

Facts

Kevin Gates

(It recordin'?)
(Yes Lord)
(Daytrip took it to ten)

Look, facts
If you got a problem, I'm pullin' up
Strap
Big booty bitch and I'm pullin' off
Tracks
I play with them words, I play with them birds
I'm really that
I'm statin' them facts, facts, facts, facts, facts

When I'm in the kitchen, no water whippin'
Yeah, yeah, I used to trap
I threw a brick like Jordyn Woods
I cut a zip off, but right before that
Make up what I'm servin', wrist go to work
And got us some surgery, cut off the fat
I play with them words, I play with them birds
Yeah, yeah, I'm really that

Clutchin' the raw when I had a warrant
Increasing my bond, was fighting two hits
My new A&R threw me on the cross with a couple of rappers
Manoeuvred through that
My other lil' partner want 200 P's of the pressure
I'm on and I got a new batch
A lot of these niggas be hatin' on gangsta
But I'm presidential, I'm statin' them facts

If you got a problem, I'm pullin' up
Strap
Big booty bitch and I'm pullin' off
Tracks
I play with them words, I play with them birds
I'm really that
I'm statin' them
Facts, facts, facts, facts, facts

Ooh
These niggas be watchin', these women be plottin'
I'm statin' them facts, ooh
Everybody fake nowadays, these niggas be rats, ooh
I see you in public, you knowin' what up
I ain't givin' you dap, ooh
I'm statin' facts, facts, facts, facts, facts

Look
Camouflage dresser, see a hater
Side-step him, bitch bad
Body sexy, private jettin', jewellery heavy
Send it at me, you better be careful
I know how to get through the metal detector
My money I'll slam on a bitch nigga value
You guessin', I guess you ain't knowin' no better
I'm flexin', I ain't really showin' no cheddar

I take a lil' flick with a chick, I ain't throwin' no dick
And they thinkin' we goin' together
I'm overseas on a trip, not a internet nigga
Just let 'em be hoes together
I'm a big speaker, you know I'm the reverend
Preach to the streets and we got it for cheap
All this ice in my teeth and the gold on the bezel

I'm statin' them facts
Eight quarter tickets
I sprint through my digits
Every time redid a two million in racks
I done fell off and I ran it back up in a matter of months
Now I'm coolin', what's next?
You ask me for money, act like I don't got it
And then post a picture of me when I'm shoppin'
Controllin' big money I got in my pocket
I'll spend all your shit
Just pretend I don't got it
Ooh

Facts
If you got a problem, I'm pullin' up
Strap
Big booty bitch and I'm pullin' off
Tracks
I play with them words, I play with them birds
I'm really that
I'm statin' them facts, facts, facts, facts, facts

Ooh
These niggas be watchin', these women be plottin'
I'm statin' them facts, ooh
Everybody fake nowadays, these niggas be rats, ooh
I see you in public, you knowin' what up
I ain't givin' you dap, ooh
I'm statin'
Facts, facts, facts, facts, facts

Camouflage dresser, see a hater, side-step him, bitch
Facts

(Daytrip took it to ten)