

Heard of Me

Plies

Not a typical nigga bruh
Boy I think I'm finna go all the way in on this one
One thang about me homeboy I don't play no muthafuckin' games
You better understand me playa, yeah May never see me on the cover of a magazine
'Cause I ain't willin' to kiss ass to be seen
Corporate mad at me 'cause they can't fuck me
I'm who these hataz hate to the third degree They say I'm too gutta homie for TV
I'm who these white folks don't want they kids to see
But I'm the new owner of these fuckin' streets
Go by the name of Plies, have you heard of me? Kept it muthafuckin' gutta from day one
Right now homie the streets where I run
How am I this hot, no award I ain't won?
'Cause I ain't a industry nigga alright son But you will pay me for what I've done
Keep ya industry relationships 'cause I don't want none
Don't want the fame of this shit you can have hun'
Shoulda just a took the money and just run That's how a real nigga play it where I'm from
Stay and get the whole thang and then sum
I done sold gold, what's next platinum?
Done sold over a million records, ain't that som'? May never see me on the cover of a magazine
'Cause I ain't willin' to kiss ass to be seen
Corporate mad at me 'cause they can't fuck me
I'm who these hataz hate to the third degree They say I'm too gutta homie for TV
I'm who these white folks don't want they kids to see
But I'm the new owner of these fuckin' streets
Go by the name of Plies, have you heard of me? Nigga since me everybody body claiming real
Most you niggas pussy that's how I feel
To be the best rapper you gotta tell lies
So I couldn't be that 'cause I don't fantasize How you cookin' dope you wearin' suites 'n' ties
This industry a joke choosin' ain't publicized
Since I don't go to your parties you don't fuck wit Plies
To all my fans I apologize They want me to cross over, fuck that side
I'm just a real nigga out of Ft. Myers
I got principles nigga that's what I live by
Ain't had rap feature and I'm still alive Not one my third album, is you surprised?
Worth my investment ask, ask Atlantic Records
Do I let shit slide, ringtone number's 1.5 May never see me on the cover of a magazine
'Cause I ain't willin' to kiss ass to be seen
Corporate mad at me 'cause they can't fuck me
I'm who these hataz hate to the third degree They say I'm too gutta homie for TV

I'm who these white folks don't want they kids to see
But I'm the new owner of these fuckin' streets
Go by the name of Plies, have you heard of me?Corporate scared of me 'cause I ain't safe
They don't know what the fuck what I might say
Them the type of games that they play
I don't wear tight jeans and I don't rock shadesI'm a trend setter, I go my own way
How many artists on radio that the streets praise?
You can stop countin' question was easy
Ever heard a nigga that say fuck me?Nigga either a rapper or he wannabe
Just want me to kill em on dawg G.P
They say I ain't lyrical, well I'm sorry B
Dropped out of college ain't earned my degreeBut at my bank they love me
His favorite rapper ain't hot he mad at me
I can make 'em hot for a small fee
The streets don't want em I'm sorryMay never see me on the cover of a magazine
'Cause I ain't willin' to kiss ass to be seen
Corporate mad at me 'cause they can't fuck me
I'm who these hataz hate to the third degreeThey say I'm too gutta homie for TV
I'm who these white folks don't want they kids to see
But I'm the new owner of these fuckin' streets
Go by the name of Plies, have you heard of me?

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