

## Shawty Lo

### "Dey Know (feat. Jeezy, Lil Wayne, Luda)"

Visit "[Dey Know \(feat. Jeezy, Lil Wayne, Luda\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1: Shawty Lo]

Yeah

Shawty Lo and the Big Cats

Yeah

It's the remix so bring your top hat (eh)

What you talking about?

It's L-O

I rap now it's rap skizzo

Thirty bands... for schizo

Eight balls same price as the kilo

I'm a boss

Handle My B-I

And I got them same kinda guns like T.I.

See I've been that way since knee high

Real dope boys so you know I trap or Dizzi

No lizzi

I'm hizzi

Like kells I believe I can flizzi

And Yeah I'll see you later

BIG UP'S... TO ALL MY HATERS!

[Verse 2: Ludacris]

Guard your woman dawg or I'll take her

You'll hear her scream from College Park to Decatur

I was a snotty nose with no paper

Now my crib sitting on 22 acres (woooo)

Get it right fool I get money (yep)

If you think Luda's not filthy you're a dummy (yep)

I was allergic to the roof on the cutty

So I took the top off like a Playboy bunny (what's up pops?)

Catch me pimping in a robe and some slippers (oh)

Riding down 85 while I'm stuttin on my Gixer

Mouth full of swishers or riding with your sister (wooo)

and Six David Beckham's or a trunk full of kickers

(hahaha)

Take a picture of the mister it'll last long

And these haters get stretched out like a bad thong

So partner mash on or get mashed up

Think you can fuck with Luda then put a million of your cash up (hi)

[Chorus: x4]  
L O L O They Know They Know

[Verse 3: Young Jeezy]  
I'm in my cool whip insides jello  
Hop up out that pretty motherfucker like hello (hello)  
hello  
Ladies how you doing  
That nigga crazy girl don't say nothing 2 'em (haha)  
They know they know got white low low  
Rob who? Take what? [gun cocks] hello  
They know I give a fuck about them haters (nope)  
Young jizzle been getting paper (Yeah)  
Granite? Wheels on the coup like savors  
Hit the club with 20 brawd'z like flavor  
I'm on the top floor (floor) no neighbors  
Who u kidding I get my 87's tailored

[Verse 4: Plies]  
Went from two ounces to a Maserati  
First rap check bought choppers for everybody  
Before they know what's under my shirt the glock 40  
Get 25 a show next month I want 40  
Born a real nigga but I die a goon  
Just bought a new choppa gonna use it real soon  
Got the streets on lock homie I can't lose  
Put me anywhere I'm the realest nigga in the room  
(believe me)  
Take a look at me I'm what you call street approved  
Got a lot haters but even more tools  
I play dumb homie but never been a fool  
Cut my dog off I heard he snitching too (ha)

[Chorus: x4]  
L O L O They Know They Know

[Verse 5: Lil' Wayne]  
(HA)  
Now what I look like  
And if it ain't money then I don't look right  
And that don't sound right  
I swear you can get a full clip not a sound bit  
SU-WU gang and if you ain't with it then you in the food  
chain  
I'm in that wide body I'm a need two lanes  
Blue Seats white paint wetter than new rain  
Like a white person with blue veins  
I keep a black glock red dot blue flame  
Feet hanging out the window jock my shoe game  
'cause all my kicks fly like Lu kang

Old player new game  
I'm focused I'm thinking like I got two brains  
I'm in my prime I feel like a new Wayne  
How come there is two women but ain't no two waynes  
I don't know what you do but I do thangs  
It's Mr. every time you see me got a new chain  
My flow crazy I ain't too sane  
But I am thee shit & they just poop stain

[Chorus: x4]  
L O L O They Know They Know

Shawty LO Man...

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