

# I Know

B.G.

Okay

First thing first - and for me that's n's  
I floss, so I know you gon' let me pimp Benz  
If I want it, no matter the cost, I'll get it  
It's mine, so I know you gon' let me spend it  
My clique made it known: we 'bout havin' things  
Sport diamonds, so I know you gon' let us bling  
B.G.: shut it down when I come through  
They say I'm wrong, but I know you gon' let me do what I do  
If I got it, I ain't gon' hide it - I show mine  
I know you gon' respect it, I know you gon' let me shine  
I know you ain't gon' step, I know you know I tote iron  
Quick to bust, and I know you don' wan' die  
You see eight Bentleys comin' on a late Sunday  
I know you know that's Cash Money Millionaires comin'  
We be layin' it down - don't give a fuck, nigga  
We're from uptown, so I know you gon' let us stunt, nigga

Hey (Hey) Hey (Hey) Hey (Hey)  
Listen, listen:

I know you see the jewelry - it's berserk and on shine  
I know you see the bulge under the shirt - don't try  
I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop  
I know you recognize we got the game on lock

I know you see the Bentleys, the broads, the Dubs  
I know you see the thugs - you don't wanna see no blood  
I know you people wishin' that one day we gon' stop  
I know you recognize we got the game on lock

I know you bet' not open your mouth when I ride by  
I know you know this Lex GS on shine  
I spin through fast, wrist hangin' out the dropped Jag  
Blindin' ya - I know you gon' let me act bad  
I know you gon' let me go off, let me show my ass  
I know you gon' let me show off, make haters mad  
Got game to make your wife cheat, give me head  
Fuck your husband for Geezy - I know you gon' break bread  
I know you clowns don't like it, gotta accept it  
You don't, get wetted - I know you gotta respect it  
You don't want Geezy bringin' drama to your set'n'  
I know you don't want sis, Mom, and daughter in black dresses  
Please don't test me - you do, it get hectic  
I shoot for the head - don't depend on vests  
Now on the up and up I'm every bad bitch choice  
Don't be mad, I know you gon' let me be a hot boy

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Hoes say I'm nasty - I know you gon' let me slang wood  
Say I changed - I'm rich, I know you gon' let me be good  
I'm the same ol' nigga I was when I was broke  
Still beef, so I know you gon' let me tote my four-four  
Now, you know what happened: tried to play me like a hoe  
We both can't live on this earth - one of us gotta go

On the real, when it come to shinin', I'm nothin' nice  
You'll be blinded, and I know you don't like when I wear ice  
I know you gon' let me burn, I'm "h" "o" "t"  
I know you gon' let me be me - that's B.G.  
I know you gon' respect my clique: CMB  
I know you don't want beef with Juv, Turk, and Wheezy  
I know you don't wan' put your car next to Fresh or B  
I know you ain't got the price like them: ten a-piece  
I know you bet' stay in your place - don't fuck with us  
I know you ain't on our level 'cause we platinum plus

Hey, hey (hey) hey (hey) hey (hey, hey)

Lock, shop, bam, lock-?down  
What!