

You Know, You Know

Chris Travis

Ain't nobody gonna fuck with me
Ain't too many here trustin me
Only only got a few who really fuck with me
I don't give a fuck, st- straight up my g
Run up, I doubt it
Stop me, I doubt it
You knock me, I doubt it
You copy, I'm scoutin
My music astoundin and yo shit don't matter
Water I'm drippin like I'm in the shower
Giving her help I'm not giving her flowers
Man of century you the man of the hour
Not there in person but I'm there in spirit
Drop a lil song, she'll fuck wanna listen
She text me chillin she tryna get busy
Promise I love you, I give you my kidney
Doin the things we done already did

Takin it back
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Bitches so flay
I just be chillin' you know where I'm at
Back back back back
Back the fuck up man I know who it was
Niggas be trying to act hard but they scrubs
Fuck showin love
Fuck hitin the club
And fuck all these people that don't know wassup
I'm livin my life I won't ever act tough
A cause and effect to the shit that we done
Women get sprung, I just say huh
I can't be sprung, plus I'm too young
Still got the game inside of my palm
Bitch I'm a don
Watch how I move

Yes I'm the truth
You know I'm the truth
Yes I'm the truth
Yes I'm the truth
You know I'm the truth
You know I'm the truth

Don't know who you came with
You know my name girl
Just do me a favor
Don't tell nobody else
I'm really impatient
This shit got me crazy