

I Know (feat. Young Dro)

Webbie

Webbie(fa sho)... Trill E.N.T... Young Savage
Ohhhh I'm a muthafuckin fool
Check me out...Nigga my Wrist(my wrist)... a fool(a fool)
And My Neck(my neck)... is too(is too)
Yeah I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know)
You Got it straight... lil boo
And with dem lips... she get loose
Yeah I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know)
Nigga you'z a hoe... Nigga I'm showroom floor, lambo door, 24's, bad bitch pro
Purple weed, smoke pure white dope, type a nigga u ain't never seen before
She's so G code, thick doe, beast mode
Mane a nigga wrist froze & it ain't even much cold
Sittin low, another ticket it'll be all a nigga need
One of dem bitches pull me over and fuck up all a nigga weed
I got all the lil freaks callin all a nigga thieves
Tellin lies to em whatever that it takes to get me
I be blockin beating blingin phone ringin off the leash
Kids run and try to see me haters stunt and try to be me
I fuck em til they sleepy... I duck em soon I leave em
Don't tust em, I don't need em... I know u see me eatin
I made ya'll believers, I bet now ya'll believe me
I wear the trill chain round a hoe just to tease her
Nigga my Wrist(my wrist)... a fool(a fool)
And My Neck(my neck)... is too(is too)
Yeah I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know)
You Got it straight... lil boo
And with dem lips... she get loose
Yeah I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know)Yung dro... yeah you
awready know how we do it...
What they call you...I'm Nitro, whip full of geico
07 kawasaki green motorcycle
When I was locked up I was goddamn ISO
Fuck you bitch I'm bad like MICH-AEL
Slugs knock the meat up out yo ass like LI-PO
10 grand get a nigga killed with a RI-FLE
My penthouse taller than the goddamn EIF-FEL
I rap for the money but I'm used to sellin WHITE COKE
Ralph lauren, white low strategize TY-PO
Ask Jim Carrey... I'm a dog like MI-LO
Might go... overseas wet vet mob
I'm swimmin in Aruba with the hammerhead sharks
When I whip out the benz the phantom get parked

Tote brown linen... prolly gettin shot
Now you the type a nigga prolly gettin robbed
This a ol skool boy... 87 sharp (DRO)Nigga my Wrist(my wrist)... a fool(a fool)
And My Neck(my neck)... is too(is too)
Yeah I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know)
You Got it straight... lil boo
And with dem lips... she get loose
Yeah I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know) I know(I know)Ay dro... lemme hit the
dro... young savageMan I'm so iced out(iced out)... and runnin ya mouth about a G will get you
so lights out
I fuck ya hoe lights out, all on the floor at the house
But I don't go to the house cause I don't trust her at all
I had to hustle to ball... now I just thug it and ball
And they done went for my chain... and I done went for they brain
Got pistols hotter than ****
My diamonds shine in the paint
Flip-flop change colors like some fools in the game
My hoes can fill up a bus, my niggas pull up in trucks
Man I'm a nation wide artist... you still local as fuck
Do I sound focused or what? man just check out the cuts
I'm feeling go head and retire I just made 21
And the doubters can keep doubting
The pouters can keep pouting
Bad bitches keep shouting
Jail niggas just hold it down
Cause it ain't gon be long
Just keep on being strong
Take a picture of my mothafuckin armsNigga my Wrist(my wrist)... a fool(a fool)
And My Neck(my neck)... is too(is too)
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>