

# Black Clouds

Kevin Gates

(Go Grizzzly)

I'm in the studio, bruh, but I'ma hit you in a lil' second

Alright

Alright, bruh (Winners Circle)

They say a man not supposed to cry, tell me why these tears keep fallin'

We die to live, but we live to die, I could feel my heartbeat often

I live a breadwinner lifestyle, forever, I'ma keep on ballin'

Told me it was over, it was lights out, tell me why my thoughts keep callin'  
, ooh

Feelin' like my city want me dead

My mama say I got a black cloud over my head

No surrender, no retreat, that's how we play it

I promise you, I won't back down until I'm dead

Where the love at? Fell in love, they don't love back (Damn)

Sadly mistaken, guess it never was that

Thought we had the same dream back when we was rug rats

In a grudge match over somethin' petty, what was that?

I deleted old things, I changed my contacts

Praying every night and day this pain don't come back

Back when we was in the game, stacked change off drug packs

Swerving lane to lane, sipped drank with gun strapped

That switch a bitch, that cross a motherfucker

Weather every storm that's coming, all I know is hustle

Emotional turmoil had my heart in trouble

Relationships, got burned from, but I forever love 'em

That's a misconception

Being able to show vulnerability is what makes you strong

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Love is a battlefield, willing to kill for yours

How do you heal from scars when you not built for war?

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Feel like my city want me dead

My mama say I got a black cloud over my head

No surrender, no retreat, that's how we play it

I promise I won't never back down until I'm dead

Where the love at? Fell in love, they don't love back

Used to pull your hair from the back, give you love taps

We was upstairs on the carpet with no rugs there

Diamonds glistenin', gettin' it in the mirror, know you love that

Now tell me again (Yeah, breadwinner lifestyle)

Can we be lovers and friends? (I'm to the ceiling with it right now)

Lovers and friends, could we be lovers and friends?

All my feelings been conflicted, I'ma take it as a loss

Sometimes I don't wanna see you, ain't no thoughts of you at all

I don't go look at your pictures, act like we was not involved

I got a bitch from Michoacán and I got Mexico involved

I got bricks of that perico, I'm a Puerto Rico don

Stacked the lion's mane and niacin and then went took a walk

Couple sets of calisthenics, then I finish with a jog  
Clique up with my engineer and then check in, I'm on the job  
I'm starting to not believe, God, please answer my prayers  
Take what little heart I have, it don't need to be repaired  
I don't wanna love nobody, I don't wanna love nobody  
I don't wanna love nobody, I don't wanna love nobody

They say a man not supposed to cry, tell me why these tears keep fallin'  
We die to live, but we live to die, I could feel my heartbeat often  
I live a breadwinner lifestyle, forever, I'ma keep on ballin'  
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