

Ace Hood

"I Kno"

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(I kno)

You already know, if you don't you gon' understand
today

(chorus)

And I kno

You ain't never met a nigga like me, and you probably
never will I put that on my OG

and I kno

None of these other niggas seen the shit I see, they
don't hustle like I hustle, get the shit by enemies?

and I kno

All them bitches with me, do be hella bad, hit the mall
and blow a stash, call it blowin' money fast

I kno, they hatin', and I kno, and they waitin', for me to
fall off, that'll be never dog

From the bottom to the top, I came a long way

Used to sip them quarter juices, now it's Rose

Now that 'Mero sittin' whiter than some Colgate

Baby mama trippin, she do shit the wrong way

Fuck a game I love ya *something* for the court case

What you know bout makin' money at a fast pace

Yeah I know them feds steady watching niggas

My youngest play with guns like some action figures

Bet I know how to make this money a triple flipper

Only breakin bread with the realest niggas

Wake up in the morning greet a bad bitch

Fuck her once and then I focus where the cash is

Lacing up my Gucci's at the Grab 10

I gotta stay safe bring the Mac 10

And I know they want me dead and gone

Paranoid I keep that pistol in my carry-on

(chorus)

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I kno, they hatin', and I kno, and they waitin', for me to

fall off, that'll be never dog
They told me when you getting money boy them niggas
hate
Stackin paper, 23, I'm thinkin' real estate
something When I'm driving we don't renovate
Get money, my niggas stuck in a real estate
call me about my government when I be at the bank
talkin' figures, nigga half a million ben franks
Heard them niggas kinda mad, that's a bitch place
Long as my pistol on me, I go to your bitch place
Think I really give a fuck bout all you pussy niggas
Countin paper screamin' fuck all of you pussy niggas
I swear I'm ballin' til my last breath
brand new prezzy on me call that fucker sudden death
I tell my bitch to keep on suckin til' there's nothing left
something a girl, I just make'em into grand theft
Yeah, and I know they want me dead and gone
Paranoid I keep that chopper in my carry-on
(chorus)
And I kno
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never will I put that on my OG
and I kno
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