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## Gudda Gudda ''I Know''

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I know, I know, I know, I know, Cause I know you are the one I can call My own, my own, my own.

I'm just wondering if you can find time for me Cause I'm standing, at you walking love, you finder's a fee And I'm willing to pay, shit I'm willing to save it

I ain't tryina hit and quit, I'm tryina hit it and claim it I'm talking all night, then hit it in the morning, is that alright

Breakfast in bed, while you yawning from that long night

Then we sex 5th shoppin, blow it all right.

I'm just saying that you looking like a goddess For you I'd go the hardest

Honestly baby, I'm being modest

And you ain't even with me for the fact I'm making dollars

But you love it when I get you in that bed and make you holler.

Your love is all for real, I know, I know, I know, 'Cause you hold me down for real, I know, I know, I know.

And if there's one thing in this world

That you need to know is I'm your girl

Cause I know you are the one that I can call my own, my own, my own

Ah, when them lame niggas holler, you just pass them, laughing

Sexy ass fat as a kardashian

You know how to hold a nigga down when them times get rough

And when you come around, them other bitches' time is up

Yeah, you all I need in my world, no need for a groupie All I need is my girl, she keep my head on straight And she my eyes behind my head, and she keep a nigga focused And she keep a nigga fed, Kiss her on the forehead, then she give me more head Gave her 20 racks and tell her blow it, this is your bread Safe in the condo, baby I got more loot Offshore accounts large amounts, you could blow through.

Your love is all for real, I know, I know, I know, 'Cause you hold me down for real, I know, I know, I know And if there's one thing in this world That you need to know is I'm your girl 'Cause I know you are the one that I can call my own, my own, my own.

Ah, you the one like Neo, a dime times 10, all them other bitches zero Riding in the coup, trees burning while the top off Louie V queen, them other bitches is knock off Red bottoms, red dottem, you killin them Gudda chick, but you still sweet like cinnamon You was made for a nigga like I, so tell them other niggas don't try.

Your love is all for real, I know, I know, I know, 'Cause you hold me down for real, I know, I know, I know And if there's one thing in this world That you need to know is I'm your girl 'Cause I know you are the one that I can call my own, my own, my own.

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