

## Lord Knows Pt. 2

Tory Lanez

The thing about it is, we used to be them lil niggas  
Now we just them niggas

All I wanted was a new Mercedes  
Bending off the corner whipping out the lot, I got it  
Women love me but the niggas hate it  
But I ain't gone lose when I came from the bottom  
Lord knows  
Nigga Lord knows, nigga Lord knows, nigga Lord knows  
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Niggas can lie but The Lord knows  
Guiseppe and diamond, my wardrobe  
I hop out the leer with my diamonds and cutlasses  
My new resolution is stay the fuck away from fuck niggas  
Ain't even drivin' 'em back  
She come with the team then she's stuck with us  
I might buy a foreign  
I'm thinkin' the plate should say, "Nigga Keep Up With Us"  
Niggas gon' hate but they know I'm big homie  
Ain't gotta know nothin' to know that it's somethin'  
Now droppin' the bass when they see the big homie, drop  
I'm flooded, they with' it, bitch you can bet it for sure

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I walk in the bank and the teller call me Mr. Peterson  
The diamonds all up in my Rollie tell her we gon' meet again  
Every time that my baby catch me with a chick I say, "She a friend"  
Ironic I came to the club and my jacket was cheetah skin  
All of the real niggas come from Toronto  
Niggas'll send you away  
Goin' OT to kill you, then come back tomorrow  
Woah, this a dirty game in here  
He'll be a dead man walkin' if he ever wear 30 chains in here  
I ain't talkin' 'bout French Montana  
Have to worry 'bout everything in there  
Man niggas tryna take my soul  
Pray the Lord that I make my dough  
What it's lookin' like?  
Pull up in all the big bodies  
My whips are nothin' but exotics  
My bitches all got the body  
I got the Four in the Ara! Don't make me call my nigga Karo  
Ara! My Armenians fly from Fargo

Look nigga I don't know what the fuck they told you. This Fargo shit forreal  
. I don't play no games, they been hatin' on me since I was 'bout 8, nigga,  
shinin'. Designer this, designer that. Hoes see me, niggas jealous, bitches

pissed. I ain't this, I ain't that. Shit, y'all niggas just mad I do my moth  
afuckin' thing and I'm beautiful when I do it, nigga. Ayo Bri, tell these ni  
ggas I'm the Balenciaga Bastard shinin' with Giuseppes, every color Margiela  
s like Starburst, nigga. I'm done. Fargo

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