

# Heard Of Me

## Plies

Not a typical nigga bruh  
Boy I think I'm finna go all the way in on this one  
One thang about me homeboy I don't play no muthafuckin' games  
You better understand me playa, yeah  
May never see me on the cover of a magazine  
'Cause I ain't willin' to kiss ass to be seen  
Corporate mad at me 'cause they can't fuck me  
I'm who these hataz hate to the third degree  
They say I'm too gutta homie for TV  
I'm who these white folks don't want they kids to see  
But I'm the new owner of these fuckin' streets  
Go by the name of Plies, have you heard of me?  
Kept it muthafuckin' gutta from day one  
Right now homie the streets where I run  
How am I this hot, no award I ain't won?  
'Cause I ain't a industry nigga alright son  
But you will pay me for what I've done  
Keep ya industry relationships 'cause I don't want none  
Don't want the fame of this shit you can have hun'  
Shoulda just a took the money and just run  
That's how a real nigga play it where I'm from  
Stay and get the whole thang and then sum  
I done sold gold, what's next platinum?  
Done sold over a million records, ain't that som'?'  
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'Cause I ain't willin' to kiss ass to be seen  
Corporate mad at me 'cause they can't fuck me  
I'm who these hataz hate to the third degree  
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I'm who these white folks don't want they kids to see  
But I'm the new owner of these fuckin' streets  
Go by the name of Plies, have you heard of me?  
Nigga since me everybody body claiming real  
Most you niggas pussy that's how I feel  
To be the best rapper you gotta tell lies  
So I couldn't be that 'cause I don't fantasize  
How you cookin' dope you wearin' suites 'n' ties  
This industry a joke choosin' ain't publicized  
Since I don't go to your parties you don't fuck wit Plies

To all my fans I apologize

They want me to cross over, fuck that side  
I'm just a real nigga out of Ft. Myers  
I got principles nigga that's what I live by  
Ain't had rap feature and I'm still alive  
Not one my third album, is you surprised?  
Worth my investment ask, ask Atlantic Records  
Do I let shit slide, ringtone number's 1.5  
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Go by the name of Plies, have you heard of me?  
Corporate scared of me 'cause I ain't safe  
They don't know what the fuck what I might say  
Them the type of games that they play  
I don't wear tight jeans and I don't rock shades  
I'm a trend setter, I go my own way  
How many artists on radio that the streets praise?  
You can stop countin' question was easy  
Ever heard a nigga that say fuck me?  
Nigga either a rapper or he wannabe  
Just want me to kill em on dawg G.P  
They say I ain't lyrical, well I'm sorry B  
Dropped out of college ain't earned my degree  
But at my bank they love me  
His favorite rapper ain't hot he mad at me  
I can make 'em hot for a small fee  
The streets don't want em I'm sorry  
May never see me on the cover of a magazine  
'Cause I ain't willin' to kiss ass to be seen  
Corporate mad at me 'cause they can't fuck me  
I'm who these hataz hate to the third degree  
They say I'm too gutta homie for TV  
I'm who these white folks don't want they kids to see  
But I'm the new owner of these fuckin' streets  
Go by the name of Plies, have you heard of me?

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