They Don't Know

Rich Homie Quan

They don't know What I been through They don't know the half They only know what I tell them They don't know about the brand new car I just bought They don't know about the brand new house They don't know about the brand New chick that I just fucked with Some good head, that's a brand new mouth They don't know about the brand new car I just bought They don't know about the brand new car I just bought

They don't know about the brand new car I just bought They don't know about the brand new house They don't know about the brand New chick that I just fucked with Some head, that's a brand new mouth They don't know about the brand New Bezel on the Rolex, now the Motherfucker got a brand new Glock They don't know about the brand New choppa for the same old Hitter, niggas mad that a nigga can't stop They don't know about the old School whip that I keep put up When I pull it up they be like who that They don't know about the old School days when a nigga had Waves, I swear every night I wore a durag They don't know about the old School days, magic city was jumpin' Nigga want to see some booty Now that old school hoe tryna screw me, So I'm a hit that pussy from the back Make her scream like (aahh) And that's still money over bitches, Rich Homie over all niggas I need some more commas for These digits cause I done ran my Sack up crazy I might buy my dad a Mercedes And I just find out I got a baby on the way I know the situation sound a little crazy And they ain't know I was worth That much, 'till I dropped that Mixtape and showed they ass And they ain't know I was on Them Percosets but they know I be on them zans And they ain't know I ain't with That groupie shit but got mad love for my fans I can't take every picture, you gotta understand But They don't know What I been through They don't know the half They only know what I tell them

They know about the time, Me And Nard got pulled over, boy I Swear to God they were trippin They know bout the bag that Nigga had stuffed in the trunk, they Were too busy worrying bout' insurance They don't know about the Homie that I got locked up, Money order every week, they Don't know he going through it They ain't know I'm a boss, Already, ain't nothing but 23, now Them niggas tryna ask me how I do it They don't know about the pain, pain, pain That a nigga been going through lately baby Shit done got a little crazy lately Shoot a nigga make his ass to gravy baby And Pussy so wet I might recruit myself in the navy baby Used to be George Washington Now it's Ben Franklin, I had to change of face They don't know about that new Spot that I just got with them cameras everywhere So they see yo ass I'm in New York spending Nino cash A broke nigga, I can never be yo ass And I'm the future nigga, I see yo past Who the fuck told you I wanna be yo ass? With these diamonds lookin like Water, boy I got Nemo mad And they know that my mama still workin They ain't know I'm unsigned They ain't know I'm still hustling They ain't know about the spot on Gresham My uncle Meat Had Had two times and got busted They ain't know it that I paid for My mama to get married, she'll be Happy for the rest of her life That's something I know, nigga And last year I was broke nigga But they don't know

They don't know What I been through They don't know it here They only know what I tell them