

# Know Ya! Name

Proof

My nigga 1st Beezy (Everywhere we go)  
We don't wanna talk to you hoes all day, ya' know what I'm sayin' nigga  
Fuck this shit [?]

Ayo I meet her in Bazookies popping coochie for a dollar  
Said her fantasy "Let's watch a movie tomorra"  
She had a girl named Diamond, that loved flashing  
Who loved to let me watch her tongue kiss her girl Passion  
Her passion brought Cream, she scream she don't like me  
Look at her I.D., her first name is "Your Wifey"  
Not Cream, brought Mia alone with Simone  
All these girls was pretty nice to them bone  
Simone brought Zoey, Honey and Divine  
They all bent over, hit them bitches down the line  
Honey brought Flame, Flame brought Kiwi  
Kiwi brought Moey now that bitch won't leave me (Get away bitch)  
Greedy I get, so many hoes  
Moët and Pocahontas that sucked on my pole  
She began to speak as I busted my nut  
Said "My name is Keisha" I said "Shut the fuck up 'cause..."

I don't wanna know ya' name  
I don't wanna what set you from, I just wanna bang  
I don't wanna meet your moms  
I just wanna hang and relax while you give me brain  
I don't wanna know ya' name  
I don't wanna what set you from, I just wanna bang  
I don't wanna meet your moms  
I just wanna hang and relax while you give me some brain

We in the game, 10's approach a don like "What up star?"  
They know who we be with, they know we are  
They wanna ride like a GXSR, plus I got handle  
And time for a dime like Theresa Randle  
Yo' I'm cool with the aliases, no need to get too personal  
I'm down for whatever, notions of [?], I see that's whatever works for you  
I work with you, keep it low, fuck it on the front line  
Bump n' Grind stunt for your nigga one time [\*slap\*] [\*moan\*]  
Doggystyle was my favourite position until I switched it  
Dead the shit, got on some head shit  
No names, no games, just head in the whip and the flash  
Show my signs the gift of the gab, never catch me tricking in the cab, yeah  
(Shut the fuck up)

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Hah hah dig that there  
My nigga 1st Born, Proof, you know who be in them titty bars?  
You know what I'm sayin'  
We know all you hoes, we in the club, we know you hoes too

You know what I'm sayin'  
And a lot of the times we was gonna step to you and try to ask your names  
'Cause we don't wanna know it  
So let's get to the jumpoff, straight off the rip, you know what I'm sayin',  
first base nigga  
Get on them knees, we on some head shit, come on baby, quite playin' huh