

# Know My Name (feat. Rich the Kid & RJ)

## DJ Mustard

[Hook]

I'm a boss, I might flex on a bitch  
I ain't lying, spend a grip on my wrist  
If she bad I might take her to the red carpet  
Bought a car, now I'm tryna learn how to drive it  
Bitch you know my name, pop up, hit it then I slide  
Tell your man don't do you right  
When I got that money I ain't change up  
Bitch you know my name, I got paper  
I'm a boss, I might flex on a bitch  
I ain't lying, spend a grip on my wrist  
If she bad I might take her to the red carpet  
Bought a car, now I'm tryna learn how to drive it  
Bitch you know my name, pop up, hit it then I slide  
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When I got that money I ain't change up  
Bitch you know my name, I got paper[Verse 1]  
Bitch you know my name, bitch you know my name  
Bitch I'm rich forever, put that on my chain  
Why these haters mad? We got plenty cash  
And all them hoes put the money in a paper bag  
All these haters too salty  
Do the math, mourine, that's a ten piece  
Woke up with a bank on a new day  
Last night dreaming 'bout a new race  
Does she know me? I'm the GOAT like Kobe  
I got that check and call the jeweler, come freeze me  
Word around town like I made it  
Two freaks, one coupe going crazy  
I did broke that bitch bed now she stalking me  
Mommy told me more money, more enemies  
I didn't learn that  
Bring your girl around me, get that bitch snapped[Hook]  
I'm a boss, I might flex on a bitch  
I ain't lying, spend a grip on my wrist  
If she bad I might take her to the red carpet  
Bought a car, now I'm tryna learn how to drive it  
Bitch you know my name, pop up, hit it then I slide  
Tell your man don't do you right

When I got that money I ain't change up  
Bitch you know my name, I got paper[Verse 2]  
I ain't lying, ayy  
I ain't lying, ayy  
I ain't lying  
Got them eyeing my designs from the side  
Side eyeing all these dogs from behind  
Throw a bundle in her girdle, make her hunch over  
All these rush for it, ayy  
I'm a boss, she gon' work for it  
She's the one who hold you down from the first floor  
Started from the ground, I'm a vert boy  
Slap them rims on it, make them work for it  
Spent about a hunnid on the shirt for it  
This that type a verse with a hayayaya  
Goyard on my waist  
Fell out of love, then I jumped in that Wraith  
Slid in that at the club with my drum on display  
From my gums to my range, bust down like a layover[Hook]  
I'm a boss, I might flex on a bitch  
I ain't lying, spend a grip on my wrist  
If she bad I might take her to the red carpet  
Bought a car, now I'm tryna learn how to drive it  
Bitch you know my name, pop up, hit it then I slide  
Tell your man don't do you right  
When I got that money I ain't change up  
Bitch you know my name, I got paper[Verse 3]  
Gotta stay one hunnid, I can't change up  
Bitches wanna fuck me 'cause I'm famous  
Tell your bitch to leave her face painted  
She put her number in my phone but I ain't save it  
Stay one hunnid, I can't change up  
Bitches wanna fuck me 'cause I'm famous  
Tell your bitch to leave her face painted  
She put her number in my phone but I ain't save it[Hook]  
I'm a boss, I might flex on a bitch  
I ain't lying, spend a grip on my wrist  
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