I remember smoking dope and fucking hoes Dodging d's and poppin' [?] on the corner sellin' o's For the love of Berkin leather these hoes be sellin' souls Now I wake up in the [?] with my dream girl and tell her whoa Know no better, don't know no better Runnin' round town with these lame ass niggas She don't know no better, know no better Know, no better Runnin' round talkin like he gonna rob me He don't know no better I'm with a chick from the hood named Kiki And she a bad girl like Riri And she gon' bust it open for a real nigga [?] keep me Pimpin ain't easy, no I see more she like feed me I tell my jeweler to freeze me Diamonds they dancing the bezel C Breezy, hol' up [?] I be driving to the bank And my queens [?] spent 200,000 on the tank So it's bulletproof when I roll through Everytime I come through I put a lion in the front and a camel in the back You thought my party was a zoo You don't even have a clue You don't know no better Tryna snatch my chain get a whole full clip in your polo sweater I'm a go go getter, that's your ho then go get her Before she end up with some real niggas like us, she ain't bad, won't touch' Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up Wake up in the morning and I'm looking [?] Young nigga 5 million dollar house Still on that hood shit fucked around misplaced a whole million dollars Fired my accountant [?] do for it Mean she gotta fuck me and fuck you for it [?] you don't know no better Fuck a real nigga it don't get no better No stones on the Rollie theres a new sky dweller D.C. C.M.G. we're the new Rockafella Two doors on the ghost with the stars in the center Pay attention gotta school these niggas Fuck a lame nigga then you a lame bitch Let me get the game [?] keep gold digging bitches Cus they both looking for something they really the same I can tell the money don't flow right New [?] But she still sleeping on the floor right These niggas be acting up These niggas be green as fuck These niggas talkin' bout robbin' us But tell these niggas we choppered up (I AM!)