

# I Know

MoStack

Back, back again, I'm back, back again  
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, it's alright (Yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, mm mm, yeah, mm mm

I know  
Look, I know the feds dem wanna lock me  
And I know the opps dem wanna drill me  
And I know why gyal really wanna sex me, why?  
Cah the money make me likkle sexy  
And I know that you ain't really bout that life  
I spy with my lil' eye  
Like, niggas wanna take my life  
And I don't even understand why ya'know

Somalian gyal with the big batty  
Tonight, I go marry a hijabi  
The money make me peng, I cant disagree  
I call you back babe, I just link my G  
Come bro, let's go and make the scene bloody  
The man talk hard, but they ain't ready  
You know that we came on fuckery  
We gotta stay strong like dungarees

The day the money go sleep, is the day I go bed  
Ay, Rest In Peace, Muffin my G, I hope that you're blessed  
The best convo's I had is when I spoke to the dead  
You know the beef can't die because somebody bled  
You know we gotta keep riding till a tear gets shed  
Man hid in the shed, when I dashed from the fed  
I was in camouflage, so its easy to blend  
"Ay, you reckon the feds can see me brudda?"

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It's like you hate me then love me, it's back and forth  
We're grown now, let's stop moving immature  
There's a warrant for my arrest, there's feds at my door  
Until I think of a story, could I stay at yours?  
I know that you still love me  
And I know that you know I still love you too  
And I know your friends don't want me with you  
I know, you wanna leave but you ain't got it in you  
I hate you, but thank you, you're there when I need ya  
All my guys are bosses, there ain't no leader  
My drillers an asylum seeker  
Take him footasylum for sneaker  
Pick anything you need cuz

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