

# Stuck in Da Streets

Kevin Gates

I don't get tired

I woke up feelin' like I couldn't feel no better  
I don' want no fuckin' alka seltzer  
I woke up feelin' like I couldn't feel no better Momma pray for me my friend  
s fake I need a hundred steppers  
They hate the flick of my wrist  
Really be wheelin' the benz  
Video vixen look cute squealin' while I'm stickin' dick in her ribs  
I told her I was a beautician whip out the scissors get rid of split ends  
I'm full of myself bae I'm trippin' feel like I'm Brady whatever it is  
I-I'm catchin' plays I-I mean Kevin Gates  
Meals I ain't got no chill Breadwinner every way ooh  
Look who just sat at the table make yo ho go fetch him a plate  
Then I pull up in the Porsche bet whoever willin' to race  
Charges dismissed by the feds still gotta deal with the state  
Whoop em I got plenty kush and you pussy pick 12 or somebody gon' lay in yo  
bushes  
Two time convicted a stitch for the fully jump out and feel it no need for t  
he hoodie  
Streets love a nigga who really a gangsta go check my jacket you know I'ma p  
ull it  
Ar-Ab hit the line I'm like what's the business  
Just find the lean I'ma sip it I don't trust no bitches  
Look at the flick of that red video from the back how I'm killin' ya bitch  
Lovin' my swag MC Hammer want to quit but I'm just 2 legit  
Baltimore Oriole's hat Mr. Gates corner to corner they flooded with H  
Hit the corner sto' backwards an antropo Money order 2 stamps in an envelope  
Commissary in prison they money low jumpin' and dodgin' the fence like a Mar  
io  
Camera belt buckle these rats catchin' audio runnin' the money up workin' no  
cardio  
Left out of Boston and visited Denver we had a threesome but we don't rememb  
er  
Res from the grigy still stuck to my fingertips twistin' the stink stimulate  
d my mental  
Sls 550 mansion interior while at the red light I stay lookin' serious  
Want to question me I don't know nothing 'bout shit in kentucky I'm dealin'  
with Benjamin  
Elephant whippin' the trunk in the front but I still cannot figure out where  
the ignition is  
While at the airport I'm being surrounded I'm thinkin of flyin in private  
In the bathroom with my flight attendant Ho why is yo hand in my privates  
On IG I talk I be lively In public I'm movin' in silence  
Penitentiary rules in effect give respect if I don't get it back I get viole  
nt  
Cairo city straight drop got em wildin' me June and Boola and Poo out our bo  
dy  
Oughta see my new bitch she exotic wasn't talkin bout you ho be quiet  
Silver shadow Jaber reversible stock my new girl I keep her right on side of  
me  
Back to jail while suspected of robbery jumpin' bond I won't sign out my pro  
perty  
You think Brasi got bodies well probably dive in the crowd he a gangsta so p  
ossibly  
Watch the rappers few bitch niggas watchin' me cause they bird and they chic  
kens want flock to me

All in New York be with Maino and Capo I rode by myself and ain't nobody sto  
ppin' me  
Ain't no more real niggas I'm who Jay-Z and Kanye like to listen to honestly  
They probably won't tell you that honestly super polite got a record that fo  
llow me  
Tommy Hilfiger vest with the Guess denim jeans kango cap on yah top with the  
wallabees  
Johnny Blaze she can sing like Rihanna but ratted on dude it took everything  
out of me  
Amber Rose they messed over my nigga when I get the rip I expect her to lie  
to me  
Sewed the sign in the middle of my forehead a broke muthuphucka who hatin do  
n't bother me

Aye look I don't know how to be you bitch ass niggas  
All I know how to be is me Yah heard me?  
You can't say man I fuck with Gates then say something negative in the same  
sentence  
Man that don't even go together ol' bitch ass nigga  
But you don't know that that ain't real  
A nigga never taught you that ain't real  
Look at all my interviews I never speak on no nigga yah heard me  
Penitentiary rules in effect ol' pussy ass nigga