Know Nothing

Childish Major

Do you miss me? Where you at?
Come and get me, call me back
I admit, yeah, I've been cold
Lovin' livin' on the road
I've been roadrunnin' with h—
I've been roadrunnin' with h—
I've been roadrunnin' with h—
Swear she knows names of my hoes, ayy
Swear you don't know nothin', ayy
You don't know nothin', ayy
You don't know nothin', ayy
You don't know nothin'
You don't know nothin', ayy
You don't know nothin', yeah
Miss Know-It-All just snoop in my apartment
Like, "Who been up in here? None of them bitches is real"
I interrupt like, "Excuse me, but is you payin' some bills?
Until you got a career, don't be catchin' no feels"
When you all in your feelings, I swear you need Dr. Phil
I could prescribe you some dick, after we fuck then you chill
After we fuck, you get weird, and then I ask you to chill
You get to grabbin' your gear, I know that shit makes you illDo you miss me? Where you at?
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You don't know nothin', yeah
Numero uno, uh-uh, uh-uh
Every time I get the low in, she tryna kick my door in
I'm not finna play with you, you not even player 2
Told you this way back before, you ain't mine, you gotta go
Wasn't even down for rollin' 'til we got to glowin'
It always been my thing to put the work in
I've been cookin', I've been servin',

I've been surfin', dodgin' dirty women
Girl, you not that 'portant and the
problem is you lurkin' too much, hell noDo you miss me? Where you at?
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You don't know nothin', yeahYeah, like when I pick up plenty 10s, I'm just askin' for a thing
I've been lookin' for the queen, I've been fallin' for some M's
Missin' you ain't here, they've been temporary feels
But the question always is, will you be here in the end?
Need a family with a dog and a crib with a den
I'm workin' on bein' there but still you're askin' where I've been
Need a family with a dog and a crib with a den
I'm workin' on bein' there but still you're askin' where I've been
Guess you don't know nothin'... either

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