## You Know What

Young Jefe holmes Uh woo-hoo You know us We're wanted where ever we at, [?] We don't care who the fuck Go ahead, boot 'em up Got a shooter in the cut all the fuck he know is shoot 'em up They ain't cool as us They tryna bite the swag, hell nah they ain't coolin' us One time for the one time And we chunkin' out the deuce two times for the you know what You know what Your word to a lame, so I'm sorry you can't sit with us You know what Once she know my name, see my chain, she gon' give it up You know what This nigga want a problem, we gon' solve it when I finish up You know what I came from the bottom, still mobbin', ain't givin' up They say that I'm a menace to society Come and get it, tre-seven where you'll find me [?] doesn't matter, couldn't sign me Mad that they old ass niggas need to be retiring See first all I wanted was a new car Then I spent that new car on a new watch You can ask my whole hood do I run the block And still ain't hear me, my nigga [?] got shot You like to shoot ball like we shoot Glocks Got some young niggas that like to smoke [?] They mom don't pay the bill she like to smoke I just hope they don't grow up to be a ho now You know us We're wanted where ever we at, [?] We don't care who the fuck Go ahead, boot 'em up Got a shooter in the cut all the fuck he know is shoot 'em up They ain't cool as us They tryna bite the swag, hell nah they ain't coolin' us One time for the one time And we chunkin' out the deuce two times for the you know what You know what Your word to a lame, so I'm sorry you can't sit with us You know what Once she know my name, see my chain, she gon' give it up You know what This nigga want a problem, we gon' solve it when I finish up You know what I came from the bottom, still mobbin', ain't givin' up She just wanna do it for a real nigga

On worldstar she gon' fuck whoever bill bigger Called me papi, thought I was a little nigga Until she seen Tommy come up out these Hilfigures I told the bitch I like to get high

## Shy Glizzy

I like to get money and I like to get fly These niggas tryna pay me like my [?] don't lie Now somebody pay me or these bitches gon' die Ain't tryna be friendly, I just came to get a Bentley Mil in my city, lotta haters in your city I smashin' on your bitch if I think she look pretty First class to my city, she be runnin' with the [?] You know us We're wanted where ever we at, [?] We don't care who the fuck Go ahead, boot 'em up Got a shooter in the cut all the fuck he know is shoot 'em up They ain't cool as us They tryna bite the swag, hell nah they ain't coolin' us One time for the one time And we chunkin' out the deuce two times for the you know what You know what Your word to a lame, so I'm sorry you can't sit with us You know what Once she know my name, see my chain, she gon' give it up You know what This nigga want a problem, we gon' solve it when I finish up You know what I came from the bottom, still mobbin', ain't givin' up