Know Me

Kidd Flare

Since we at the top now you wanna say you know me
Asking me for favors but I do it on my lonely
She texted me saying are you the busy at the moment
I'm boolin with the gang that ain't never switched up on me

Now you know me
Now you know me
Pulled up to the party in the BM , now you know me
Swish Ball Hoggin, Crossed Faded like I'm Kobe
Turn up in the party , just keep walking you don't know me

You don't know me
Don't act like we was homies
Since We done came up you texting and callin
Birds start chirpin
They asking for money
Trappin in the studio and you thought it was funny
Now looks who the dummy
No fingers cause I'm thumbin
If you disrespect my crew I swear we get the stompin
You was in my face like you was down but no you wasn't
Claiming you my homie whole time you was plottin
Chillin in the back cause you know I'm never fronting
Put his body under cause I know he never on it
Ops what me dead but to bad I'm never folding
30 like I'm Steph but still dunkin like I'm Jordan
Sign me to spaldin
A Khloe like I'm harden
It's over in a sec like a 40 getting started
Devils coming for me man excuse me I don't pardon
And if I catch him lacking then you know my mans gone spark it
Him first only
My brothers and they know it
My enemies are suckers and my angles train to blow it
Caught up in the jam but you know we gonna get through it
And shout out to my haters y'all the reason im glowin

For my squad I'm bussin
No kin to me I ain't cussin

Dogs out and they hungry
Ain't changing up for nothing
On the gang Imma make it
Don't gang bang but I'll slang it
Y'all mad cause y'all basic
Can't mess with them , they flodge
It's Devils all in your squad
KF & Woods on Prod
And we do this a lot
Haters gone talk
And shooters gone ball
And after it all
I'm still here through God
You know we ain't for none that's how the streets raised me
Im hearing goofies talk but they words don't phase me
I got hitters on a scooter if you try to chase me
Yellow tape to them boys that wanna erase me
Now you know me
They'll poke you if you owe me
Lurking on my page and we just pulled up we 12 deep
12 deep cause you know to them we gone fail G
And if I get going my ruga aim it and spell heat
Don't flex Bruh
You up next huh
I mean I guess but
We just
Wanna turn up
You can't control us
Hold us , better burn up
Do hits with fashion
Pull off , beat the case up
Like Michael Jackson

Hook:

Lyrics Submitted by Nudy Pudy

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