

## **Bingx - I Know I Know**

**{chorus: bingx}**

**Tell 'em i'm the one, no conversation**

**If i gotta spell it out, it's o-n-e**

**I don't need no compliments or confirmation**

**But i'm coming for the shit, it's old to me**

**You ain't gotta tell me shit, i know**

**I know, i know**

**I know, i know, i know, i know**

**I know, i know**

**You ain't gotta tell me shit, i know**

**I know, i know**

**I know, i know, i know, i know**

**I know, i know**

**I know, i know, i-**

**{verse 1: bingx}**

**Look, i been on ten since bad back**

**Ain't worried 'bout the past, they can have that**

**And shorty look fine, finna back that, ooh**

**Got the bomb pussy like back that, ooh**

**Blowing up, bird to fly**

**But i'ma swerve from the virgin islands**

**Shorty gon do a lil dirty, she want to work**

**Plus if i touch, it's gold, that's word to midas**

**We growin' up on that west side, so that's ws for my day ones**

**Holding out for that best time to come fuck with you but there ain't one**

**Work 'til i pay myself**

**Take my dubs and i take my ls**

**If i don't hit you on the phone with a fam, you should know where you stand**

**, give a damn if you take that well**

**Man, i been at it from the am to pm and i be making my way to being the gre**

atest, i gotta keep on invading the flow

And i got a couple of havoc, 'cause i'm an addict but now i'm back for some  
baddit, go under track and i'm making that (ah)

No comma suition, that's foreplay, and i'm past that, you couldn't tell me  
nothin'

Got karma using her forehead to put a snapback to my belly button like  
{chorus: bingx}

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{verse 2: bingx}

I know i got it, there ain't no comparison

Word to my father, that shit in my heritage

Rappers keep calling me cracker, i hit 'em with laughter, like man i can sw  
ear we're americans

Look, we should change the whole subject

You got a lil temper, you should get ahold of it

Man, it's all love, i don't do it for the buzz, and my music like a drug, c  
ome and get a dose of it, ayy

And they lowkey finna od on it

I'm a og when i flow heat on it

Purdy is a motherfucker, dirty with a curry with a flow, ot, i'ma throw thr

ees on it

Ay, switch with the verse, keep from the birds, sick with the words

Missed what you heard, shit is on fire, boy

If i made a track than i made it crack, if they say it's wack, then they ly  
ing boy

I got no time for that hoe shit

I don't need a co-sign, got my own shit

And when i let it go with a flow like a 45, been a ghost ride since back in '06

Bitch, better get clear, cuz my dick's here

And every time i look, boy, that shit's bigger

And that shit's clear, because this year

Well, off of one record, making six figures like

{chorus: bingx}

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