

What You Know About It (Foreign Allegiance)

Big K.R.I.T.

[Chorus:]

I'm a real n**** homie tell 6 figures only

Got a pistol you don't want it

Boy you know what it is

I'm way flyer

My pay is way higher

I they ever mention sire

Boy you know what it is

I write that drama you don't want no problems I lup that Llama

Boy you know what it is

I get money all I got is big money

Dick is all she get from me

Boy you know what it is Ay ay ay ay... boy you know what it is... The wait is over here we go again I'm back
in the play

I sell another couple mill and put it back in the A

I take another couple mill and put it back in the safe

5 cash for the crib on the back of the lake

I'm up in Crucial 2 stepping with the gat in the waist

TI ain't in the street no more fo hard dat what they say

The men trying when you say you have to be great

The pistol hit you in the face your teeth they have to replace

That's if you lucky n**** trust me it don't hurt me to take

A 100 thousands to them Hait you'll be murdered today [Chorus] Women sweating when they see me

I'm apparently hot

Had the album of the year

N**** Grammy or not

Remember all day I used to stand in the spot

With two revolvers in my pocket pitchin' handling rocks

But now chart topping in a car I ain't got

I am the number one customer at my own car lot

You want ot know how much money I'm makin' just imagine a lot (10-20)

I'm probably making more than you'd imagine I got (30-40)

Listen closer I need to know if you understand me or not

Because you disrespecting me you and your man will be shot [Chorus] Went from the king of the south

To the king of the states

Riding in a car you probably never seen in the states

No idea how much yeah I can bring in the states

You can get a hundred on em 4 million a day

Frank Lucas ain't the only one who made a million in a day

But it's an American gangsta right here in your face
And you don't want to see PSC in the scene with AK
You think you runnin' up and robbin' that ain't even the case
Just 'cause you get away that don't mean its OK
You a dead man walkin' and I mean it OK?[Chorus]

Songwriters

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