

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 Loubs, 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)