

# Knock It Down

## Trouble & Mike WiLL Made-It

Like a freak hoe, it's just sum bout her make me go beast mode  
I'ma knock down this bih like sum free throw  
Got the look, got the swag, that the cheat code  
Got the look, got the cash, on the G Code  
'Fore you open that door check the peephole  
Where you run up that bag like it's sweet though  
Heard dat hoe in there we round here eatin' though Knock it down knock it down  
I'ma go and knock it down knock it down  
Nahmsayin knock it down knock it down  
Grown man knock it down knock it down  
Knock it down knock it down  
I'ma go and knock it down knock it down  
Nahmsayin knock it down knock it down  
Grown man knock it down knock it down  
Ima swing a bub round, she'll swing I be swingin' chopper round  
Middle fingers up whenever cops around,  
that my prerogative guess I'm Bobby Brown  
Knowin damn well I turn the Bobby down,  
Chanel shoes for my snack got her poppin now  
Chanel shoes wit a bag do the head good  
Trouble good everywhere but offa Edgewood  
Ima tell you, shawty bust it open for, real player  
Me and shawty get into it, hell yeah  
Say you gettin money but, couldn't tell,  
had to take my time dawg, I couldn't tell  
Know you rich work shall it didn't swell  
How you hoping I couldn't make bail  
How you havin' paper couldn't get off bail  
Got ya baby momma in, the hotel  
Like a freak hoe, it's just sum bout her make me go beast mode  
I'ma knock down this bih like sum free throw  
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Nahmsayin knock it down knock it down

Grown man knock it down knock it down Ima hit the ground runnin, I did  
I was wit ya baby momma, yo kids  
Handsome young rich nigga (handsome young rich nigga)  
And I'ma lil brutal now, big dick (damn)  
Why ya nigga hangin off my joints  
And ima knock ya bitch down, Clay Thompson (wet)  
Ain't sparinn nann nigga, no way  
More like Big Papi, champagne  
Is, I'm OG like Big Pete (yeah)  
Bitch I go take the seas (gametime)  
Project bitch from Four Seasons she cripin  
Pray that bih neva leave (yeah yeah)  
Can't do shit in my jeans (yeah yeah)  
Touch a pot like a genius (yeah yeah)  
Love a freak man I mean it (hey, Skoob) Like a freak hoe, it's just sum bout her make me go  
beast mode  
I'ma knock down this bih like sum free throw  
Got the look, got the swag, that the cheat code  
Got the look, got the cash, on the G Code  
'Fore you open that door check the peephole  
Where you run up that bag like it's sweet though  
Heard dat lil hoe in there we round here eatin' though  
Knock it down knock it down I'ma go and knock it down knock it down  
Nahmsayin knock it down knock it down  
Grown man knock it down knock it down  
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I'ma go and knock it down knock it down  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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