

You Don't Know

Too \$hort

Bet you don't know what's goin' on (bet you don't know what's goin' on)
You don't know what I do
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You don't know what I do

You got fifty thousand followers, now you a influencer
Bragging 'bout a bitch, but I been doin' her
You ain't funny, fake comedian
You large on the 'Gram, in real life you a medium
Not a psychic, you a psycho
You say your pockets so fat, they need lipo
I say it's not true, you can't be like me
I do this shit for real without IG
You takin' pictures with guns and drugs, flashin' money
Like a dumb-ass thug, be intelligent, why you still fakin'?
You talkin' shit, we see your location
You doin' street shit on the internet
In real life, now you really in some shit
What you gon' do, act innocent? You lil' bitch (lil' bitch)

Bet you don't know what's goin' on (bet you don't know what's goin' on)
(Be careful with that phone, man)
You don't know what I do
(Fuck around and get hurt)
Bet you don't know what's goin' on (bet you don't know what's goin' on)
You don't know what I do

You fucked up your lips, your tits, and your butt
Stop doin' that shit, enough is enough
You not just hurtin' yourself, that shit is hurtin' me
'Cause you was so pretty before them surgeries
Now you givin' advice like you sittin' on a panel
But you gots no challenge, it's a YouTube channel
And all them freaky-ass flicks you take
Pussy hella wack, bitch, you hella fake
You say I'm too old, I don't know how it works
Get butt naked, get a million followers
No, I'm not dumb, get your money, but I don't want none
I think you look funny with that crazy-ass hair and them weird-lookin' lips
Postin' pics on the 'Gram, but not with your kids
But they gon' grow up to see them photos one day
Is that you, mama? That's what they gon' say
Is that you, mama?

(Bitch, you don't know what's goin' on)
Seen your mama naked
(You don't know what I do)
She on my Instagram
I follow your mama, bruh
(Bitch, you don't know what's goin' on)
Yeah, your mama, go
Finna DM her, man
(You don't know what I do)

She's a social-media prostitute
DM for bookings and she fuckin' too
And if you hit her and you choose her

You got a smartphone, but you a dumb user
She got a new nigga, he know I hit it first
And she gon' always be a ho in the metaverse
Delete everything, now it's all right
But I got your videos on my hard drive

You can't say shit, you do the most
It's your first time here? How you the host?
That ain't your car in your post
So lost in the dark, you lookin' like a ghost
Why you doin' that? You gotta get yours
You wanna fly private jets with the rich folks cruisin' on a yacht
Bitch, that's a boat, you still at the dock
That shit can barely float

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Bet you don't know what's goin' on
Bet you don't know what's really goin' on out here in these streets, mane
What's goin' on in your life, what's goin' on around you right now?
Open your eyes
Better learn, man, it's real out here
Bet you don't know what's goin' on
You don't know what I do