

I Know

B.G. & Gar

Okay First thing first and for me that's n's
I floss, so I know you gon' let me pimp Benz
If I want it, no matter the cost, I'll get it
It's mine, so I know you gon' let me spend it My clique made it known, we 'bout havin' things
Sport diamonds, so I know you gon' let us bling
B.G.: shut it down when I come through
They say I'm wrong, but I know you gon' let me do what I do If I got it, I ain't gon' hide it I show mine
I know you gon' respect it, I know you gon' let me shine
I know you ain't gon' step, I know you know I tote iron
Quick to bust, and I know you don' wan' die
You see eight Bentleys comin' on a late Sunday
I know you know that's Cash Money Millionaires comin'
We be layin' it down don't give a fuck, nigga
We're from uptown, so I know you gon' let us stunt, nigga Hey
(Hey)
Hey
(Hey)
Hey (Hey)
Listen, listen I know you see the jewelry it's berserk and on shine
I know you see the bulge under the shirt don't try
I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop
I know you recognize we got the game on lock I know you see the Bentleys, the broads, the Dubs
I know you see the thugs you don't wanna see no blood
I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop
I know you recognize we got the game on lock
I know you bet' not open your mouth when I ride by
I know you know this Lex GS on shine
I spin through fast, wrist hangin' out the dropped Jag
Blindin' ya I know you gon' let me act bad I know you gon' let me go off, let me show my ass
I know you gon' let me show off, make haters mad
Got game to make your wife cheat, give me head
Fuck your husband for Geezy I know you gon' break bread I know you clowns don't like it, gotta accept it
You don't, get wetted I know you gotta respect it
You don't want Geezy bringin' drama to your set'n'
I know you don't want sis, Mom, and daughter in black dresses Please don't test me you do, it get hectic
I shoot for the head don't depend on vests
Now on the up and up I'm every bad bitch choice
Don't be mad, I know you gon' let me be a hot boy Hey, hey, hey, hey I know you see the jewelry it's berserk
and on shine

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I know you see the thugs you don't wanna see no blood
I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop
I know you recognize we got the game on lock Hoes say I'm nasty I know you gon' let me slang wood
Say I changed I'm rich, I know you gon' let me be good
I'm the same ol' nigga I was when I was broke
Still beef, so I know you gon' let me tote my four-four Now, you know what happened tried to play me like a hoe
We both can't live on this earth one of us gotta go
On the real, when it come to shinin', I'm nothin' nice
You'll be blinded, and I know you don't like when I wear ice I know you gon' let me burn, I'm H O T
I know you gon' let me be me that's B.G.
I know you gon' respect my clique, CMB
I know you don't want beef with Juv, Turk, and Wheezy I know you don't wan' put your car next to Fresh or B
I know you ain't got the price like them, ten a-piece
I know you bet' stay in your place don't fuck with us
I know you ain't on our level 'cause we platinum plus Hey, hey
(Hey)
Hey
(Hey)
Hey
(Hey, hey) I know you see the jewelry it's berserk and on shine
I know you see the bulge under the shirt don't try
I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop
I know you recognize we got the game on lock I know you see the Bentleys, the broads, the Dubs
I know you see the thugs you don't wanna see no blood
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I know you recognize we got the game on lock I know you see the jewelry it's berserk and on shine
I know you see the bulge under the shirt don't try
I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop
I know you recognize we got the game on lock I know you see the Bentleys, the broads, the Dubs
I know you see the thugs you don't wanna see no blood
I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop
I know you recognize we got the game on lock Lock, shop, bam, lock down
What?

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

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