## **Lord Knows**

## **Memphis Bleek**

Yeah Greazzy get low man
Brooklyn what's up
Nigga just touched down
Was out there in other lands blowing heavy
You know just focusing
And I know niggas ain't ready man
Greazzy I tell 'em

My new bitches wanna such a nigga dry Pussy ass niggas acting like they wanna ride And saying ain't a problem telling that's making one Say the truth hurts what about the naked one Bat bitches always try to get mad when you scoop 'em in the cooper And shoot back home in the cab bitch I'm about my brag I'm all about my brag You let her get ahead and I just let her get some head And I let her shop in... Lettuce in the bitch to bring my nigga up some loonies My shorty love them booties just to keep her feet out Police trailing the nigga I still don't put the weed out I'm diving in lobster and shrimp on that Porsche shit Two seater two eater blink in that Porsche shit Twin turbo 911 buck fifty 911 they say I need Jesus So somebody find me a reverend Tell him pray for a nigga Them birds just flew in let 'em lay for a nigga Bitches love them far sway my nigga They fuck all night and wanna stay my nigga Real nigga shit no we ain't on that In the morning shorty you can meet me with my door mat And I'm a holler back whore Be my piece of candy my now and later whore

And plus she's so sweet

She comes scoop me on the weekend in the Jeep

They hit me one the Hennessey color the one the man bought her

She freaky she want me the camcorder

She said that I'm the best she ever had

She wanna have my kid and tell the dick that he's the dad

He wifed her and he lifed her and I flipped her our night yo

So pick a nigga ho move like I do Travel world picking up whores fucking and bribe them to We the new we the crew we the now and to Niggas say that they on top they got a hotel view or they high And big hommie told me go in We was in the club and we had to lick the flow in I went to the stew and you know I like to flow in And some bitches came through and you know that ass swollen I just took a brake cause I had to get it on Get it all out than I'm back all in Heard about her moves so you know I put some dough in Heard about another move that we can put some work in Yeah and I'm just spitting on how we go down My young freak she just let her go down When I on that bell pop she just tell me slow down When I'm playing brand new just don't drool on the shoes

Yeah shorty don't drool on me
This cost you about five hundred
They ain't even out yet
Shout my real niggas getting that money you heard
We out here man
Pick up my niggas in Vegas
Fresh C Marlin G what up
B I you are ready
Chris gang nigga
Yeah