

You know who it is, man
Uh you might not know who it is, man
6 cell phones on me aye

[Hook] x2

Bust that ass, your goofy ass
Your stupid ass, your thirsty ass
Your perfect ass be lurkin'
Met you girl in person
I hold your head and I pray for you
You're watching me like pay per view
And I really don't know you

[Verse 1]

My bitch got a chick with a chick and a chick and another for the clique
Man we split what we get, profits from the liquor we hit - this is it
The press have never been mystic
You thought I was sweeter than mystics
Banko banko banko, let's take you to swimming on bank roll
Naked hoes, take the clothes
Open them up - case closed
Two blunts, face those
Man I'm fillin' that ratio
I'm thinkin' 'bout cuppin' a hustle when I'm in Panama
Damn it boy, how you gon handle that?
Animal, you should just handle the camera
With some rich hoes, makin' the Tony Montana love
Girl don't touch me, you too messy
I should be callin' the janitor
But it's gon take more than that ass to clean to clean up your life
Man that Corvette remind me of Joe Montana, man it's just so white
I'm in a long limousine with custom made clothes
Talk about my face, it's Mariani to the toes

[Hook] x2

[Verse 2]

I'm well and I'm dealin'
I'm sellin', I'm makin' a killin' yo
The Mariani sweater sellin' I'm wearin' jail life
I'm on a spendin' Benz, call me if you need some friends
Gonna end up at the crib but we leave again
That's there like BDM
Rest in peace, the soldier
Swim my way to crown and hold the brim
Was on but now I'm on the team
She wanna give me dome again
I'm at the dom, ballin' pins
Coming down, I'm going in
One time for them foreigners, to the money I was sworn
Been that nigga since financial ate forms in the dorms, in the bathrooms
Smokin' weed, fuckin' on yo trippy ass
You think you have all the style, nigga
We proud nigga, keep that, cheat that loud nigga
I'm lovin' the view
Not on the cruise but bitches be lovin' me cruel
Then with my money can go into NWO too

But I really don't know you

[Hook] x2