

## FiO Baby

### "You Oughta Know"

Visit "[You Oughta Know](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus:

You should never argue with a crazy  
(My my my my my my), you oughta know by now  
You can pay, you should never argue with a crazy (my  
my my my my my),  
Is that all you get for your money?

Intro:

Chea! HAHA! (Woo! ) Un Huh! (We Back)  
Yea (Un Huh) 2011 Baby (Woo)  
You Oughta Know (Uh) This that New Shit (Uh)  
This that Car Banger (Un Huh) This is Ya Boy FiO  
Fucking Baby (that's  
Right! )  
And I'm coming for you! (Pay Attention)

Verse 1:

Well I been rapping for four years began in the dorms,  
beer  
Drinking all night writing lines till you all cheered  
At my very first show, my thanks to all who appeared  
Cause now everybody know my name like Norm,  
Cheers

Fuck a hater, my own friends use to doubt my career  
Now those same queers are coming back like I'm a  
cashier  
I gave Jim a few bucks for the cup he disappeared  
I'm sure I'll see em in another 4, leap year

Now everybody showing love, and they so sincere  
Can't wait to watch the 16 Bars Season 2 premiere  
(Ai yo) but FiO aint no dummy, get your lips up out my  
rear  
Cause I'm testing all you pussies, pap smear

Last year I heard "your wack" "gee sure thanks"  
So now I seek redemption bitch, Shaw Shank  
But you can't make me fail, or hold me down in this jail  
Cause I'm FiO Fucking Baby, I make like Christian and  
Bale

Search if you aint believe me before  
Hauppauge Rapper Wraps TV pitch and Heads up on  
Tour!  
Raw

Chorus:

You should never argue with a crazy  
(My my my my my my), you oughta know by now  
You can pay, you should never argue with a crazy (my  
my my my my my),  
Is that all you get for your money?

Verse 2:

See ya'll said I wasn't fresh, when I was premature  
Well now I'm KMA Recording, future entrepreneur  
Google FiO Baby, Baby tell me what you find  
A 5 Star mixtape, (ERR) rewind

I said a 5 Star mixtape, Lost in Time  
FiO Baby finally did it, (yea) the brands defined  
Thanks to a few reviews, Newsday interviews  
All my Facebook fans, and those Youtube views

I'm a time ticking bomb that you can't diffuse  
Blowing up in the media, Daily News  
Been disabused from my views as a white dude  
Perspectives all changed, I walk in new shoes

Was confused, when accused, of being a man whose  
Sheltered from the real world, news, and issues  
I wouldn't say I'm scared, it was just a bruise  
But it amused, and I learned, so it's subdued

And I'm a be honest, 16 Bars is not a promise (really?)  
Red or blue pill, shit which would you choose?  
Rouge

Chorus:

You should never argue with a crazy  
(My my my my my my), you oughta know by now  
You can pay, you should never argue with a crazy (my  
my my my my my),  
Is that all you get for your money?

(Uh, Strong Island, Strong Island)

Verse 3:

But none the less it's on it's way, so every night I do  
pray  
That It will blow up, and be successful some day

Cause I'm sick of feeling like I'm going nowhere in life  
Well everybody's working jobs, I just sit here and write

But FiO Babys coming, position your seats up right  
Cause I gassed it up enough, so we better take flight  
So tight, when I write cause every song is a fight  
With the the incite to ignite, we party at night

40/40 for the Grammys, champagne up in the limo  
Cutting the line with 16 Bars, and some big bootie  
bimbos  
Got the rich folk pissed, cause they don't know who we  
know  
Then straight to VIP, it's hard to get through these  
people

And we don't get no booth, no we party in Jay Room  
Getting stupid like I used to back in college and Cancun

Swept this underground game, storming through like a  
typhoon  
Took over most listens, on your playlists in iTunes  
No I aint famous yet, but I'm a be there soon  
I'm the worlds greatest rapper from the black lagoon  
I'm a be there soon, I'm on the radio, we on the radio

Chorus:

You should never argue with a crazy  
(My my my my my my), you oughta know by now  
You can pay, you should never argue with a crazy (my  
my my my my my),  
Is that all you get for your money?  
(What up Doug Lucania)

Verse 4:

I'm a soldier, I'm a troop, I am second to zero  
I am G.I. Joe FiO, the American hero  
But life takes a toll, cause this world aint fare  
I stand out in this rap game like Will in Belaire

I'm hearing all these rappers yap, but there aint a thing  
they can say  
When they aint got a single solid line, one way  
Yea I deal with risky business, but I stay crusing like  
Tom  
I got the whole world sitting right up here in my palm

Before the bell ever rang they tried to count me out  
Bet they never counted that I'd be Italian with that  
Rocky Crowd  
I'll even get in the ring with the Apollo, I'm the Stallion

Cause my flow is fucking fuego, and my mouths a medallion

They might beat me down once, but I'll win in the second  
Then they'll train me in the third, cause FiO Baby is reckless

I'll kill em in the fourth, but none the less they'll applaud  
Cause like the rest of the world, they'll be shocked in awe

Buzzin from LA to Austin, I'm talking Chi-town to Boston  
You can ask Mac Miller (bitch) I'm White Boy Awesome  
(3x)

Chorus:  
You should never argue with a crazy  
(My my my my my my), you oughta know by now  
You can pay, you should never argue with a crazy (my my my my my my),  
Is that all you get for your money?

Visit [FiO Baby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.