

# Hiding Emotions

Kevin Gates

(Ain't that DJ Chose over there? Mm, look like DJ Chose)  
I'm a real one, I call when you be heavy on my mental  
Started on my mind, but if you play, I'm gon' forget you  
Many took that shit for weakness, tryna put me in they system  
Anyone whoever tried it got a "fuck you," I don't miss you

How you love me, but you'd rather play with my emotions?  
I'm really Casper in the flesh with my lil' ho, I'm ghostin'  
Not with no forcin', kept it movin', now they can't approach him  
Whoever knew I'd be this good at hidin' my emotions?  
How you love me, but you'd rather play with my emotions?  
See, you ain't for me, you don't love me like you know you supposed to  
Not with no forcin', kept it movin', now they can't approach him  
Whoever knew I'd be this good at hidin' my emotions?

We done exited to December, calendar almost over  
Trimmin' back the fat, forsee without baggage while baggin' groceries  
Workin' on self-improvement congruent to havin' motion  
Women choosin', but I really want if you haven't noticed  
Deleted all my Instagram posts, we startin' over  
While dealin' with a death in the family, but stayin' focused  
Last dinner date, you treated me bogus, bae, that was bogus  
Man, that's cold, I'm a soldier, ain't nothin' I can't get over  
I'm a gangster and a gentleman, broken, but I ain't show it  
You don't touch no door handles, I open doors and I hold 'em  
Can't have sex until we married, diamond ring eleven, twenty-eight carats  
Kinda sad I gotta tell Miss Amy won't be no proposal

How you love me, but you'd rather play with my emotions?  
I'm really Casper in the flesh with my lil' ho, I'm ghostin'  
Not with no forcin', kept it movin', now they can't approach him  
Whoever knew I'd be this good at hidin' my emotions?  
How you love me, but you'd rather play with my emotions?  
See, you ain't for me, you don't love me like you know you supposed to  
Not with no forcin', kept it movin', now they can't approach him  
Whoever knew I'd be this good at hidin' my emotions?

Renewed ambition, grew into my vision (I'm steady growin')  
Spiritually fulfilled, pockets heavy (They got me rollin')  
My biggest flex is my authentic self (The money growin')  
You gon' pay for that, ain't gotta pay you back whenever I get stronger  
Gifted, look inside a person's soul, know if they real or phony  
A lot of diamonds dance on me  
Forgive who did me wrong, radio done transponded  
Meditatin' out the country, signal jammer, unresponsive (Over, yoom)  
One of God's chosen, don't be disappointed  
Protected from the thing we all done thought we really wanted  
Really wasn't for me  
Stay genuine, I'm only speakin' this because I love you  
Never let 'em downplay you like you not someone important  
Love my music, dancin', would come and dance it for me?  
Ain't no military secret, bae, I'm thuggin' and I want you  
(Man, I swear to God, bae, I been wanted you)  
Ain't no military secret, bae, I'm thuggin' and I want you

How you love me, but you'd rather play with my emotions?  
I'm really Casper in the flesh with my lil' ho, I'm ghostin'

Not with no forcin', kept it movin', now they can't approach him  
Whoever knew I'd be this good at hidin' my emotions?  
How you love me, but you'd rather play with my emotions?  
See, you ain't for me, you don't love me like you know you supposed to  
Not with no forcin', kept it movin', now they can't approach him  
Whoever knew I'd be this good at hidin' my emotions?