

Planet VI

"People Know Me"

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(Intro)

JRB The Producer

Go x8

Yeah,hold up

(Verse)

Fresh off the boat with my J's

Better not get my snickers wet

I fly motherfuckers so tell me why would I need a jet

Just a kid from the hood that happens to be where the
bitches at

Fuck what you heard but keep it safe where Jimmy at

Used to rhyme about animals, ducks they can really
quack

Got a chicken who rides like I'm giving her a piggy back

And I don't ever sleep unless it's inside of her kitty cat

But a man is a bitch and thus I won't snitch like a city rat

We poppin' my nigga like we about to explode

Then it's right back to business while all them niggers
promote me

I swag on you niggers and cry surf on them hoes

'Cause I'm kind of a big deal, motherfuckers know me

Pull up on the scene and that burgundy stuntin' silly

System beat awaking on the whole entire city

The ten on the window makes it hard for niggaz to see
me

With that late touch adore hop on that bitch like I'm a
geenie

(Hook)

People know me

I'm kinda famous nigga

People know me

I'm kinda famous nigga

(Verse)

I'm in Jackson with them shoes off walking through the
airport

Head into an island it don't require a passport

Which one asshole what the fuck you asked for

Rolling with so many niggers like I'm on the task force

I'm the fucking minority who don't care for authority
Got so many bitches it's like I'm in a sororoty
You seeing me man chilling here why the fuck would
you bother me
Pardon me? did I stutter my nigga?
I'm in my jeep like I got robbed 'cause the roof and the
doors gone
Everyday she dress for the summer she can't keep her
clothes on
Hold on, oh I'm damn dawg you dead wrong
Although it's irrelevant I don't fuck with the goverment
Y'all niggers is small change we doin' big things
Y'all lames blow mo smoking a hurricane
My name reigns ,yours don't mean a damn thing
So fuck your thing bitch 'cause

(Hook x2)

People know me
I'm kinda famous nigga
People know me
I'm kinda famous nigga

(Verse)

You don't need to see me you already know who I is
If not you need to get from under that rock where you
live
That's shit that you can wait to play for niggers back at
the crib
Doggy style to beat the way that I came down to this
bitch,pause
Now go ahead and drop it bangs like the cops is at your
front door knocking
Take my autograph and sell it if you tryna' make a
profit
Maybe you won't 'cause they know me they probably
already got it
Respect my elegance all my fellow americans
In my all black everything like I'm one of the presidents
Confident not arrogant plus I'm fresh as in peppermints
Tipping strippers in hundreds like I won the large
settlement
Me Jamal and Slow got the flyers kick on our feet
The shit I'm rocking now they still haven't even
released
Nossy neighbours look through their window to get a
peek
Ask about me in these motherfucking streets nigga
'cause

(Hook x2)

People know me

I'm kinda famous nigga
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People know me

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