

Know About It

Allan Kingdom

I been faded all night long
In my lane making plays off my iPhone, all night long
In my way making plays off my iPhone, iPhone, nah nah
You don't know about it
Maybe you should know about it
Tryna get out middle class ya
Just need them racks up
I need to pull up my pants ya
I been on my last two cups
So light up and get inspired
To roll up and touch some dollars
If you tryna do the same, we gon' crush it all up
Different city different plane, you know how you found us
Had to post the status from 30,000 miles up
Got the dirty smile up
That's the golden on my tooth
When the shorties wy'lin
I ignore 'em with my crew
If they pull up on us
Then I order up a drink
Plan another new play
Nigga all I do is think
I been faded all night long
In my lane making plays off my iPhone
All night long
In my way, making plays off my iPhone, iPhone, nah nah
You don't know about it
Maybe you should know about it
You don't know about it I'm true to my moves
Cool to my crew
I'm cool to ya boos
I stayed in the booth
I tried to get through
I couldn't get loose
I tried to get loose
I'm paying my dues
I'm all on my phone
I wish I was home
I wish that you knew

I got nothin' to prove
Don't need to impress you
I'm earning my blessings
I'm learning my lessons
 Always progressin'
 I'm puffin' my chest up
They fold with the pressure, I am like diamonds
 I'm steady climbin'
When they were reclining
 They talking grimy
 They all behind me
They get blocked like a lineman aww
 I been faded all night long
In my lane making plays off my iPhone
 All night long
In my way, making plays off my iPhone, iPhone, nah nah
 You don't know about it
 Maybe you should know about it
 You don't know about it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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