

Knock It Off

Bow Wow

ucktown representer

Tell me what it do though

Bad bitch wit me when i hop up out that two door

and you know, BOW got them hoes goin crazy

All white shitty call me slim shady

My neck beast screaming on these diamonds I'll be rocking

better check your bitch 'cause she's getting outta pocket [hey hey]

Who told you that you hot and I keep paper like a brand new shoe box

And I tell you something niggas hating on I don't care

Too busy countin what I made last year

Audi and diamonds coverin at all the mess

Beggin in california with the battle shit gear

Hook:

Are you drinkin in the club with no bottles ?

Walk it to the spot and get that mother f*cker poppin

You see only bad bitches round me

F*cking balling but she always spend a g

Hey knock it off, knock it off, knock it off

Knock it off, knock it off, knock it off

Knock it off, knock it off

You see only bad bitches round me

F*cking balling but she always spend a g

Uhhh These niggas ain't got me started

If you think I ain't runnin shit must be retarded

Count paper all day, never get bored

diamon bottles of the rosay then we audemar

Then I slide off with a whore, take it to the taley

Next still hurting 'cause my chain so happy

I'm tryin sell a millie, homie that's the goal

'Cause I heard go and dolo pay the rent, I'm told ahhhh

Do my thing if I must say so

BOW get it jump it like Dr. dray six foe

And you know nobody do it like I does it

I ain't even drive my album and the boy still buzzin

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Hey knock it off, knock it off, knock it off
Knock it off, knock it off, knock it off
Knock it off, knock it off
You see only bad bitches round me
F*cking balling but she always spend a gAre you ballin with the budget, hey what they do at that x 4

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

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