

I Know

Key Glock

(Uh-huh

Yeah

Aight (Let the band play)

Huh)

Yeah, I know

I know, I know, I know these niggas hatin' on me (Yeah)

I know that they hatin', so I gotta keep that thing on me (Fire)

Keep that thing on me (Yeah), I ride around with K's on me (K's)

Gang gon' rock your ass to sleep if you think you gon' lay on me (Gang)

Yeah, bitch, don't play with me (Uh)

He think it's a game, my youngin thirteen, he gon' spray for me (Thirteen)

Yeah, young nigga thirteen and he keep that heat (Yeah)

Hope these niggas don't play with me, 'cause nigga, I'ma spray for me

Yeah, I'ma spray for me, nigga, I'ma spray for me

Yeah, let me see an opp, what? Huh, dead meat, yeah

Chillin' with your bitch, she suck it 'til my legs weak, uh (Yeah)

Now my legs weak, she tell me, "You a deadbeat," yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, bitch, let me beat it, huh, huh

Let me beat it, uh, nah, but I can't eat it (Uh-uh)

I passed her to my nigga, he like, "damn, Glock, she an eater"

Yeah, she an eater, that shit should be illegal, uh

Flexin' on these niggas, my first car was a two-seater (Skrtrt skrtrt)

Been flexin' on these niggas, my first car was a two-seater (Skrtrt skrtrt)

Yeah, I went from rags to riches, turned some haters to believers (You dig?)

I went from rags to riches, turned some haters to believers (You dig?)

Yeah, ballin' hard as fuck, I just might build my own arena (Yeah)

I'm ballin' hard as fuck, I just might build my own arena (Yeah)

Yeah, I'm smokin' on some ether, that's that killer dope

Yeah, money on my mind and not these silly hoes (Uh-uh)

Yeah, money tall as Tacko on his tippy-toes

Yeah, money tall as Tacko Fall on his tippy-toes, yeah

Yeah, yeah, I'm gettin' plenty, ho (Let's get it)

Yeah, you know like I know, yeah, I'm gettin' it, ho (Racks, racks)

Yeah, I know

I know, I know, I know these niggas hatin' on me (Yeah)

I know that they hatin', so I gotta keep that thing on me (Fire)

Keep that thing on me (Yeah), I ride around with K's on me (K's)

Gang gon' rock your ass to sleep if you think you gon' lay on me (Gang)

Ayy, don't play with me, play with your ho

Heard these niggas sad and broke, Balenci' bag with racks, I tote (Racks, racks)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Balenci' bag with racks, I tote it (Racks)

Maybach, Forgiato spokes

This shit lookin' like I'm floatin'

Yeah, uh-huh, bitch, I'm floatin'

Yeah, I rock a lots of Dolce

Smokin' on a lots of do-si

Yeah, bitch, I'm fully loaded

Yeah, bitch, I'm fully loaded

And my cars, they fully loaded

Yeah, bitch, you better know it

Yeah, yeah, yeah

'Cause I know, I know, I know, I know, I know these niggas hatin' on me (Yeah)
I know that they hatin', so I gotta keep that thing on me (Fire)
Keep that thing on me (Yeah), I ride around with K's on me (K's)
Gang gon' rock your ass to sleep if you think you gon' lay on me (Gang)