

3rd Flo

"Why U Knockin' Me"

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[Intro:]

Who Is It?

Who Is It?

Dem Heizman Booooyyyzz

[Hook:]

My flows on point

My clothes on point

My hoes on point

Bank rolls on point

So why u knockin me?

Why U Knockin' me? [x7]

Bitch who r u? nobody, Who r u? nobody [x2]

So why u knockin me?

Why U Knockin' me? [x7]

[Verse 1: Cap]

Do u know who I am? (cap)

Do u know wat I stand fo'?

Legs kinda strong but I still can't stand hoes

Whip open up 4rm da top like a can hoe

Cheese well put like magic so they call my ass orlando

Girls in defferent sizes, defferent colors can't u tell
this?

Seem all togetha u might thank they look like trail mix

See me ridin clean so they hate, com and see me
haterz

Freewheels got dem 26's lookin like som CD Players

Fuck Wat u bout' boy, fuck wat u finna do'

I make this money spit out paper like a printer do

He so fresh, but he do it so easy

And he's forces so white, he must of bought dem hoes

4rm jeezy (Yeaaa)

Haterz rockin' stunna shades at night, ya'll can't see
me

Poppin' off well have ya burnt, like a blank CD

I'm pimpin', grab yo women

'Cause they timtin, on a mission

2 get in a playas limit, did I 4get 2 menchin dat?

[Hook:]

My flows on point

My clothes on point
My hoes on point
Bank rolls on point
So why u knockin me?
Why U Knockin' me? [x7]
Bitch who r u? nobody, Who r u? nobody [x2]
So why u knockin me?
Why U Knockin' me? [x7]

[Verse 2: D-Ray]

Naw naw niggas tryin 2 knock my flo'
Fuck that shit, bout' 2 grab my fo'
Chain on my neck got a bitch on pros
In da club every night I make it rain on hoe
Yea my clothes on point, bank rolls on point
Shawty got me hard so my dick on point
I got her 2 da crib and best believe she had dat don on
point
So Nigga were it is (Shit) My nigga were it ain't
I spent my time 2 grind, u spent your time 2 hate
Datz why I'm stackin bread, u steady buyin bread
U see me shinin' hoe, it ain't 4rm stitin' on my ass
So get your shit 2getha and nigga make sum moves
U tryin 2 be a thug, bro u should of stayed in skool
I let my haterz be my motivaterz, risin like a escalater
Stayin on that hustle, caught dat nigga paper chasin
Money makin, nigga stackin paper, flow and pot
Rollin in da finest whip, stayin wit da badest dimes
So why u knockin on my game wit your hatin ass
I'm stayin on da money like a paid man & pads

[Hook:]

My flows on point
My clothes on point
My hoes on point
Bank rolls on point
So why u knockin me?
Why U Knockin' me? [x7]
Bitch who r u? nobody, Who r u? nobody [x2]
So why u knockin me?
Why U Knockin' me? [x7]

[Verse 3: D-Nell]

U be hatin in it's evident
Poppin Is earlavent
I'm strictly on some playa shit and fresher den a
pepper mint
All about da presidents
I'm only in a expensive shit
Tha badest hoes, tha freshest clothes yea ya boy
equipped wit it

Yea ya boy growned up, still gotta sagin problem
Bank rolls got my back pocket like a apple bottem
Yea she got a apple bottem, and da bitch is choosin me
She always tellin me da freaky shit she wanna do 2 me
All I can do it's me, I'm da man, I'm da best
Gotta clean up after me that's how I know my flows a
mess
Tha way I'm touchin people hard is like I'm playin open
chest
Still gettin money even do I ain't seen a check
'Cause I get money hoe, I spent money hoe
But u (Bet U), Ain't gettin money hoe
And u (And U), Can't spend money hoe and
I I I I I get cheese

[Hook:]

My flows on point
My clothes on point
My hoes on point
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