

I Know

Gorilla Zoe

[Chorus]

I know (I know)

These niggas don't want to see me ball.

These niggas wanna see me fall.

Motherfucker I know (I know)

These niggas are trying to give me hell.

These niggas want me to fail.

Motherfucker I know (I know)

These niggas dont want to see me write.

Wanna see me live my life.

Yeah Shawty I know (I know) [2x]

Motherfucker I know[Spoken]

I know ya'll niggas didn't want to see me motherfucking make it nigga.

But it's too late nigga. Hahah, you can't stop me now nigga.

I'm going straight to the top on you motherfuckers. Feel me.

[Verse 1]

Downtown hustling weed and cd's

They knew that i could rap

They wasnt fucking with me (I know)

Deep in they heart,

they knew they couldn't hold me

God had a plan for little Z-O-EShawty wish she woulda gave me her number

I was broke back then,

now a nigga doing numbers.

Same clothes everyday sleeping on the carpet.

Now im sean johnded down on the red carpet.

Hahaha They knew that I was down bad

They say fuck em dont even front that boy a 50 sack

When I was fucked you didnt feel bad

The block cut me a check I heard you looking bad.[Chorus]

[Spoken]

You motherfuckers are like crabs in a bucket man.

All ya'll niggas do is just sit back and do nothing.

Talk about it forever, do something nigga buy a crib or something nigga.[Verse 2]

I wake up early

and stay up late

I cant stop, I wont stop

Shorty its too late

When I was young we shot ball into milk crates

Now we full court press on my own estate.

We used to steal from when dissing when nothing to eat.

Now you can catch me and my hand in these smell meats.

I'm still in the hood, white tee, white ones,
and the chevy strapped up like its fat like big buns.
My phone going ham, niggas leaving stupid messages.
But I aint mad cuz the lord keep blessing this.
He kept my mind right, took me through the storm
His soul clear patches nobody lay harm.[Chorus][Spoken]
Quit your jibbity jabbing man and quit the fucking bullshit.
Nigga im trying to do something, I'm doing songs and shit nigga do something.
Grab a nigga hand, nigga help a nigga. Stop talking that shit.
Sit around waiting on somebody to get you something.
Nigga I'm trying to do something help me write a song or something nigga.
Im trying to make it on Oprah show too. Im trying to do it big im trying to be the nations best.
I'm trying to get money like Bloc. Ya'll niggas stop hating on me man.
You motherfuckers didnt want to help me in the beginning man.
Fuck you nigga, with sugar on top bitch. Ya feel me?
Fuck you nigga's man. Hold up I aint motherfucking finished I got some more shit to say.
Ya feel me? Didnt nobody want motherfucking help me man.
Ya feel me? Till that nigga Bloc gave me a chance nigga.
Now you motherfucking niggas out there trying to feel the raft nigga.
Ya feel me? I appreciate that meal Bloc baby I appreciate dat man.
My family going love dat man. Tell dem niggas im ready.
I know nigga I know ya'll didnt want to see this baby.
Black entertainment motherfucker.I know (I know) [Repeat to fade]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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