top, bottle get splashed  
And I've got, bare plaques  
Man sells tops, man sells hats  
Yeah, instead of selling that piff  
I got caps on lock so I don't get shift, what?!

Man are gonna hate me you know  
Before they just rate me you know  
They can't take it you know  
That's why they wanna fake it you know  
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Bars? Man I've got bare  
Houses and cars? We got that here  
Ain't got jewels, and I don't care  
Man ain't a fool 'cause I got cash spare  
Yo, man are spending a hundred bags on a watch and still don't know what time it is  
Man are draped in designer rags and cloth  
And you can't do what Big Mikey did  
Ayy you're pissed, don't wear Giuseppes or watch on my wrist  
Skank like Skeppy in my Jordan 6  
Cost one-fifth  
Mum hears that, she will still diss, ayy!  
She got a whip and a house and another house in homeland Nigeria  
2010, finding rent money was all that was on the criteria  
And it's mad like that

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Ayo Jamie, how you gonna block me man?  
Easy, say you can't stop these plans  
Guys wanna chat about top three fam, 'til I pick up the mic and hot these man  
Hot them up like Sriracha sauce  
Blaze them up like cigars

Of course they're gonna try take man's spot  
If you don't think so then man might come after yours  
Yeah, I get this a lot  
Man diss me and think I don't clock  
'Cause I don't burn bridges, I let them rot  
Crumble, drop in the water like plop  
And if a man try swim, drown him  
No holds barred, grudge match ting  
And if I can still see a man's boat then sweet-  
chin music make a boy sing like well, well, well!

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