

I Know

B.o.B

I know, I know, I know
You have been waitin'
I know, I know, I know
I know what you're waiting for
You'll think I'll make you a break-up song
That you really think you deserve it
And I know you've been longin' for
You'll think I'll make you a break-up...

I know how you want this to go
I know how you want me to flow
You want to even this go
You want me to upload a post
You want me to go back and forth with the shit I did with a random lil' ho
You want me to... hm but would be doin' the most
They want to see a nigga deep in his feelings 'cause that's where they usually go
New bitches always got somewhere to go but that's what the Uber is for
Old bitches always be down for a setup but that's what my shooters is for
Bitches be so quick to side with a bitch like they never heard rumors before
I hate emotions, I ain't good with 'em
I only fuck with trouble, put that wood in 'em
I ain't good for 'em, ain't no sugarcoatin' shit, ain't no sugarcoatin' wood in 'em
From the hood but not a hoodlum
Lines got suss in 'em
Bitches fall for anything you tell 'em, better get the pillow for some cushin'
Like the Cushigan

I know, I know, I know
You have been waitin'
I know, I know, I know
I know what you're waiting for
You'll think I'll make you a break-up song
That you really think you deserve it
And I know you've been longin' for
You'll think I'll make you a break-up...
I know, I know, you know
I know, you know, you don't-you don't deserve it
I know, I know, you know
And you know it
And you know it

This ain't a love song or a fight or a break-up or a make-up song
This ain't a grudge song, this a "who can you trust" song (yeah)
Or "why are they thinkin' in blood" song
This ain't a club song, "Fontainebleau Miami revolt" song
This a "only guy can judge" song
"People care too much about who I fuck" song
"When you smokin' and discuss" songs
"That's something that should discuss" songs
This a "hush, you blowin' my bust" song
"Power usually corrupt" song (yeah)
"Two step in the ever-bud" song
This a "look at me in disgust" song
"Control yourself, take what you need but I ain't done" song

A palm for nurses, they had their scrubs on
"Things got too complicated for us" song
Shit, we should've left it in the crush zone
Yeah, but I couldn't leave well enough alone
Yeah, I couldn't leave well enough alone
Couldn't leave well enough alone
Now I'm singin' this fuckin' song

I know, I know, I know
You have been waitin'
I know, I know, I know
I know what you're waiting for
You'll think I'll make you a break-up song
That you really think you deserve it
And I know you've been longin' for
You'll think I'll make you a break-up...
I know, I know, you know
I know, you know, you don't-you don't deserve it
I know, I know, you know
And you know it
And you know it