

# Don't Kno

## Moneybagg Yo

She like, "we gon' see each other today?"  
I'm like, "yeah for sure that"  
See we duck off and we fuck off but nobody know that  
Got my name saved in her phone as a bitch name  
Play your cards smart bitch, a super freak like Rick James  
Quiet, stay low key and fuck, we go by them laws  
I'm hitting her from the rear while she ignore her nigga's calls  
Ooh she wrong, but who gon' out of cut  
We smash and we Audi race  
Shawty erase my calls, erase my texts out her phone  
She give me Adderall  
She tell me how she sick of dude  
I tell her how my bitch trippin'  
She like he won't let her out the house and she tryna get with me  
Old square ass nigga  
Always care ass nigga  
You the type to beat her up and pull her hair ass nigga  
I'm the type to smash on her, pull her hair ass nigga  
After we done I get it fit 'cause I'm a fair ass nigga  
She don't know my mother  
She fuck with my brothers  
We just be linking up and fucking  
We keep it gutter  
We fuck with no rubber  
We be on top of covers  
She got a nigga and I got a bitch  
We don't tell on each other  
Nah we ain't together, nah we ain't a couple  
Don't know what to call it  
She call my phone like she my main bitch  
I don't know what to call it  
Leave from with you and come pull up on me  
I don't know what to call it  
When we fuck we do our own positions  
I don't know what to call it  
I pick up my phone whenever she call it  
I don't know what to call it but I fuck with shawty  
She know we gotta keep this shit here on the low  
Can't let my bitch know 'cause I'm stuck with shawty  
When we be texting she send emojis  
Water emoji, tongue lick emoji  
Hit her back with the purple dick emoji

I'm like where you at, aye let's get emoji  
She tell me 'bout her problems at the house  
How she with the nigga, she don't love him  
How he want to but she don't fuck him  
All lovey dovey, tryna cuddle  
But she don't want that, she want you to fuck her rough  
Like you do a car, tune her up  
Face down, ass up  
Smack her on it  
She want you to toot it up  
Tellin' me how she really a fan of me  
She listen to my shit all day  
I'm like where you at? she like on my way  
'bout to eat the dick in the car broad day  
We just fuck each other, we don't love each other  
Feelings, we don't get into 'em  
We be coolin' and we be kicking it  
I don't know what to call what we doin'  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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