

# You Think You Know

Jpegmafia

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
I'm the-

Yeah, we all  
Can rob 'em, ohh  
Get that motherfucker...  
(Knocking) Yo  
Yeah, uh  
It's all good though, a nigga fucking every day  
You know?  
You motherfuckers [?]  
Uh, yeah

Oh shit, ride the cot  
Goddamn, I'm the shit and I'm piping hot  
Goddamn, I'm the man and you know the style  
These pussy ass niggas, be actin' while  
JPEG is the name and I came for the game, bitch  
No shame bitch, whole lotta name-flips  
Black man selling out, selling out souls to the mason  
Patience, we ain't the same, bitch

Cause you county niggas don't know me  
You Fredrick niggas don't know me  
These Hamden niggas don't know me  
You pussy niggas don't know me  
You don't know me better than I do  
But I know that you, think you do  
Boy sit down, you don't have a clue  
'Bout what can get done to you  
Cause you Towson niggas don't know me  
You artsy niggas don't know me  
These MICA students don't know me  
You trust fund kids don't know me  
You don't know me better than I do  
But I know that you, think you do  
Boy sit down, you don't have a clue  
About what I can do to you, pussy

(Woo)  
(C'mon)  
(Nngh, yeah)  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes)  
(Yeah)

I'm in-  
I'm in this thing, fuck yeah...  
Messes...  
Yeah, uh  
Hmph

Oh fuck  
God damn  
I'm the shit in the man  
I'm the shittin' on trans  
Gotta catch that train going downtown  
And fuck honeys

I burn that shit to the ground, uh  
Young Peggy, bitch  
Hand on the semi bitch  
Automatic raise my fucking rifle like my children bitch  
Heavy, heavy  
I don't know why you came with  
That bullshit, nah trick

Cause These 'burban niggas don't know me  
You pussy niggas don't know me  
You lightskin niggas don't know me  
You half-breeds don't know me  
You don't know me better than I do  
But I know that you, think you do  
Boy sit down, you don't have a clue  
About what can get done to you  
Cause you white boys don't know me  
You fake thugs don't know me  
You scared of gun? Bitch, blow me  
Got a gat that I call my homie  
And you don't know him better than I do  
But I know that you, think you do  
Boy sit down, you don't have a clue  
Cause you can get shot too, motherfucker