

# Know Me (feat. Hair Jordan)

## Unicorns Killed My Girlfriend

Now you try to tell me that you used to know me  
Now you try to tell me how we're such good homie's  
you didn't know me  
you didn't know me  
you didn't know me til you heard my fans all screaming  
one hand behind my back  
its an everyday struggle for a rapper who's whack  
I never wanted to be known for that  
but i'm trending for it, there's no turning back  
and now you think we run  
but boy you must be dumb  
hold up, how the fuck you know me when you don't even know where i'm from  
Too many friends, not enough faces  
Too many fakers, not enough bracelets  
In this internet game i'm slaying,  
you call me gay but i'm metro station  
Its 2016 but i'm 2006 scene  
and i'm bringing back fashion like the star Jeffree  
You think you know where we run  
You think you know where I'm from  
I'm from the sticks  
I'm from that town without shit  
Where nothing ever happened and you never heard of it  
You think you know where we run  
You think you know where I'm from  
I'm from the sticks  
I'm from that town without shit  
where nothing was just handed to me i created it  
Now you try to tell me that you used to know me  
Now you try to tell me how we're such good homies  
you didn't know me  
you didn't know me  
you didn't know me til you heard my fans all screaming  
I never meant shit to you  
until i meant the world to them  
and now what makes you think  
you can show up all the sudden and i'll just let you in  
'cause you don't know me  
you don't know me

you don't know me so don't even try  
you don't know me  
you don't know me  
you don't know me so don't even try  
Nobody's ever gonna love me for who i am  
It's frustrating bitch  
I don't want these emo sluts in my DM  
They should take a hint  
I don't think i'll ever have a true friend  
and i don't pretend  
'cause nobody likes my personality  
that's just the way it is  
'cause i gotta little fame and i gotta little money  
so i pull up to the dealer and i rent a new ferrari  
post it up online now my exes wanna say they're sorry  
shoulda thought of that before they played me like atari  
if you're the next to try then you're the next to die  
so i suggest that you motherfuckers step aside  
'cause i'm the umpire bitch, you ain't safe tonight  
You got bad luck call it thousand ways to die  
If i didn't like you then, I won't like you now  
i shut out all my friends 'cause they don't like me now  
They're all jealous now 'cause my shit turned around  
and now they're out of luck like dogs in the pound  
You're more fucked than a race horse with four broken legs  
you're more fake than an omlete made without any eggs  
okay my mission is get riches  
and then fuck all these bitches  
i'm always being subtracted but i just wanna make a difference  
but people tell me i'm gifted i just tell them that i'm different  
i'm just an emo kid and all i want is for people to listen  
Nobody's ever gonna love you for the person you are  
you'll only have friends when you become a star,  
but even then everybody's fake as fuck  
these people act like they know me and i think i've had enough  
I never meant shit to you  
until i meant the world to them  
and now what makes you think  
you can show up all the sudden and i'll just let you in  
'cause you don't know me  
you don't know me  
you don't know me so don't even try  
you don't know me  
you don't know me

you don't know me so don't even try

Lyrics Submitted by River Gamen

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