

# Bet I'm On It

Kevin Gates

Whip through the dash  
Some thing on my wrist is blinging  
Got a bad bitch in my ride  
But the whole time I'm still thinking  
(Bet I'm on it  
Bet I'm on it  
This ain't no motherfucking lease, I bet I own it)  
Smoking green and I'm leaning out the liter  
I'm the flyest nigga living in the whip while I'm still thinking  
(Bet I'm on it  
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This ain't no motherfucking lease, I bet I own it)

Respect none of your lies  
Got a tampon on my line  
P H lovers on offset but pussy hater good try  
Double sip, double cup, double parked it this time  
Double taking, taking place on a double date, she got ass shots  
Bartender she can have shots, take her home give her back shots  
Hustle really hard never made it with a sport  
Five hundred four grams and you never woulda thought  
Eighteen ounces made it with a fork  
Loved in the hood but I'm hated in the court  
When the ball hit the rim that's a miss  
Come to think about it wait, that's a brick  
Three hundred eight balls coming, no assist  
Aw here we go again, mind on dope again  
Cuffs on my wrist tell the I don't know again  
Insecure about his ho again  
Foreign on them inches take your bitch cause she was taking interest  
Ladle licker neighbor kisser from the area

I ain't with all the arcades  
Stalked her out like a shar-pay  
Fucked your girl for an appetizer then fucked again for an entree  
Southside where I came from, murder rate on the rise  
Niggas will murder for food they might as well hold up a sign  
I get minez, spell it with a "z"  
Niggas sleeping on me: z, z, z  
I wake them niggas up, take them niggas' cut, ate them niggas' lunch,  
EBT  
See my movements is a movie, good head soothes me  
And I love group sex, hell yea I'm a groupie  
If sex is a weapon, hit her ass with that Uzi  
Told her to wipe me down, hit her ass with that Boosie  
Then we got trippy, hit her ass with that Juicy  
Had sex with her raw, hit her ass with that sushi