# Difficult

**Kevin Gates**

It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah
What up? Ha
It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah
I'm him

This just in, I'm Goliath (Ow)
Rap game King Leonidas (Ugh)
Prayin' for the ones that's indicted
Sex tape dropped, unexcited
This just in, I'm Goliath
Rap game King Leonidas (Ayy)
Prayin' for the ones that's indicted
Sex tape dropped, unexcited
I been a G
Throwin' that dick in her kidney, I stand on that business for chief
Knowin' they want your position, they'll blemish your image
Don't give it no energy, please
Knowin' that shit done got critical
I got some sinners who willin' to send it for me (Oh, yeah)
Knowin' my lil' one is gifted
Ain't really 'bout spendin', but he gotta get to the league
I got that power like God and them
Power to take away oxygen (What else?)
Shawty wan' get on her knees
I semen her cheeks and regrow her collagen
I was on Easy Town, I done been around the world
Dreka still with the shit, ain't safe to be around your girl
Ass out the window, eatin' llama on the interstate
Ho sell crystal meth, Bread Winner dinner plate
Order me a Demon, I done pulled up in a Hellcat
Long way away when we was sleepin' on the airmat
Big body Range same place I went to jail at
Carolina street where I was 'posed to catch the sales at
Touchdown in the 'jects, still love havin' sex
FL, no includin', this not VVS
Bust down with the set, skrrt 'round, DBS
I done got a TV show, it need to be on TBS
Thinkin' 'bout shawty, don't call, she gon' see me, yeah
I'm retarded, I'm on CBS
Block ready, do a nigga funny with a hairpiece
Trap bleed, yes, Lord, workin' like an athlete
Solitary diamonds, I forgot what I was wearin'
Big booty white bitch lookin' at me, starin'
Catch a vibe in Atlanta, run a couple errands
Baby girl, stick it out and put it in the air please
Now my ship settin' sail, old hoes, wish 'em well
I just got a label check, I'ma get a hundred bails
South Carolina partner come and get a twenty pack
Hit him with a hundred pack, told him, "Nigga, run with that"
Thinkin' 'bout runnin' off, family ain't come back
Bread Winner grind in the hole where the money at
Touchdown in the 'jects, push up, lot of sex
FL, no including, this not VVS
Iced out Cartier, this not new Patek
Lifestyle all the yay comin' out Yucatec
Big 38, Slim in the dopehole
I got this bitch in a chokehold

In Michoacán where the dope sold
She from Sinaloa, she loco
The ups and the down, been a long road
The eagle, that Bread Winner logo
Said I'm gon' make her, hold on
I told her to meet me there solo
We go to Tulum, we don't prolong
I told her to not have no clothes on
She caught her a tan, now she rose gold
I hit from the back with the long stroke
I'm cookin' that dope with the robe on (Yeah)
I stand in the kitchen, the stove on
Learn how to fly again, flappin' my wings
Sick 'bout a bitch who was barely for me
Fuck 'bout the public, I'm back in the streets
Give a fuck 'bout a rapper who rappin' like me
Quarantine hit, I was wrappin' them keys
Cedar Hill mansion, relax in the D
Post up and trap out a Airbnb
I'm learnin' how to speak Vietnamese
[?] mami, now send me them P's
I sell a lil' loud 'cause my camels eat weed
They know how I'm livin', respectin' my pimpin'
They knowin' I'm cut from up under [?]
They told me to stay out of trouble
I moved to Atlanta to change my ways
Now they comparin' me to Big Trouble
'Cause I'll run a train on your ho with Dave
It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah
Havin' my own way in a drought, praise be to God, I'm en route
It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah
They gossip about me, don't know who they is
Speak on the king, not controllin' your lips
Secretively wanna choke on the dick
Spit in your, and choke it again

Yeah, yeah, choke it again, bitch, haha, choke it again
Keep that bitch in your mouth, you heard me?
I'm retarded out here, real life
But I ain't the same, sit around
Havin' my own way and it's makin' 'em mad
Big booty bitch, I'ma hit from the back
Havin' my own way and it's makin' 'em mad
Big booty bitch, I'ma hit from the back
Havin' my own way and it's makin' 'em mad
Big booty bitch, I'ma hit from the back, yeah
Your big booty bitch, I'ma hit from the back

It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah (Forget me)
It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah (Ayy)
I feel amazing, I swear to God now (It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah)
It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah
It's gon' be difficult for you to forget me, yeah

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