

Soulja Boy "What You Know"

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Verse 1 (Soulja Boy)

I'm Easily rippin defensily grippin my pistol ya niggaz
play tough but don't want it um poppin and cocking and
locking game 2 zones for the free so um off of the
chain.

Double o see murder murder um urgess to kick in yo
door wit da mafuckin pistols

Um comin to get you we bustin no issue white wall on
rims da same color of tissue. No kissing be me missing
yo funeral dissing me daz a mistake so better not try it
um startin a riot too fly like a pilot took off da jet
without breakin no sweat.

Niggaz be fakin and steady be hatin I'm breakin dey
jaws just like we do laws and we triple da digits just like
we inches da money keep comin and so do the bitches,
and so do the snitches and riches and glitches. Just like
its game I'm too hot like a flame and sayin no names
cuz u kno u are. Bustin no fussin we spotted yo car.
Cruising no losing and rolling dat better dope. 400ms
got from interscope better do right cuz I'm colder dan
coolio rippin dis up while I'm up in da studio. Moving so
heavily slidin so steadily crew stackin figures u kno its
a bet and the money is money let me dummies be
dummies I'm stackin da bread to the day that I'm dead.
They swear dat they robbin me bruh aint no stoppin me
hustle philosophy got me dis guap. Sod money gang
bringin da heavy flame put dat on GOD dat we stayin
on top.

Chorus (JBar)

What cha what cha know
Bout my flow and my icy icy gold
28s on swole
Music loud as it can go
What cha what cha know
Bout my shine and my struggle and my grind
I work hard to get mine
Man Respect a nigga grind

Verse 2 (Soulja Boy)

Rippin and spittin and cruisin dis beat.
Talkin that shit and get knocked off yo feet.
Sod money gang staying too deep.
Gettin no sleep, making a creep.
Doubt vendetta my crew stackin cheddar
My click gettin better we changin da weather. Pedal to
medal and ashes to dust 2 4 glocks in pot when I hop in
da truck. Niggaz is hatin me but dat aint phasing me
money money gotta get it.
But it no stopping it and glock and um cocking it gettin
hot by da minute.
Soulja boy tell em I'm all about cheddar folk icey new
chevy same color as antelope. I'm sick as a bitch and
I'm holding da antidote. Gucci bandana man gucci
bandana folk.
Rushing and busting still flippin and dippin I'm still on a
mission to stack up a bill.
Money make problems aint none gonna solve em but
breakin dis bread and payin bills. Spitting da truth
vocalizing it truthly 6 in da truck but I'm still gone pack
two with me killing deez tracks and doin it ruthlessly
aint about money aint got shit to do with me. Doing it
fluently doing it real. Keeping it true it real. Breaking
off game cuz daz how I feel 18 now holding 18mill.
Killing deez trax and still counting stax all still dress in
black hataz still talkin smack. Soulja boy tellem yea
soulja boy get em on top world don't know how to act.

Chorus (JBar)

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SONG FADES..

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