

You Know What It Is

Dem Franchise Boyz

You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?Diamonds on my wrist on my chest and on my ear lob
DFB bitch, you know what it is hoe, got money to burn
Smoke purple for days, keep a nice trim Steve Harvey sportin' the yaze
Got the worst tooth and I don't even got to touch it nigga
From Detroit back to the A all in Kentucky niggaI'm the man with the plan
Hell I'm the real deal, this shit ain't no game
And you know what the deal is, impact from them gats and doms
Get pealed instant attacks with the macks and niggas get killed
You know how shit is? You know shit is real?
It's just DFB ATP and Adam ville, yeahYou know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?These niggas know that we ain't playin' 4 5 with the beam, man
A shot will would put a top back like a sardine can
I can't stop won't stop servin' these fiends, man
You know what it is hoe they go for 18, manI'm servin' these customers 'cuz me I'm a hustler
I'm connected like 4 got more pull then tug a war
I got it for cheap you purses can't match mine
I'm plug like stick 'em cord connected like fetch lineAnd still in the trap with my bum in the mail slot
Posted on the curb get mail like a mail box
So fuck wicha boy 'cos you'll play less
And I'm shipin' out packages like upsYou know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?It's that same young nigga stand out till it's all gone
That same young nigga on the grind while y'all gone
You know what it is with the same hood mind frame?
Use it if I pull it man I'm chewing it when I'm am snipping itThey say I can't change nigga, you don't want to
fuck with me
All up on your blitz because I'm busting it if your rushing it
Think twice for what go with your first instinct
Blink lights gone, nigga ain't no time to thinkI'm gonna do you something wrong like George Plad
Weak man have your ass gone by the end of the week, man
The block is like a fork lift I tried to told ya
Don't get your head twisted lift it off your shouldersYou know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?

You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
 You know what is? You know what it is, hoe? And you know what it is got me bustin' at your other dude
 They say I'm the shit so get your boy a toilet stool, a toilet stool
 I make the pounds and the ounces move keep a louder beat
 Drop threw your spot like it's fast food, bad food Straight grippin' on the wood nigga a nigga signed again
 They kept the studio in the hood nigga, I'm young fly and flashy
 Linted small ballin' earnin G's pushin' all the weight soon in my hood
 They call me Hercules and I represent my click so a nigga betta act cool They know who a nigga wit because my
 charms and my tattoos
 Now you know what it is and you know my name hoe
 It's like EA Sports because it's all in the game hoe You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
 You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
 You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?
 You know what is? You know what it is, hoe?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damonlyrics.com/>