

# Machine Gun Kelly, I Know (feat. Ray Jr.)

I know, you don't wanna see me like  
Ridin' through the day and night  
Tryna get my money right (Uh)  
I know, you hate to see me doin' right (Yeah)  
Switchin' cars and changin' flights  
Tryna get my money right  
(You killed this shit, Ray... Kells)  
And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
(Uh, lets get this money, fool)  
And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
(Yeah, lets get this money fool)

Until these dollars in my pockets fat as 10 wallets  
Man, I'm tryna ball until my paper stretch like Ben Wallace  
I got respect, now I just need power like 10 sockets  
Plus I'm fly as fuck  
Man, I must'a came outta the womb with 10 rockets  
Gone, "B-b-blast off"  
I grinded my ass off  
Now my hotels filled with 20 bitches with they pants off  
And we blow that cash crop  
Puff, puff, pass on  
'Til that green is gone  
Shit, it looks like we mowed the grass on  
C-L-E, man I rep my town  
Everyday bleed that orange and brown  
Muthafuck what you talkin 'bout  
'Less EST comin' out your mouth  
I'm puttin' on my gang an' shit  
You puttin' on your hatin' shit  
Your girl told me I'm the best  
I ain't have to say shit

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Ok, everybody knows I be on my job (Yes)  
Label me the Diddy of my city, doin' anything for a penny  
An' when I'm "In Da Club" call me 50, making people "Whoa" like Black Rob

Don't nobody ever wanna see me shine  
But you can't block the sun  
Since I'm a star, that mean we're the same  
Which means I'ma shine no matter what  
So call me "Kid", call me "Kells"  
If you ain't about shit don't call my cell  
I had my fans before my deal  
And they hold me down cause they know I'm real  
So say I'm this, call me whack  
But when I come around better tuck your sack  
It's EST all around the world  
So the whole planet got my back (Bow)  
Fuck your cars, fuck your clothes  
Walk up in the spot, take all your hoes  
20 dollar Levi's, I don't need Green Guys  
Alphabet Cake baked all them O's  
My hotel, my hotel?  
You wanna know what happens in my hotel?  
Is that your girl? I know her well  
She was here last night, now bitch go tell

Tryna get my money right  
(Everyday I'm out here)  
Tryna get my money right  
(Yeah, you know I)  
Tryna get my money right  
(I heard they hatin' cause I'm)  
Tryna get my money right  
(Mic check, ok)

So why you talking down now?  
Because I run your town now?  
Because I'm ring leader of (This, this, this)  
And you a clown now  
Because you fell off bad as fuck (True)  
Because I'm on, you mad as fuck (True)  
Because me and my team made it ourselves, you lookin' mad at us  
Or maybe cause the streets you call your hood rock with me more than you  
An 'member in the same building the crowd watchin' me more than you  
Do I get paid more than you?  
No but your a fuckin' fool  
Cause that girl that you trickin', call your wifey, chose me over you  
Bitch!

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