

Know About Us

Rylo Rodriguez

Even though I wanna see
How you put that thang on me
I can't let you get the best of me
Even though I wanna see
How you put that thang on me (Zion, stop playing)
I can't let you get the best of me (Damn, Jay, you made this?)

I know that I hurt you
In the streets, I know it worry you
Know a nigga who died over status since it's crazy what words do
Your shit deeper than a love song
Buy a hundreds Uzis, don't move, I'm stuck on ya
Sorry I fucked that ho, I had a rubber on
And sorry if I made you feel like she got one up on ya
No excuses, but the music, it be having me sidetracked
I don't fuck with undercover, I just wired her five racks
Wanna say I love you, but my heart in the projects
I'm tired of sayin nothing 'cause arguments toxic
Should've stayed appeal, I just swallowed a Roxy
Fuck you, then don't hit you up
FaceTime, I don't pick it up
You think I don't give a fuck
How 'bout you just ask me how it's all going?
Go to sleep, wake up, think 'bout you all morning
I do this for my niggas in the ground like lil' Poodie
I do this for them niggas who took blind pleas like lil' Tootie
Servin' life sentence, told them free my dawg, Boosie
Pull them triggers, know them killers will like Rucci
Thinking how we make it out the ghetto, wonder where we gon' go
Scoob' did nine years in the feds, he gotta knock out one more
Better livin' soon 'cause niggas dying later
They'll cross you for some bucks, you niggas Tom Brady
My nigga died, his baby momma fucked his cousin
Where I'm from lit, they'll put your baby in the oven
Turn the knob up if you say you ain't got nothing
Other than Xanax, these niggas ain't pop nothing
These niggas ain't shot nothing, these niggas ain't shot shit
I know niggas died in debt, I'm tryna die rich
I'm elevating but took the stairs, I thought about Mitch
I ain't fucked her, in a year, she still my bitch

Hold on to me closer
Don't stop knowin' how we should go 'bout us
Don't lose me tryna win me
No one's 'posed to know bout us
Virus full with envy
How long could you hold your breath?
I don't need niggas slidin' for me
Pause, I don't need them, I'll blow myself

Hope karma don't come back for me for dogging no women
Got so many issues, I been giving out tennis
Fucked a nigga girl, can't take her back, but I did
Forgive me, I ain't perfect, I was thinking with my dick
A nigga went to hustling, that nine turned to a brick
Got told on, so now his knife turn to a blick
Can't bring no phones, when we slide, leave 'em at the crib

I pour some mud, this baby bottle and bought me a bill
Gotta bring some hoes over, my momma spot had roaches in the crib
She wanna [?], I'm tryna [?] hoping that she don't see it
My phone rang, I'm scared to answer, I'm thinkin' somebody dead
I bought a ho a BMW, she made me come off the head
Free the bros, 1st & Goal
Can't wait 'til they touch down, yeah
Plain Jane cost more
It's cheaper to get a bust down, yeah
I'm a million dollars, and I'm famous
I'm fifty thousand in on strangers
I'm a hundred thousand in on bangers
Told mama, "Don't worry, better living soon"
It's crazy my uncle died in the living room
Month later, my grandaddy died in the middle room
Month later, my granny died in the den
Momma still in the same house
Watch money make it change
[?] died in a wreck, Allstate can't help the pain
I seen niggas throw they consoles, they was tryna beat the game

Hold on to me closer
Don't stop knowin' how we should go 'bout us
Don't lose me tryna win me
No one's 'posed to know bout us
Virus full with envy
How long could you hold your breath?
I on't need niggas slidin' for me
Pause, I don't need them, I'll blow myself