

# Dangerous

Kevin Gates

Mute it I don't wanna hear myself  
I don't wanna hear myself

Intricate lifestyles of the rich and famous  
Considerably, I got this tendency for gripping bangers  
Well dressed gentleman, but still a gangsta  
I could make u moan spank ya and lick ya ankles  
I'm saying tho  
It be interesting when we kick it  
This feeling no intermission  
I'm feeling ya intuition  
With hopes that I end up breaking u off  
Take a load off  
Take ya clothes off  
Impatiently communicating daily but we don't talk  
Gates make that pussy get wetter then rain weather  
Body so soft I'm calling it Wayne leather  
Passing through the hood with memories of the block  
Left hand holding the wheel our fingers are interlocked  
Tinted windows but the rocks still glistin on the watch

My phone rings, who is this?  
I don't know but I know you in my business  
On the front of my boxers traces of ya lipstick  
Shawty can we kick it tonight tonight  
Say we never fall in love and never bring it up oh  
Being lonely never really been a thing to us  
Then you find another human like, never find a human like  
Relationship strange to us  
Guess it's safe to say we living dangerous, dangerous  
Living danger ra oh oh, danger ra oh oh  
Dangerous, dangerous  
Living danger ra oh oh, oh oh

Complications in a lot of the stories you tell people  
Street sweeper with a preaches commitment a bell ringer  
Seen it all took a lost through the flossing it get exhausting  
Death before dishonor you talk and you see the coffin  
Grew up without a father rough. Ain't nobody caution us  
All in front my niece I got a bunch of fiends walking up  
I'm a provider my actions go unacknowledged  
Habits my satisfaction no longer promoting violence  
I'm in the driver seat, Satan to the right of me  
Pistol in the same city ain't nobody liking me  
Agree to disagree in the differences in opinions  
Hard living God willing my business is never finished  
My life hard, niggas know I fight the same way  
I don't like em, I alright it they pipe em the same day  
Same gentleman was sticking his dick in ya dame face  
All red on ya forehead right where ya brain lay  
Artist painting depictions with a mill up on my mind  
Excercise selling pies doing sit ups on my grind  
Yo bitch up on my mind. It's interesting to hear  
Nibbling on her ear while I ripped her from the rear  
Paid rent in 2 apartments so constiutents can live  
Iron for the bullets, harrassing on the avenue  
All under my underarms fondeling my valuebles

Automatic thompson, charming with a attitude  
Death threats and apologies, only to get back at u  
Local law enforcement itching to take a crack at u  
Sent you up the river when they figure ain't no cracking u  
Fuck about a pregnancy, fuck about ya life  
What I hold blow ya shoulders off pump it out ya wife  
Niggas send me letters can't forget to mail em back  
What we don't have in common I done been to hell and back  
The game a dead end don't forget to tell em that

My phone rings, who is this?  
I don't know but I know u in my business  
Call in inconsiderate, label me a misfit  
You guilty til you innocent tonight, tonight  
Say we never fall in love and never bring it up up  
Being lonely never really been a thing to us  
Then you find another human like, never find a human like  
Relationship strange to us  
Guess it's safe to say we living dangerous, dangerous  
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