

Discussion

Kevin Gates

Sometimes you got to put your pride to the side in this game that we call life

You know I'm tryna get back to my kids you know I can't win with these crackers I'm a nigga and they look at me like a nigga

No self work being honest

But I converse with some bosses

I'm a real earner and I work hard

Thank you God look what I accomplished

Inside support system awkward

Take time with trial only options

Division nine, no PC in Chicago, fighting drama

My relationship getting rocky

No spousal trust I was moving unconscious

I was talking with Jay and

Recruited a move that allowed me counsel

Back and forth without representation embarrassing ran out of options

Told my attorney go get with the DA he come with a deal and I'm copping

Aiming for 36 months but he came with a 30 so fuck it I signed it

He think I'm stupid fuck what he think

I ain't fight with them crackers I got out they way

Stateville, now I'm going up state with the gang members they respectin my name

You one of the mean you play with the kid

You gon have to kill em you one of the greats

No need to say it, I was suffering

My head hurt concussion

Broke bed on me fuck it

I don't think they really love me

Trust issues I'm accustomed

Writers block no question nah

Already know you gon lie to me ain't no need to discuss it

Ain't no need to discuss it

We have a heated discussion

Internet beef I don't entertain

I know I done came up from nothing

I'm getting straight to the money

I'm getting straight to the money

Already know you gon lie to me no ain't need to discuss it

I'm an energy person and I'm at ease

But the minute you hurt me you gotta leave

Got some niggas who love me they outta reach

Got some children who coming up gotta teach

Got some family who mad cause they trynna leach

Got some big booty woman who I don't need

Master manipulation been manipulated but it really don't bother me

Gold trim platinum matte white Benz

V12 yellow color baguettes

Red guts panoramic my roof

Any moment I can hop in a jet

In the weight room getting rid of weight

Pat touchdown doin a set

Hit the space bar click and refresh

Making salat when I need to reset

Turnin the pot got me whipping the vet

Communication with the joint
Still going in tryna prove a point
I don; t socialize I don't see a point
50 wrapped up in a bump
Underneath the trunk
Order what you want
Laying in the trunk sipping red wine
I don't give a fuck
I do what I want

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My head hurt concussion
Broke bed on me fuck it
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