

Be Somebody

Kevin Gates

People be askin' me why I wear that towel on my head, I be tellin' 'em
I wear that towel on my head, I represent the ancestors
When we was field niggas
Used to wet the towel and wear it on our head to keep ourselves movin'

Pain and suffering, experienced my whole life
Used to pray to God, but He probably won't reply
Could you send someone to me if you don't mind?
Stay by my side and stick it out for the long ride
Have you ever needed somebody?
Tired of bein' broke and wanted to be somebody
My heart too genuine, sometimes, feel I wasn't built to love
Victim of this cold world, make it difficult to trust
(My heart too genuine, sometimes, feel I wasn't built to love
Victim of this cold world, make it difficult to trust)

My mother died when givin' birth to me, they brought her back, immaculate conception
To be absent from the body, then you in the holy presence
All the angels start surroundin' when somebody mention Kevin
Guess it can't be no coincidences that it rhyme with heaven
Everybody hated me, black sheep, narcotic sellin'
Think what you want, every time I go to jail, I ain't do no tellin'
Grandmother put her arms around me, told me be more careful
Used to feel like I was cursed, I know my worth now, I know better
I sit high, but I look low and all of mine gon' be protected
Could you do me a little favor if you listenin' to this message?
Don't you ever let nobody tell you you ain't no blessing
Don't you ever let nobody tell you you ain't special
Don't you ever let nobody tell you you ain't special
I say don't you ever let nobody tell you you ain't special

Pain and suffering, experienced my whole life
Used to pray to God, but He probably won't reply
Could you send someone to me if you don't mind?
Stay by my side and stick it out for the long ride
Have you ever needed somebody?
Tired of bein' broke and wanted to be somebody
My heart too genuine, sometimes, feel I wasn't built to love
Victim of this cold world, make it difficult to trust

Wrote to Hillar Moore, but I guess he ain't get the letter (I did)
System got Lee Lucas wrong, he been gone since I was eleven
Every lawyer say he comin' home, it get so depressin'
Meanwhile, the family stressin', tryin' to put it back together
Jeff Perry children grown now and steady askin' questions
And they look at me for answers and I don't know what to tell 'em
Kai look so much like Mazi, can't be 'round me for a second
Told her mom, "You ever need me, bump the line and I'ma Zelle you"
Better know I spread my wings, you surrounded by them steppers
You better know I'm a big eagle if you listenin' to this message
Don't you ever let nobody tell you you ain't no blessing
Don't you ever let nobody tell you you ain't special

Pain and suffering, experienced my whole life
Used to pray to God, but He probably won't reply
Could you send someone to me if you don't mind?

Stay by my side and stick it out for the long ride
Have you ever needed somebody?
Tired of bein' broke and wanted to be somebody
My heart too genuine, sometimes, feel I wasn't built to love
Victim of this cold world, make it difficult to trust

My heart too genuine, sometimes, feel I wasn't built to love
Victim of this cold world, make it difficult to trust
Built to love
Make it difficult to trust