You Don't Know (For Fuck's Sake)

Ed Sheeran & Yelawolf

Living the life of a student
Yeah I begin on a high
Losing my mind
And they say that Ive been winning for time
Never been to a gun fight, never needed a knife
But then I make the cut whenever delivering the lines
Sit on the side, with a rhymepack
With a tin in my sights
Sipping a lemon and lime na only with my best friends
Cause I paid in my pride
Giving the time to write rhymes
But I find truth at a quarter to five
Eh
Its kinda like I took a train
To the left side of my brain, oh, main
Toddle some mud, under my door
You know Im stepping in my own lane
All of these speakers sitting behind me
but what psychology, psychologically insane
Part of me wanna get down, down, down
making you go low, insideYou dont know, if you dont know by now
You better tell him bout it
What you gonna tell him bout it?
Yeah, yeaaaah
Ten toes to the dirt
Pencil to the paper
God has a favour for your thirst
Drink-drink ya pint bye-bye
To this bullshit praise allah
To the wheels Im a ridah
Steering your prada
Only closed in my ada-di-das
Im a fetus in my boom sake nana
Daddys home, on the mic, hey papaBack with my bang yo, straight loop on my [?]
But every single one of my fans know that
Every damn show, Im taking their ears on a journey
Like Im flying with Van Gogh
Livin so sweet without Gretel and Hansel
Critics hate the lyrics cause they think Ive been tangoed
Find me wearing old clothes rocking a Kangol
Im riding round with Yelawolf in your daddys LamboHello me, how ya been?
You got a mullet again like when you was 10

Youre probably sipping sweet tees, you still huh?
And your piggy bank is full of change
Fact, what you used to steal from
You been playing fools, like a steel drum
Pulling out early, and they still come
Eating from the game, when you know the meals done
Yelawolf is kicking back at these pilgrims
Hold up baby, sit still son
Woah, this old rock, it heals been rolled
Still shocking when I see em go
bananas and they hammer the [?]Im not the average half wit
After this hour gets out of this
60 seconds Im going in any directions
And chasing this jack with a shot of Budweiser and water
Its probably the better idea you move the direction in
Fact its a part of me to be the looser of cannons
Blowing his fucking mics like the winds [?]
Hooligans, hooligans, hooligans
But really whos a friend?
Jump in this little fire jump right back in the pool again
Know I be new again
A student of you my friend
Watch your manners Im tossing rappers up at my crew of 10
Minus 4, minus war
You dont want it
Shady records Im already better, fuck it, doggonnitDog dont gotta lead
Dogs already home
Jack, dog Im a beast, Im a wolf
Bring your dogs back
A melody man in a melancholic mellow yellow can
Shhh, tell him how we gonna sell em manBeen working hard all week
(So if you wonder if we earned it, well its not a probably)
So wont you bring that back to me
(And holla when you hear it like all the screams of a halloween)
I got blisters on my feet
(To walk in night with you is not the shoes to be borrowing)
So wont you bring that back to me
(Cause all the sole of my pin is what all the sorrow brings)If you dont know, if you dont know, no, no, no
If you dont know, if you dont know, no, no, no
If you dont know, if you dont know, no, no, no
If you dont know, if you dont know, no, no, no
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