

Heard of Me

Plies

Not a typical nigga (have you heard of me)
Boy I think I'm bout go n all the way on this one (have you heard of me)
One thing about me home boy I don't play no muthafuckin games (have you heard of me)

Kept it muthafuckin gutta from day one right now homie the streets
I run how am this hot and a award I ain't won
cause I ain't a industry nigga alright son
but you will pay me for what I've done take tha industry relationship
cause I don't want none don't want the fame of this shit
you can have it shoulda just took tha money and then run
that ain't how a real nigga play it where I'm from stay
and get the whole thing and then sum I dun sold gold
what's next platinum dun sold ova a million records ain't that sumthin

May neva see me on tha cover of a magazine
cause I ain't willin 2 kiss be seen copperate mad at me
cause dey can't fuck me I'm who these haterz hatin
I'm 3rd degree say I'm to gutta homie 4 T.V.
I'm who these white folks don't want they kids 2 see
but I'm the new owners of these fuckin streets go
by tha name of plies have you heard of me.

Erre since me erre body claiming real most you niggas pussy
that's how I feel can be the best rapper an gotta tell lies
I couldn't be dat cause all I do is fantasize how you cookin dope you wearin suites n ties
This industry a joke they publicize just don't go to yo parties
if you don't fuck with plies to all my fans I apologize
Want me to cross ova fuck dat side jus a real nigga out of Ft. Meyers
I got principles nigga dats wat I live by
I ain't got rap feature and I'm still alive
not 1 my 3 album is you suprised worth my investment
ask atlantic records do I let shit slide ring tone numbas 1.5

Copperate scared of me cause I ain't safe dey don't know
wat da fuck dat I might say in da type of game dat they play
I don't wear tight jeans or rock shades umma trendsetter
I go my own way I make it hard on the radio
dat the streets praise you can stop countin on questions
dese days ever heard of a nigga dat say fuck me nigga
either a rapper or a wannabe jus want me to kill em on gp
say I ain't lyrical well I'm sorry be dropped out of college

ain't earned my degree but at my bank dey love me his favorite
rapper
ain't hot but he mad at me I can make me hot for a small fee
da streets don't want em I'm sorry