

# KNOTZ

Rah Swish

Hold on, Lil Purpp, heh  
Lil Purpp  
Drugs cookin'

I'm in the double door, it's a drop  
Middle of summer, we droppin' the top  
Look at these pockets, they full of them knots  
He talkin' sticks, so we put him on Fox (Grrt, baow)  
Bought my bitch an ass, then I put her in Louis Vuitton boots  
Fuck a loft, I want my dogs in a pen by the roof (Uh)

She want a X pill, smoke my dope (Hold on)  
Smoke my dope in peace (Smoke my dope)  
She want coco, I hand her my keys (Let's go)  
She wanna fuck, I got pink molly on me (Molly)  
I want them knots inside of these Dior jeans  
She want a X pill, smoke my dope (Woo)  
Smoke my dope in peace (Smoke my dope)  
She want coco, I hand her my keys (Let's go)  
She wanna fuck, I got pink molly on me (Molly)  
I want them knots inside of these Dior jeans

Nah, I got my Ex bitch off of X pills  
Got my new bitch taking Adderall  
Keep a .38 and a Patek, bro  
Throwing mixy bitches, I done had them all  
I need a bitch that listen  
I speak hieroglyphics  
She got a body done two times

I had to let it go a few times  
I got a white bitch that do lines  
I got the party throwing woo signs  
Go get your gun, cause I'm gonna shoot mine  
They throwing smoke, but it won't work  
I'm in LA, smoking dollies, with Smokepurpp  
Graduated from the streets, look, I did all my homework  
I'm in a 911, twin turbo  
Got me in first class, sippin' merlo  
Whole gang full of shooters  
But you wouldn't done it, you doing Dolo  
They taking my spot, I'm here for the guap  
I'm getting a lot, my pockets all knots  
If you disrespecting, you getting shot  
I put that on Pop, Amen

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I want them knots inside of these Dior jeans (Hey!)

I want the top, I don't want to wait  
I got the tec, and it's wrapped around my waist  
Fuck from the front with that pretty little face  
Grr, boaw, fuck all the opps, yeah, we on they head  
Put 50 racks on all of they head, make sure that all of them dead  
All black suburban, spin the block, dracos pop  
Black phantom, wearing goose, I'm sippin wock  
Im in the after party, I got a duffel that carry a shawty  
Oh thats your girl, yeah, she all over my body  
Fuck her and I leave, and I ain't saying sorry

Fuck and I leave, I don't care about her feelings  
I hit once then I'm disappearing  
Only need ten thats just for appearance  
Trying to breezy, my whip, the one I'm sealing  
Do what I want, don't need your opinion  
But if you talking facts, I do all of that  
Real nigga, I been through all of that  
And I leave the team, like the quarterback

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