

They Don't Know

Hotboii

Trill, where the fuck you at?
They don't know what I know
They only know what I done told 'em They don't know, oh
They don't know, oh
They don't know, oh
They don't know They don't know what I know
They only know what I done told 'em
Don't like expressing myself but Imma expose her
If I read you my diary keep my secrets the closest
Fake love show, when you 'bout to blow
These 'bout that lil hoe man, somebody control them
Seven in the morning nigga I'm in the yo still
I know money is coming I'm not worried 'bout your deal
Either we be station at the trap or we on wheels
What you know 'bout shootouts, bullets flying past your ear
I thank God I'm still here, I made it thru your will
We lie and kill still
The same cause they both sin
I ask for forgiveness
'Cause I know I've been living in the wrong, forgive me
If you never do it we do not belong, they envy
That's why we will never get along, real life shit
What I spit through the microphone
One night shit no wifing don't wanna jump the broom
She won't let me fuck her, that's okay I sent her home
Acting like a hoe so come with me let's be some hoes
After I go Danny I go phantom I go ghost
They don't know what I know
They only know what I done told 'em
Don't like expressing myself but Imma expose her
If I read you my diary keep my secrets the closest
Fake love show, when you 'bout to blow
These 'bout that lil hoe man, somebody control them
Seven in the morning nigga I'm in the yo still
I know money is coming I'm not worried 'bout your deal They don't know, oh
They don't know, eh
They don't know