

# They Dont Know

Rich Homie Quan

They don't know  
What I've been through  
They don't know the half  
They only know what I tell them  
They don't know about the brand new car I just bought  
They don't know about the brand new house  
They don't know about the brand new chick that I just fucked  
With some good head, that's a brand new mouth  
They don't know about the brand new bezel on the Rolex  
Now the mufucka got a brand new Glock  
They don't know about the brand new choppa for the same old hitter  
Nigga mad, 'cause a nigga can't stop  
They don't know about the old school whip that I keep pulled up  
When I pull it out they be like "Who that?"  
They don't know about the old school days when a nigga had waves  
I swear every night I wore a du-rag  
They don't know about the old school days  
Magic City, it was jumping, niggas want to see some booty  
Got a old school ho trynna screw me  
So I'mma hit that pussy from the back, made her scream like  
And it's still money over bitches  
Rich Homie over all niggas  
I need some more commas for these digits  
'Cause I done ran my sack all crazy  
I might buy my dad a Mercedes  
And I just found out I've got a baby  
On the way  
I know the situation sounds a little crazy  
And they ain't know I was worth that much 'till I dropped that mixtape and showed they ass  
And they ain't know I was on them Percocet but they know I be on them Zans  
And they know I ain't with that groupie shit but got mad love for my fans  
I can't take every picture, you gotta understand  
But, they don't know  
What I've been through  
They don't know the half  
They only know what I tell them  
They don't know about the time when a nigga got pulled over  
Boy, I swear to God, they was trippin'  
They don't know about the bag that a nigga had stuffed in the trunk  
They were too busy worried about insurance  
They don't know about the homie that I got locked up  
Money orders every week, they don't know he's goin' through it

They don't know that I'm a boss already, ain't nothin' but 23  
Now them niggas tryna ask me how I do it  
They don't know about the pain, pain, pain  
That a nigga been goin' through lately baby  
Shit done got a little crazy lately  
Shoot a nigga, make his ass a gravy baby  
And that pussy so wet, I might recruit myself in the Navy baby  
Used to be George Washington, now it's Ben Franklin  
I had a chain to face  
They don't know about the new spot that I just got  
With the cameras everywhere so they see your ass  
I'm in New York spending Nino cash  
A broke nigga, I can never be your ass  
And I'm the future nigga  
I see your past  
Who the fuck told you I want to be your ass?  
With these diamonds lookin' like water  
Boy, I got Nemo mad  
And they don't know that my mama still working  
They don't know I'm unsigned, they don't know I'm still hustlin'  
They knew about the spot on Gresham that my uncle meathead, two times got busted  
They ain't know that I paid for my mama to get married  
She'll be happy for the rest of her life  
That's something I know nigga  
And last year I was broke nigga

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