

What You Know

NoCap

(Yung Tago, you goin' crazy)

I'ma let the jeweler come tape my wrists
What you know 'bout chances and takin' risks?
What you know 'bout takin' care of your homies doin' years? Huh?
What you know, nigga? What you know, nigga?
My niggas in the pen, but I keep lead
Tired of the same nigga, he ain't change yet
Do my own drugs and then I fade off (Ayy)
Hate is in the air just like a coin toss (Ayy)
NoCap, he got rich and start ignorin' y'all (Ayy)
And my bank account look like a phone number (Ayy)
Police at my door, I don't wanna talk
I rep that bird, they say, "We know you a gang member"

My shoes cost a car note and your rent together
They might not feel my new shit, I'm on another level
I'm fuckin' on a white bitch, she a fan of Clever
Codeine in my tea, hope I don't waste it in a Tesla
If I shoot my shot, I bet I wet her
They don't know the times I was slidin' with Mega
If Fred wasn't dead, we'd probably be together
Pissin' haters off, my next chain gon' be yellow
I don't think I could get realer (Ayy)
Then I think I would get real love
Put her face up in a pillow
Dick her down and I get rid of her

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She straight up out the 'jects, yeah, put her in a foreign
Supply all the ammo to 1600 army
I didn't fuck that ho because I knew she wasn't worth me
Fake love, real hate, I do not know which one is worse to me
Go, go, go, go, I just want you to be, yeah (Ayy)
You don't know my story, I wish that y'all can see half
My lyrics, breakin' out of rehab, my flow dope, nigga
No money, still runnin' with my old niggas
I can't forget I'm still dealin' with my old issues
I'm thinkin' deep, one day we all gotta go, nigga
How the fuck you let that hate sit in your soul, nigga?
Even all them times that I was tired, I still rode with you
I'm off Roxies and I ain't never seen Tigger