

# Diddy

## Knucks

Nodaysoff

Knucks said they gon' say they love us  
But we know they don't  
Sixty for a verse, that's a over-quote  
Now I'm richy rich, I be home alone  
I can kill the pussy on the bed that's a holy ghost  
Uh, they just want me dead  
They don't want me dread  
Uh, balling out in Spain on some Real Madrid  
Uh, I can take the corner from the left-side  
And still touch the bar when I take the brick  
Ay, I'm so used to fire  
I'll be still screaming there's no new supplier  
Niggas in the station are out singing Mariah  
I'm Nick with the cannon, I'm out gripping the wire  
Ay, I just bob and weave then relax see  
I can take your key then resell it back  
I'm in a tight space, that's the reason we trap  
So I gotta keep flowing, there's a leak in the tap (Oh yeah)

Do what Diddy did, not what Diddy said  
You're on internet I'm just into net  
She just killed the cocky with the kiss of death  
Then I brought it back to life, fling it from the left  
Fling it from the bed, fling it from the bed  
Get this off my chest, get you on my chest  
I'm just gonna beat out your back  
If you're gonna kiss and tell then please tell 'em dat

Yeah, told her that I'm older than my friends say  
Patten with the fashions' why I show up to events late  
Niggas play my riddims on the estate  
But when they hear your shit I know they skip it like it's leg days  
And that's if they even press play  
Met at the event but got her leaving at the next day  
Free it don, have no knee-along like Lauren's tape  
Just tell her something sweet and have her leaking like a sextape  
Yo, all that talk but where they been at?  
Told them all to chillax, lay my fist up where they chin at  
Lie like building blocks, they build it up and then they collapse  
Met a beanie out in Brum, she played my song then made me dinner  
Patience getting thinner, I specialise in lipo'  
Stares at what I'm wearing but these ain't even my nice clothes  
Aim weren't getting brain but she was tryna have my mind blown  
Couldn't wait to hit it so we did it on the drive home

Do what Diddy, did not what Diddy said  
Yeah I hear the threats, ain't a bit impressed  
All my dawgs said I'm sick now I'm with the vets  
I just type in the address now I'm in her dress  
Now I'm with the dreads, down with the net  
Told her keep the wings, I just want the breasts  
I'm just tryna beat out your back  
If you gotta kiss and tell baby please tell 'em dat

You can tell they're older than the old bitch

From dirt to a king in a bed of roses  
Wanna kill a whale? Me no wanna sell fish  
I part the sea, I'm Moses  
They can't believe I wrote this  
Even though my raps' snapping like a iPhone is  
Said they wanted rap but did them guys notice?  
Couldn't see me like they Stevie with they're eyes open  
Ain't shit perfect like ma bitch, woah  
I can spend thirty on ma wrist, woah  
Spend five figures on the whip  
Still got some money for the kids  
Still tryna slide in with the tip  
Wanna know my age, I told her babe I plead the fifth  
Them man are thirsty, they need drinks  
But when I'm talking first in my verse G, I really mean dibs

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Please tell 'em dat, please tell 'em dat  
I'm just gonna beat out your back  
If you're gonna kiss and tell then please tell 'em dat  
Please tell 'em dat, please tell 'em dat  
I'm just gonna beat out your back  
If you're gonna kiss and tell then please tell 'em dat

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