You Know (feat. YFN Lucci)

Meek Mill

And you know, and you know He don't be fuckin' you like I be fuckin' you He wanna hug you and make you uncomfortable You know, shawty, you know All you gotta do is hit a nigga phone one time I'mma pull up on you fourth quarter when it's crunch time You knowWhen I pull up to the crib (pull up, pull up) Hurry up and get dressed (what's up, what's up) Spend a couple hours on your makeup Twenty minutes I done made that to a mess And you know like I know I was your side nigga, you was my side hoe He broke you in, I'm the one broke you out though 'Cause you got that D and you turned into El Chapo Run from that nigga if he drive by your house though This that Givenchy, that new Saint Laurent flow This that go cash out that G65 flow I like you, you hit the lotto I put you on to the Perc and Moscato I put you on to fuckin' in Cabo Said we would only fuck once and would stop though You know that's a lie though And you know, and you know He don't be fuckin' you like I be fuckin' you He wanna hug you and make you uncomfortable You know, shawty, you know All you gotta do is hit a nigga phone one time I'mma pull up on you fourth quarter when it's crunch time You knowUh you know, they don't never do it better than the boy Have you in the dealer like a kid pick a toy Lord she say that she never been on a PJ, mile high Fuck her and her friend on the PJ You know I flew that girl to Turks on her bday I got up under her skirt on her bday Know I keep it in the stash house, on keepsake Know I walked in, a hundred thou on the pre-k Yeah, a hundred thou, back to back for a week straight Girl you know how we play And you know, and you know He don't be fuckin' you like I be fuckin' you He wanna hug you and make you uncomfortable You know, shawty, you know

All you gotta do is hit a nigga phone one time I'mma pull up on you fourth quarter when it's crunch time You knowYou stay a hundred with me, I stay a hundred with you They wasn't fuckin' with me, 'cause I was fuckin' with you They said "She fuckin' with him" I'm like, "She fuckin' with who?" 'Cause now she fuckin' with me, haHe don't be fuckin' you like I be fuckin' you He wanna hug you and make you uncomfortable You know, shawty, you know All you gotta do is hit a nigga phone one time I'mma pull up on you fourth quarter when it's crunch time You know You know baby, somethin' 'bout you lately You know, you know, you (one time) never seize to amaze me (crunch time) You know baby, somethin' 'bout you lately You know, you know, you (one time) never seize to amaze me (crunch time) (One time, crunch time, you know) You know, you know You know, you know (You know, you know, you know) (You know, you know, you know) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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