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)

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