

## Let Me Know

AZ

Its international players shit you know what I mean  
Its big boys shit, y'all little boys get the fuck  
outta here, ya heard

Floss with me and stash holds more than 50  
Snatchin the baddest bitch no luggage, we off to Sicily  
First class flights, see me shine matchin in white  
Gatored up with the faded cut flashin the ice  
Fuck that, niggaz know me, keep low key  
Sneezers nosy, live niggaz creep OT  
From all the hustle on the streets daily numbin the brain  
From drainin out of his game but we runnin the same  
Loving the pain, thug niggaz thuggin in the rain  
Broke niggaz stay broke stingy huggin they chain  
Church niggaz just chill stay connect and thoughts  
While the vest they lost warrants catch them in courts  
Catchin the source, the students that lessons is taught  
I been near through my younger years perfecting the sport  
All praises do for all those facing the zoo, this is the crew  
Soon we'll be blazin that chew

If you want it (if you want it)  
Just let me know (let me know)  
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I do this for y'all, I ball for y'all  
Hit the streets strap up go to war for y'all  
Its all for y'all, Champagne across the ball  
Late night hit the strip see me floss the car  
Hit for now, all smiles no tears for now  
Quiet money know the styles see all years from now  
Anti, still camerin shots when remise with eyes  
And hands through the wise  
Strong ties dance with the live  
Act hold up, my whole team actin all up  
Brooklyn! hear to speak niggaz packin all up  
Poet at heart, dart making throwin at them charge  
Hit or miss still a way splitter blow them a part  
Flow with the sharks, real killers coat with the dark  
Is these playin in the streets they awoke to the art  
AZ on your project walls act to the halls  
Respect all the laws, its locked now check all the doors

What y'all niggaz want, y'all know who y'all fuckin wit  
What up

From all the new, solar now roll with the crew  
Young in, now a nigga just know what to do  
Trustin a few, feds had me flushin pervu  
You fuckin with who?  
Slippin I'll be bustin at you  
Money to get, y'all niggaz that run your shit  
Dum on your bitch, butt fuck her cum on her tits

I'm young and convinced, captive trainin for T's  
You ain't in my league just chill and keep blowin your weed  
Quiet as kept, cash flow relyin on my rep  
Sizing the threat, down for like knives in the vest  
Sure shots for the war blocks caught in the box  
Call for you ox, crab niggaz call for the cops