

Fivio Foreign, Concussion (Feat. Kanye West)

eah, you know where we at
Yeah, we know where we at

Y'all ain't got no love for Snoop Dogg?
Y'all ain't got no love for Dr. Dre?
Y'all ain't got no love for Ye?
All of the time, they was holdin' 'em back
We ain't have it, but we did it with that
We ain't have it, but we didn't relax
See, we ain't have it, man, it's over for that
They counted me out, gonna react
Somethin' all for cussin', it only help the percussion
It only help the progression, it only made the aggression
It made me more aggressive, it made me more impressive
It made me feel the pressure, God made me feel the pressure
Woke up out of pressure, I get it, I get it, I get it, I get it
There ain't no time while I am alive, only thing promised is death

You buildin' my chest and I'm not goin'
And I'm not, no I'm not goin'
And everyone knows it now
Everyone knows it, everyone know it
And I'm not (And I'm not), no, I'm not goin' (No, I'm not goin')
And everyone knows it now
Everyone knows it, everyone know it
Everyone know it

Look, 'cause everyone knows it (Everyone)
Huh, yeah, 'cause everyone know us (Uh)
They never told me the things they couldn't tell me
'Cause I was young, even when I got older (Grr, baow)
Huh, and I got this demon on my shoulder (I do)
But I never see him when I'm sober (Nah)
If you catch me off the '42, then it's over (Baow)
One-nine, forty-two, then it's over (Grr, baow)
State of mind, they cut the beast in the background
How I'm go run into opps where I'm at now?
They couldn't catch us, we livin' too fast now
They almost had us, but we was too agile (Skrrt)
Uh, yeah, look, huh, niggas is opps, but they be on the ave' now
Damn, yeah, niggas is opps, but they be—, look
I remember when them niggas would wild out
I shoot at them niggas with loud mouths (Baow)
I bought my fi's to make me look like Mike (I did)
But I never thought I was Bow Wow (No)
And she always thought she get mad clout (Uh)
But I'm never givin' this pass out (Nah)
I see what they do to go viral (Baow)
But Ye said we not goin' that route (Uh)
You see what we did to the Bible (We did)
And no, we not cuttin' no slack now (We not)
And yeah, all lives matter (They do)
Huh, 'cause everybody black now (Bitch)
And everybody crazy (Everybody crazy)
But nobody crashed out (Nah)
Well, maybe I'm crazy (Maybe I'm crazy)
Yeah, look, if we talkin' 'bout food, I'm on top of the chain
We talkin' 'bout drip, we don't rock it the same
We talkin' 'bout stocks, we don't gotta exchange
You talkin' 'bout cars, you not in my lane (Nah)
You talkin' bout scars, it's a lot of this pain (Baow)
The shit I did before I got in the game (Baow)
I was cool, took a lot of the blame (Baow)
Who was you before they gave you a name?

Who was you before they gave you a name? (Baow, baow, baow)
I was me, before all the drillin' and robberies
Before all the bitches and bottled beefs
Before all the millions that followed me
All the new drill niggas copy me
After the space, was in odyssey
My vision ball, like monopoly
Nigga, I'm more than a prodigy, huh
Even my diamonds be watchin' me