

I Know (feat. Young Dro)

Webbie

Say Mel and T Mayne

I'm a make a nigga feel on thisTop and bottom never walk in my neighborhood

(South baton rouge)

The candy lady out of business 'cause they take her goods

Play with me it's guaranteed, ooh, I'm a lay ya down

Gotta watch my back across my tracks, God know, I know these clownsGod know I know

I feel like can't nobody fuck with me

God got my back so

Lil Boosie keep his mind at easeAnd God kno I kno

That somebody gon hate on me

But God kno I'm thug so

You kno lil Boosie go and get skeetNow God know my situation, he know what I be facin'

He know I'm so impatient when it come to money makin'

From school, to the blocks, from the tool, to the rocks

For the lil nigga with that glock ridin' around in somethin' hotNow it's 'bout time we hit our knees and tell God
truth

Can't stop the way we livin' just help us make it through

When I die take me through, up to heaven up with you

Gotta holla at my daddy and my nigga griles tooAnd God kno, and God know I'm thug life, you fuckin' right

So if nigga play with me of the op I gotta get him right

And God got my back so, when I act wow

I'm comin' home safely through the back doThe murder rate is sky high, nigga holla ride or die

These youngin' sling that iron it ain't no mo takin' pride

So put yo fist up in yo pockets and them bullets in the chamber

'Cause niggas slingin' iron like the lone rangerMayne, it's murder, murder, kill, kill

On the corner where the marijuana followed by the bill

Some niggas cut by delja, some niggas cut by chil

Some niggas eat them delpids and some niggas eat them pillsGotta get it how I live in the southside

I'm thuggin' with my cow hide

I'm fresh when I come outside

You talk shit got hog tiedGod know I know these niggas

Don't make me show these niggas

Pray for these niggas keep me away from these niggas

And IGod kno all the killas

He done walked with all them niggas

He done talked with all them niggas

Before they went sparked them triggerHe ain't tear ya up in church but

God pretty eyes done covered up some dirt

Plus he kept a thug alert

For these bitch ass niggas, these haters these rapists
 These niggas in the swamp swear to God they're alligators
 Me an my niggas paper chasers, shit, we ain't stuntin'
 We do wat we gotta do, to get that money
 And God kno my past I'm itchin' to kill, gimme a reason I will
 I'll end up grippin' a steal
 And God kno my temper
 My temper like a bubble You bust it, you in trouble
 Only God kno, it's hard yo, I'll lay up in ya yard wow
 I'll camouflage myself with my camouflage cargo
 The street ain't promised to us niggas in that dirty south
 Thas why I'm ridin' with that nine, I'm tryin make it out
 And it's hard to live, I'm a community where ain't no fuckin' unity
 They always say I'm dead, they try to ruin me
 So Boosie be on other shit Like jew-el-r-is and poppin' Chris
 And Mac on you a model bitch
 Had a hoe that swallow dick
 Since 12 I saw alot of shit, God kno I kno
 Witness a man get straight sprayed right in front of the store
 So I get a blunt and I roll it, hit the block actin' a donkey
 Killin' my own people, servin' my own uncles
 And I Our father who art in heaven
 Hollow be thy name
 Thou kingdom come
 Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven But we stay reppin'
 But we stay they got beasts up in my section
 I was raised by some thugs, got rich off the D
 80 grams took my nigga, I'm missin' ya petey
 God kno, I need to send my niggas some pictures this
 And som change to keep nigga fresh kicks on his feet
 And God kno he raised me
 When donkey went jonsin' Bronson kept me wide open and that's a fact
 But I kno they gon hate tho
 'Cause I got blocks and raps
 And blocks of work so u can call me lego
 It's consequences, jumpin' fences
 'Cause the narcs tryin' lynch us and they missin' us by inches
 The judge the one who sentence make a nigga out a menace
 Commisary low so we take a nigga tennis
 A black eye is just like a scratch where I was raised
 Niggas handle they business if they ever felt played
 The beasts is crooked, the preacher crooked
 Saw my teacher at the strip club, damn, the teachers crooked
 Now if don't nobody now
 God kno
 Nigga you a hood rat
 God kno
 A nigga try to bring you down
 He right on side you
 God kno
 Nigga tryin' steal yo girl you had fears
 God kno

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