

Can't Make This Up

Kevin Gates

(I can't make this up)
Step inside the booth
Loosen up the tie
Superman is still alive!
(I can't make this up)
Retawdid-tawdid-tawdid-tawdid

Been a movie from the start (I can't make this up)
Baby mama's kids a week apart (I can't make this up)
Offered 30 years in the court (I can't make this up)
Now my whips foreign, pulling up (I can't make this up)
Started from the bottom with narcotics, what I'm selling
Who thought I woulda made it from a trap with no electric
Ooohhh, the migo work my wrist with cocaina
Made all of my haters all believers (I can't make this up)

Bad when it came to me being on point (Get 'em)
What they say I should be doing I don't
Don't love, don't trust, don't worry I won't
Slim waist, cute face, with a donk in the trunk
Convicted felon for selling
No telling my motto, no telling
Never popped a molly but when I'm on coffee I feel as if I done just
tried it
Product of a violent environment, saw niggas go get money I had to go
try it
My grandma's a crying, her grandson a liar, like all of this shit got
ta stop
Every time that you leave I be having these dreams about you getting
locked up for shot
This first bitch I love told me that was my baby but nah, I be thinki
ng it's not
This bitch, well she, she fucked ten of my friends, I moved on now sh
e saying she high
Got caught, took my lick, then came home to my street, they was tryin
g to hit me with 30
The morals I'm built on, I'll really get killed on it, ain't no such
thing as me working
Game I'm in get dirty, couldn't make this up and that's certain

Occupied by the hand player, Caucasian waitress named Rachael
Saying I look like a drug dealer, you ain't even waiting our table
I like faces, and making faces, and Franklin faces by the cases
This shit's amazing, this shit's amazing! (Take off)
Do the damn thing, no champagne, for me at least a light drink (Retaw
did)
Going against my better judgement, opposite of right thing
Cardiovascular happening, beat them chicks from the back while I'm wr
apping it
Can't make this shit up, ain't just rapping it
Love a bitch who fight back while I'm stabbing it
Dick put her out and I walk out like (Think cause you got a pretty fa

ce and a fine shape you can play the crime game, mane, BWA, mane)
I put my stamp on it, rough how I handle it, maybe I'm passionate
Making it hurt on the inside, maybe I'm hurt on the inside
Dick in her stomach, this time I'm coming
Go fuck with a sucka who think you a woman