

## 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?  
Ion'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 granddaddy 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

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