Yeah, uh-uh, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, woah

Eyes on me, the label sign a max deal, yeah When in Hollywood I shop at [?], yeah You a fuck nigga tryna act real, yeah Pocket full of white men but I'm black still, yeah Six speed, give 'em what they need Bitch please, you not in my league Six speed, why you always overseas Keep up that record card chick, double D's Hit the station, people quickly put their hands up Back and thicker than a stripper from Atlanta Talk about the things I know, never what I don't Henny got me in my zone, nigga leave me alone In my face, you need to back up I ain't tryna hear none of that blah blah Act rah-rah-rah but they never bout that I call my squad, turn this bitch to Baghdad, yeah

You can't get the best of me because I know myself
Had to get it on my own, I guess I owe myself
Had my back against the wall, I had to show myself
That I can get it, yeah I did it, yeah I know myself
I know myself, yeah I know myself

Baby came and fucked with a boss and she popped it off Niggas talking like they getting money, better knock it off Maybe I should start my own show so they can watch us ball Just came with a new money play, I'm about to make the call Fresh Veggies need half a mill for a walk through You and your friends, we should chill, y'all should fall through I know when the shit get real I can call you I know myself well so I need no one to talk to Girl if you keep it one hundred with me then I'm all you It ain't a lot of real niggas left, she said I'm living proof I just thank the man up above and I'm blessed [?] Something ain't right til the 'Rari got a missing roof I feel blessed up, I ran my check up Boy I'm ten years in, still next up I had my back against the wall, no pressure Niggas been eating, we was starving now I'm fed up

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Had my back against the wall, I had to show myself
That I can get it, yeah I did it, yeah I know myself
I know myself, yeah I know myself, I

She like why I got a missing roof Her top feel like she missing every single tooth She get lit then she spit, she don't need a booth

Me I'm all smiles, money piles, that's another Coop
I'm in the bank, I ain't in the loot
Been wearing ice cream since 19, still ain't got the scoop
I'm just trying to motivate the youth
To show 'em when you work hard you get money 'cause I'm living proof
Me and Casey like the hottest group
We the hottest youngins, I can stand still but them dollars coming
Niggas talk, they ain't moving nothing
Homie say he tryna get a pass 'cause my bro know his cousin
Hell naw, we don't owe him nothing
Tight [?] check the lifestyle we was really hustling
Promoters ain't seeing ID
Still don't nobody know me like me, yeah

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I know myself, yeah I know myself, I