

Let Me Find Out (Abridged)

Doe B

This a Tennessee, Alabama, Atlanta connection homeboy
Let me find out these niggas still hating on the low
And their whole life savings I get paid for a show
Their re-up, that's my walk-through
My sneakers, there they house note
Think I need a whole thang of Keisha just to talk to 'em
Small town, big money, baby I make boss moves
They say Doe B lane is like T-Pain without the auto-tune
Bring out the Apollo boom
I'mma sandman these niggas
Give you 2 thumbs down
Boy, your swag ain't official
Let me find out them fake Guccis
Let me find out them fake Louis
Let me find out your baby mama is a man-eater, she ate my children
Let me find out you fake juug and I come through like, "Aye buddy
You 25, just started trapping?"
Let me find out you straight rookie
Taylor Gang, straight trippy
Hustle Gang what it is, pimping?
Got so many white friends I bring back Tommy Hilfiger
A-T-L, let me find out
Memphis Ten', let me find out
M.I.A., N-Y-C, Texas, Cali, Chi-TownLet me find out
Let me find out
Nigga let me find out
Let me find, outLet me find out
Let me find out
Nigga let me find out
Let me find, outLet me find out & I'm ridin' out
Got 4 choppers no 9's out
I'm recent, you're timed out
I'm playin' with it, you fouled out
You got a foul mouth, you'll get 2 shots
Nigga and one with my handgun
Nigga talk about dough but that's something
You ain't never had your hands on
Got folk in Alabama, they still call me Arm & Hammer
See I do it for the
Gutter, not just to get the glamor

Hey who that nigga from Atlanta say he got a lot of drugs?

Say you looking

For a plug, bitch you looking at the plug

I'mma, real young nigga

You want this ho, better come get her

We don't want your bitch man

We just wanna have fun with her

Okay well let me find out you channeled it

Ridin' around town just saving hoes

Nigga she ain't all yours, we shared the bitch

But let me find out

She havin' your baby though Let me find out

Let me find out

Nigga let me find out

Let me find out

Let me find out (Let me find out, let me find out)

Let me find out

Nigga let me find out (Let me find out, let me find out)

Bitch let me find out Let me find out, Juicy J's your girl's favorite rapper

I'mma fuck her all night and I'mma give her back after

I ain't hand cuffing these hoes like shackles

For the green & the cheese like a Green Bay packer

Trippy Man, fuck you pay me, I come play like Tom Brady

Kush is my medication, ride presidential like Ronald Reagan

Pussy niggas need to stop hating my flow sick like cancer patients

Rolex and a new Bugatti, yes bitch I'm ice skating

My last bitch must've been a chauffeur, she drove me crazy

No key, that space age, my ignition, I done made it

Juicy J, that's trippy ho, Taylor Gang that's trippy ho

Smoking on that Christmas tree my belt buckle like mistletoe

Who stands with your wife?

She just spent the night

With my dick in her mouth & my balls in her hand

Like the bitch was shooting dice

Juicy J, I got long money

I got 1998 song money

Bitch pour that Patron for me

I rock shows, boy I'm stone money Let me find out (lemme find out you nigga isn't who you say you is)

Let me find out (haha you niggas nobody man)

Nigga let me find out

(Lemme find out you sold your soul for them joint nigga)

Let me find, out

Bitch let me find out (let me find out let me find out)

Let me find out

Ya'll niggas might not let me find out

Nigga let me find out (let me find out let me find out)
Bitch let me find out (Ya'll niggas might not let me find out)

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