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Caleb Masarira "You Know I Did"

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[Verse 1]

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Ever since I was knee high

Knew for sure l' d be touching the clear skies

So I landed in the Chi

Oâ€[™] her airport international flight

I was here

Man im finally here

Its land of the free time to conquer my fear

And get big

I mean huge like Albert

A kid on the block and lâ€[™] m looking outwards

Got mojo flow ainâ€[™]t Austin Powers

Blow up twice call me twin towers

Ain't never gonna stop till the world is our

And lâ€[™] m stepping on your neck cause I call you cowards

[Hook]

Going to the top and I'm never gonna stop

Got the world in my hand and its never gonna drop

I killed this shit you know I did

Got the critics and the labels saying sign this kid

x4 I killed this shit you know I did

[Verse 2]

And I say l' m back

Took some years off feeling me

Now I'm back to crack version realer me

You feeling me? Never gonna swell

Started catching all my lines nigga fish scales

I cheated on it with the females

I moved up to the Greendale

Straight choppin trees

Now we choppin beats

Reunited and it feels so sweet

I gave the beat the seat

But I wonder why lâ€[™] m cold when lâ€[™] m bringing the heat

Aint got a ball in my hand but lâ€[™] m swishing the sweets

And you know that its mission complete

Its going down in the booth like we missing the floors

Breaking down the beat like we busting the doors

Encore

They screamin caleb encore

Man you done killed it leave em wanting more

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

And I say

Can we pound the alarm

Caleb the killer done bringing the charm

Got a bunch a chicks but lâ€[™] m leaving the farm

And $\hat{a} \in M$ m ending out the night with my boo on my arm

All your love I would save it

Need a bad bitch when I peek to the greatest

Mic in the sitch but the jersey is Davis

Baby got magic but they sweat when they play us

Just wait till we do it

Yall about to fell it when I come through the music

Yall about to hear it when I give the assurance

That lâ€[™] m killing on the beat you gone have to subdue it

Yo nigga is a beat killer

Get on my Mike and you know its gone be thriller

Ice on my wrist so you know its gone be chilla

lâ€[™] m the realest man you know there aint none realer

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