

## I Know (Freestyle)

Waka Flocka Flame

Ha ha, you ain't nothin' you say you is  
Just let everyone know  
Uh, just know that I know, I know, I know  
The streets; they fallin' strong  
Just know that I know  
Uh, fuck them  
Nigga, you know I know

They know Flocka got these streets, fuck this industry  
I know he fakin', fuck his feature, won't get shit from me  
A lot of rappers see before supporter  
They just mirrors full of smoke, they ghosts, they can't afford  
it  
You give the streets a bad name, you can't fill these shoes  
No, you don't really live that life, who you tryin' to fool?  
I'm the type that you call to get you chain back  
You the type to go out of town and get your chain snatched  
I'm the type to get some money, all my niggas' good  
You the type to turn your back, that's a bad look  
How you real, don't put no money on your But you buy a bitch Chanel just to hit the pussy  
I lost some niggas in this shit, got some inner fans  
I been up and felt some droughts, I done lost some bread  
Know how it feel to be fucked up, can't even hold your head  
But you ain't really in this shit, so you won't understand  
You don't know how it feel to put your life on the line  
For your niggas when this beef like, "Fuck the other side"  
You ain't that nigga you say you is, boy, I know your kind  
You the type to hit the cups, scared to throw your sign

Pussy-ass nigga, ha ha, fuck-nigga, I see you  
God, it was poppin', man, homie, what's up, bro?  
B.S. and we in this bitch, man  
Down south criminals, man  
You know how we rockin', man  
Big homie shit, man  
I'm in the hood, I'm in the raids  
I'm overseas, I'm in America, I'm in China  
I'm in London, I'm in Africa, I'm in Australia  
Nigga, I'm everywhere, partner, what you up to?  
Bank accounts in, like, seven different fuckin' countries, man  
I'm eatin', man