

# Bread Straight

Kevin Gates

(Kevin, how do I get my bread straight?)  
You run up on me with the handgun, I might could stain one  
I might could stain one (Kevin, how do I get my bread straight?)  
And I just took one in the sleeve (Yeah)

Bread straight, who would've thought? (Yeah)  
I'll never forget the day that we started (Never again, yeah)  
Made it out, it was hard (Yeah)  
But we here now, nigga, here we are

Uh, Audemars cost a car, don't you scoff  
That's a bar, that's a star, wedding cake, out the jar  
Never had tailored rides, elevate on them boys  
They ain't making no noise, flippin' major dope for it  
I ain't having no love for a nigga or a bitch  
They ain't never showed love, so that's just what it is  
Boss man, handle biz, shoot the parent, leave the kid  
They ain't doin' what we did, they gon' hate, that's on them  
Money big, nah, for real, twenty dollars, that's a deal  
Walk around with your deal, Tech came with a seal  
TEC, aim, grip the steel, fifty cash, came concealed  
Big F on the wheel, big house on the hill  
Shinin' on 'em, chandelier, bread straight in the hills  
Same thing in the trenches, whole clique play with M's  
Kind heart, full of scars, I've been learning how to heal  
Finally making sense to me, I'm a different kind of real

(Yeah) Bread straight, who would've thought? (Yeah)  
I'll never forget the day that we started (Yeah)  
Made it out, it was hard (Yeah)  
But we here now, nigga, here we are (Yeah)  
Bread straight, thankin' God (Yeah)  
I'll never forget the day that we started (Yeah)  
Made it out, it was hard (Yeah)  
But we here now, nigga, here we are (Yeah)

We the ones they look up to  
I don't tell my business to too many, I don't trust you  
Rap the line to hit these niggas face, it like some lunch food  
Red bottom shoes, Christian Loub's, kicking kung fu, shit on you  
Bad bitch on the passenger side every time I come through  
Like pull up on my youngin' they tryna run it up too  
I'm living different, can't go back to the drink, it fuck with my kidneys  
Watch them turn they back on me, now they tryna come back in  
But once you walk out, you can't never come back in  
Runts, smokin' on a pound in a cocaine white Benz  
Rollin' 'round with mills, I'm a plug, pack us in  
Eighteen-wheeler just backed in

(Yeah) Bread straight, who would've thought? (Yeah)  
I'll never forget the day that we started (Yeah)  
Made it out, it was hard (Yeah)  
But we here now, nigga, here we are (Yeah)  
Bread straight, thankin' God (Yeah)  
I'll never forget the day that we started (Yeah)  
Made it out, it was hard (Yeah)  
But we here now, nigga, here we are (Yeah)

Yeah (But we here now, here we are)

Yeah

Yeah

(But we here now, here we are)