

# If You Know (feat. Tiggs Da Author)

## Tinie Tempah

Yo, spill the juice, I'm wavey  
My livin' room is crazy  
And niggas to fugazy  
Gettin' millions from the Majors  
You niggas ain't behavin'  
Them boys is under pressure  
I'm a fuckin' freak of nature  
Yo, yo, it's all gold medallion  
My dover's so, so Italian  
I drove my Italian  
Then had a flight to on the fashion  
Yeah, yeah, it's all clear money  
All the same jeans  
All the same fiends  
All the same dreams  
Told my nigga we all the same, all the same  
Yeah, all the same breed  
Came up with all the same, always trained  
Stuck with all the same team  
And my niggas got drama 'fore the pussy  
You know that pussy ain't free  
I bet he gon' know you fuck with some trill ones  
When you see the lazerbeam  
I'm the king of this Twitter age  
I used to give a fuck, now these pricks ain't to please  
So now I hit sport mode in my hired car  
When I zip from A to B  
I think I might slide out to my hide out  
Where it's 58 degrees  
All my niggas interested, it's some next shit  
Is gettin' riches ain't beef, yeah, yeah  
Used to run around with them hoes you must know  
Now I mess with bitches that I don't even know  
Rollin' with my G's, screamin' fuck how you feel  
We no say no names, if you know, then you know  
If you know, then you know  
If you know, then you know  
I say, we no say no names, if you know, then you know  
If you know, then you know  
If you know, then you know  
I say, we no say no names, if you know, then you know  
Yeah, so wavey, I should be on TIDAL

I swear that on the Bible  
I swear we goin' viral  
Y'all niggas got more ones than Michael  
Fuck, baby, more ones than Michael Jackson  
Them haters think I'm handsome  
I knew them boys were [?]  
When I saw them interactions  
Yeah, nigga, it's all over ZZ  
Champagne from [?] and Mason  
I just tour and hit the basement  
Pick a drop from the station  
Yeah, nigga, it's all clean money  
Doin' all the same deeds  
Wearin' all the same drees  
Yeah, all the same steeze  
Tell a nigga don't spot me if you don't love me  
You can't call to say please  
I ain't pushin' no mixtape, this done jack shit  
Yeah, I done more than they tweet  
Ayy nigga, like fuck you, I do drunk food  
But I don't walk away from beef  
You might end up on Snapchat tryna backtrack  
When you all the way in grease  
We ain't feelin' your sound  
You know it don't sound like new new  
You know my shit sound  
You know my shit sound like voodoo, woo  
G63, bitch, back to the BlueTooth  
You niggas can't see me like Mewtwo  
Mind out who you dealin' with  
Know these niggas out stealin' shit  
I'm always in the dealership  
Smellin' good, feelin' ripped  
DL, the realest clique  
Immotent, the realest clique  
Always in the trillest shit  
Always on some illest shit  
Professor in the laboratory  
I got millis comin' andelé  
I like the way she whine to house  
I'm tryna come on Valerie  
Borderline insanity  
I bet your daughter wanna marry me  
Always burnin' calories  
Flexin' like we used to, ayyUsed to run around with them hoes you must know  
Now I mess with bitches that I don't even know  
Rollin' with my G's, screamin' fuck how you feel  
We no say no names, if you know, then you know  
If you know, then you know

If you know, then you know  
I say, we no say no names, if you know, then you know  
If you know, then you know  
If you know, then you know  
I say, we no say no names, if you know, then you know  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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