Kno Ya Wrong (feat. Lance Skiiwalker)

ScHoolboy Q

Know you're wrong, ooh
Hey, know you're wrong, ooh
Niggas always wanna call you talkin' 'bout what they need
Know you're wrong, know you're wrong, ohAll I hear, "Gimme, gimme"
When y'all was sleepin', who was workin' with me
But want these benefits and tour the city
Leechin', won't you find your titty
Know you're wrong, know you're wrong, ooh yeah
Days prayin' on my knees
We made it from the feet, yeah
Then this leech came along
Know you're wrong, oh
You want me do the work, then you live off my life
Know you're wrong, huh
Say you got my back but revealin' snake eyes
Know you're wrong, huh
When I was doin' bad, wasn't textin' my phone
Know you're wrong
Oh now you wonder what, what
What you wonder? Huh
Call me, yeah
Know you're wrong, oh
Rappin' my ass off, nigga
You're tryna blur my picture
Want me down there with you
Tryna blow my high
You wanna steer my drive
You ask for more than my moms
Try corruptin' my mind
Bitch do some work with them rhymes
When I was broke, you was goneKnow you're wrong, oh I
Know you're wrong, oh ISay words can't express what you do for me when you appear
And don't be blind to see my love is the punch you shouldn't fear
Say words can't express what you do for me when you appear
And don't be blind to see my love is the punch you shouldn't fear
Say girl jump in my bank account
So I can deposit you
I'm goin' through withdrawals
And I can't afford to lose

Girl jump in my bank account
So I can deposit you
I'm goin' through withdraws
And I can't afford to losePlasma my TV screen
Hope I go out like BB King
The front row, they cheer for God
I'm sold out on everything
Last night, it was a dream
Thinkin' 'bout you in the worst way
I need your cake like it's your birthday
I'm tryna be in front the TIME page
Plus you rockin' with the big dog
I need my bread like it's the 5th floor
Little lettuce, slice of cheese, sucka please
What it's hittin' for
Let's split the middle like a Philly roll
I get a half, you get a half
Fuck up some commas, I'm a nympho
I'm goin' in just like a dimple
Shots of PatrÃ³n to the temple
Collard greens, I stay givin' thanks
Deposit your love, we gon' flood the bank
Wish away, never lose
LoseNow what we do be up to you, baby
Keep you up past your curfew, lady
Then drive you home with some drive through dome, baby
Keep you out tonight, drinks on, lady
Now what we do be up to you, baby
Keep you up past your curfew, lady
Then drive you home with some drive through dome, baby
Keep you out tonight, drinks on, lady
No sacrifice
Girl, just bein' precise
With my hands on the wheel
While you plant the device

Songwriters
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