

# Kno Ya Wrong

ScHoolboy Q

Know you're wrong, ooh  
Hey, know you're wrong, ooh  
These, all they wanna call you talkin' 'bout what they need  
Know you're wrong, know you're wrong, oh

All I hear, "Gimme, gimme"  
When y'all was sleepin', who was workin' with me  
But want these benefits and tour the city  
Leechin', won't you find your titty  
Know you're wrong, know you're wrong, ooh yeah  
Days prayin' on my knees  
We made it from the feet, yeah  
Then this leech came along  
Know you're wrong, oh  
You want me do the work, then you live off my life  
Know you're wrong, huh  
Say you got my back but revealin' snake eyes  
Know you're wrong, huh  
When I was doin' bad, wasn't textin' my phone  
Know you're wrong  
Oh now you wonder what, what  
What you wonder? Huh  
Call me, yeah  
Know you're wrong, oh  
Rappin' my ass off, nigga  
You're tryna blur my picture  
Want me down there with you  
Tryna blow my high  
You wanna steer my drive  
You ask for more than my moms  
Try corruptin' my mind  
Do some work with them rhymes  
When I was broke, you was gone

Know you're wrong, oh I  
Know you're wrong, oh I

Say words can't express what you do for me when you appear  
And don't be blind to see my love is the punch you shouldn't fear  
Say words can't express what you do for me when you appear  
And don't be blind to see my love is the punch you shouldn't fear  
Say girl jump in my bank account  
So I can deposit you  
I'm goin' through withdrawals  
And I can't afford to lose  
Say girl jump in my bank account  
So I can deposit you  
I'm goin' through withdraws  
And I can't afford to lose

Plasma my TV screen  
Hope I go out like BB King  
The front row, they cheer for God  
I'm sold out on everything  
Last night, it was a dream  
Thinkin' 'bout you in the worst way  
I need your cake like it's your birthday

I'm tryna be in front the TIME page  
Yeah she rockin' with the big dog  
I need my bread like it's the 5th floor  
Little lettuce, slice of cheese, sucka please  
What it's hittin' for  
Let's split the middle like a Philly roll  
I get a half, you get a half  
Fuck up some commas, I'm a nympho  
I'm goin' in just like a dimple  
Shots of Patrón to the temple  
Collard greens, I stay givin' thanks  
Deposit your love, we gon' flood the bank  
Wish away, never lose  
Lose

Now what we do be up to you, baby  
Keep you up past your curfew, lady  
Then drive you home with some drive through dome, baby  
Keep you out tonight, drinks on, lady  
Now what we do be up to you, baby  
Keep you up past your curfew, lady  
Then drive you home with some drive through dome, baby  
Keep you out tonight, drinks on, lady  
No sacrifice  
Girl, just bein' precise  
With my hands on the wheel  
While you plant the device