

At

Kevin Gates

Look
Look
Look
(Danny, I see you)

With my bitch in a Louis bag
Where the guns at? (Bom, bom)
In the Coupe with the roof detached
Where the slums at (Skrrrt)
In the booth. Hold up, who want rap?
Where the funds at? (Where it's at?)
My Lieutenant bout to send it
Bitch I'm where the plug at

Big Renni
I was thinking back, I ain't have a penny
Bitch nigga left me outchea flat, then I started stripping
I ain't tripping
I could run that back, I know how to get it
New nigga, all he talk is packs
Break it down, distribute

Hold up, bae
You get that rubber mallet?
Break the clumps out that
That's if you cook it
If you sell it soft you take the chunks out that
Gon head, I'm looking
Brand new box of soda, we gon dump out that
Water boiling
Vroom and start your motor, watch it jump out that

Straight drop-off (What a whip)
I could make it (Look like grits)
Bae done taught me bout that H
This shit here gon' take a 6
Got that windshield in them bricks
I'ma let it go in zips
Keep your man out my DM 'fore I make him eat my dick

Bae, it's supposed to be doing that?
Yeah, it's 'posed to look like that
It's supposed to look, so this right?

I think it's sexy when you talking reckless
Yeah
Yeah, yeah
Pressure

G-Wagon, yellow brake pads
4 door Coupe, big gangsta (Gangsta)
Overcooked dope
Beige, off-white
These Instagram hoes faking (Faking)
Transparent unit, rock the lace one day
Sweat it out then change it (Ooh)
Start touching M's and my fake friends start telling me that I'm changing (W

ho?)
Who you gon beat up? (When you want meet up?)
I'll put your feet in the air (Forreal)
Who you getting loud with? (Know I'm a stylist)
I'll put that heat in your hair (Steel)
Hold up
Let me change the subject, switch positions
Park the 'Lac truck
My nigga real, I tell him give me dick and arch my ass up

From the smack you throwing it back
Bae, I ain't know you was cut like that
I'm pulling your hair, I spit in your ass
And knowing you liking it rough like that
My stamina cool
We wake up at 4 in the morning and catch us a vibe in the gym
We go to the studio, make us a movie
Pre-order some food by the time that it end
Informing my goons I play by the rules
Reservation for 2 at a private event
Clutching a tool, don't get it confused
You finally done got around one of them men
Too much to lose
I make a major mistake it could make me go back to the pen
I play it smooth
Yellow brick caliber, jump out the AMG Benz while it ring
Captain Dan, private charter, we (Sailing)
Private chef, our dinner get (Catered)
Private shooter, on the roof with a (Gator)
500, I'mma move with a (Trailer)
Load in, when it come get it (Crated)
Load out, hit the road, get it (Freighted)
Campaign, in a suit with a (Trainer)
Champaign, in the loop with a (Gangsta)
Transportation got em flying in
Do the same thing if you're buying 10
Reputation die when your grind end
Got a fish hook with a lining
[?] watch with the diamonds
I cannot tell what the time is
Pull strings like a violin

Damn, we ran outta beat?
Yeah