

Plies, Heard Of Me

[Intro:]

Not a typical nigga (have you heard of me)

Boy I think I'm bout go n all the way on this one (have you heard of me)

One thing about me home boy I don't play no muthafuckin games (have you heard of me)

[Verse 1:]

Kept it muthafuckin gutta from day one right now homie the streets

I run how am this hot and a award I ain't won

cause I ain't a industry nigga alright son

but you will pay me for what I've done take tha industry relationship

cause I don't want none don't want the fame of this shit

you can have it shoulda just took tha money and then run

that ain't how a real nigga play it where I'm from stay

and get the whole thing and then sum I dun sold gold

what's next platinum dun sold ova a million records ain't that sumthin

[Chorus:]

May neva see me on tha cover of a magazine

cause I ain't willin 2 kiss be seen copperate mad at me

cause dey can't fuck me I'm who these haterz hatin

I'm 3rd degree say I'm to gutta homie 4 T.V.

I'm who these white folks don't want they kids 2 see

but I'm the new owners of these fuckin streets go

by tha name of plies have you heard of me.

[Verse 2:]

Erre since me erre body claiming real most you niggas pussy

that's how I feel can be the best rapper an gotta tell lies

I couldn't be dat cause all I do is fantasize how you cookin dope you wearin suites n ties

This industry a joke they publicize just don't go to yo parties

if you don't fuck with plies to all my fans I apologize

Want me to cross ova fuck dat side jus a real nigga out of Ft. Meyers

I got principles nigga dats wat I live by

I ain't got rap feature and I'm still alive

not 1 my 3 album is you supriised worth my investment

ask atlantic records do I let shit slide ring tone numbas 1.5

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Copperate scared of me cause I ain't safe dey don't know

wat da fuck dat I might say in da type of game dat they play

I don't wear tight jeans or rock shades umma trendsetter

I go my own way I make it hard on the radio

dat the streets praise you can stop countin on questions

dese days ever heard of a nigga dat say fuck me nigga

either a rapper or a wannabe jus want me to kill em on gp

say I ain't lyrical well I'm sorry be dropped out of college

ain't earned my degree but at my bank dey love me his favorite rapper

ain't hot but he mad at me I can make me hot for a small fee

da streets don't want em I'm sorry