

Knew It

Silas

Yeah
Yeah

Motherfuckers know that they raps no good
Home boy, yeah they should
We was catching vibes heavy like a lasso
Always in the kitchen Bobby Flay, aye
Trina make a way, getting paid, everyday
Saying, "Why not us, why not now?"
Livin' in the business for a minute, you a cop out
Young Ric Flair said "I keep a high profile, y'know I gotta go wild
When I'm boutta make it out the city?

Never

This my town and I got it here forever
From the 3-0-1, son
Where they gotta run for the funds, for some months
Livin' on my own had my clothes in the trunk
Knew when to bump and I never had to fuss cause I'm living out the lux
Now these motherfuckers know why
People gon' say that we livin' to die

If you don't know what I'm doin, ' I'm makin' that shit till we stupid
And I don't want to hear bout ya ass, cause motherfucker ya ass is a nuisance

If you don't know

Yeah, if you don't know

If you don't know

If you don't

If you don't

If you don't

If you don't

If you don't know what I'm doin' I'm makin' that shit till we gone and motherfuckers are stupid

And I don't want to hear bout ya ass cause ya ass is a nuisance

You neva the hype

You neva the hype

And fucker we knew it

You neva the hype

You neva the hype

And fucker we knew it

If you don't know what I'm doin' I'm makin' that shit till we gone and motherfuckers is stupid

And I don't want to hear bout ya ass cause ya ass is a nuisance

You neva the hype

You neva the hype

And fucker we knew it

You neva the hype

You neva the hype

And fucker we knew it

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God

Motherfucker gotta gas up the squad

We was makin' hella hits for the ride

Neva gonna say we was livin out a lie

When they ain't believe in me

Now the season sing

Every time I step up on the mic I need to be
The greatest ever, sorry fella, label wanna sell us
Back in the day they used to bust up on berettas
Said this shit is so vintage
All up in yo hit list
Screamin out the Bentley
"Fuck you little bitches!"
Tryna make a way with the music
All they wanna do is defuse us
Why they gotta go and abuse it
Power tripping for these motherfuckers gotta lose it
Got this money like Diddy
Bad-Boy when I'm flippin'
Probably in the club, 9 shots like I'm 50

If you don't know what I'm doin, ' I'm makin' that shit till we stupid
And I don't want to hear bout ya ass, cause motherfucker ya ass is a nuisance
If you don't know
Yeah, if you don't know
If you don't know
If you don't
If you don't know what I'm doin' I'm makin' that shit till we gone and motherfuckers are stupid
And I don't want to hear bout ya ass cause ya ass is a nuisance
You neva the hype
You neva the hype
And fucker we knew it
You neva the hype
You neva the hype
And fucker we knew it