

Factory Reset

Kevin Gates

Man

I'm destroyed on the inside
(I'm dyin' inside)

Say I'm hard to love, but I love hard
Casualties I lost in war, I suffer without cost
My children needed me, the system won't accept they calls
'Posed to be tourin' out the country, I'm behind the wall
Every man must search his own soul, but God for us all
Ran it back to M's right in front 'em when I lost it all
Ula funeral came out of nowhere, still I hold it down
Jail won't even let me loose, could see 'em put her in the ground
Tellin' Jay it don't even make sense to even come in town
Private jet ain't leave the strip, still pull up, cash the pilot out
My partner say they tryna give him life, but he gon' ride it out
Pick your best twelve, your skin not white, you gotta fight it out
My mother's health decreasin', we been speakin', tryna build a bond
Vision depletin', difficult to see her oldest son
Pray the Lord bless me every season with a holy run
Out here golf swingin', maybe this'll be a hole in one
'Member Gulfstreamin', next week, I'm thinkin' ownin' one
You say you love me, yeah, know I'm not the only one
We hit Atlanta, buyin' candy while I purchase flowers
Mucho and Mazi grave, I pray, we sit and talk for hours
Showin' off all of my diamonds and my latest watches
Reminiscin' 'bout the times when you was right on side me
Keep that other business tucked, I know you know I got it
That other cake been baked, I dressed it with the nicest icing
Soon as I get that business clear, I lay it right on side you
Bulletproof vest, two dead fish, sincerely Luca Brasi
'Rari yellow, bumblebee, AMG coupe I'm ridin'
Clean my image up, they know that I'm still out my body
Got away from everybody, tryna renew my peace
Ninety days and countin' and big brother still ain't speak
Dealin' with a lot, afraid to let 'em see me weak
No surrender, no retreat
But I'm dyin' inside (I'm dyin' inside)
Accepted everywhere same as I did defeat
On the internet complainin', why you playin' with me?
Not on social media, not entertainin' beef
Park the whip, hop out on feet and put that bitch to sleep
Hmm, exercise discretion, movin' real discreet (Shh)
These niggas pure pussy, talkin' 'bout they keep it P
Who I love I don't discuss, prefer to keep it G
But I'm dyin' inside (I'm dyin' inside)
Nobody's perfect, I been healin', I been through some things
Learnin' how to fly again, I regrew my wings
Actin' out of self-love, learnin' how to do for me
Two-point-two million, purple diamond pinky ring
Eleven-twenty-eight-carat diamond on the other ring
I'm genuine, I used to pray to God sayin', "Do for me"
Now I'm a new creature, everything ain't how it used to be
I reciprocate the energy that you produce for me
Learn how to take it on the chin and view it as a lesson
Heaven made my heart too big and I think it's defective
Prayin', God, please set it back to the factory settings
I don't want love again (I don't want love again)

'Cause I'm dyin' inside (I'm dyin' inside)
Please set it back to the factory settings
I don't want love again (I don't want love again)
'Cause I'm dyin' inside (Dyin' inside)

Don't be mad at me, bro, I'm just healin', bro, you heard me?
I'm just healin', bro
Hmm, I deal with a lot
I'm dyin' inside
Please set it back to the factory settings