

# Street Knock

## Beeres

[Swizz Beatz]

Ridin' around in my Lotus  
Sitting back and I'm focused  
And the west side hocus pocus  
Nigga see them pipes  
Coming out at night  
Niggas acting crazy, we dont really fight  
Hit back with them Hammers  
Watch out for them cameras  
Niggas coming through  
Popo put you in the slammers  
I ain't got no time, I ain't doing no crime  
Why you're talking to me  
I ain't' dropping no dime  
Sitting back in my shirt  
Giovanni on my back, sitting million august  
Bringin the dog back  
LOX is here we back up in here  
Double Rs here we come in to share  
Back to back and I'm chillin  
Kill em back and I'm healing  
Niggas talkin crazy and I make a killin  
Took over them companies  
Took over dem trees  
Kept them in my flight  
Passport overseas

[Swizz Beatz]

Hey, right

1212, right, 1212, right

Get em

God damn it

[A\$AP Rocky]

God damn it I'm a genius

Swagga is the meanest

Where green hair chick from venus on my penis

Twisted up our fingers

You know who my team is

Swatch em up and fold em then we treat them like them cleanest

Used to push the jag stolen tags get the stereo

Mouth row top, row full of gold material  
88 back bass bumping through your stereo  
Chicken noodle soup and mixing soda with the cereal  
White like milk got beige like the Cheerio  
Kicks and purple syrup and my breakfast is complete  
New Black Scale shit that compliment the fleece  
Reeboks red-bottoms straight from Swizzy on my feet  
And some billionaire boy and some billionaire boys club  
Plus probably push Bugatti that's the billionaire's toy huh  
Woah Ke Mesabi I'm in junior once a naby  
Meracami or Versace and Givanci on your boy huh

[Swizz Beatz]

Bitch

Hey, right

1212, right, 1212, right

Get em

God damn it

[Swizz Beatz]

Haters they can't stop me listen to A\$AP Rocky  
Walking to the club and bitches say I'm cocky  
Walking to the club and bitches say I'm cocky  
Walking to the club and bitches say I'm cocky

[Swizz Beatz]

Chill back when I'm lay back

Sitting back and I'm way back

Everybody may stay back

Let's gonna say that

Back back in them business

came back and gets this

Nigga wanna..can I get an witness

Shit my own on fly

Bout through the sky Razcats in walls

God damn I'm fly

GT irons and all that, Cassos and all that

Rembrandts, you name it bitch I got it all

Yeah bouncin on my scrilla

Kickin back from out nilla

Bitch aks my color

I told that bitch vanilla

God damn it

Hey

Hey

Hey

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