

Intro (I Ain't)

Kevin Gates

Reportin' live from the top of the mixtape food chain
Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, I still see you little niggas down there
Prayin' and hopin' this shit and you better kiss my crown, nigga
I raised you little niggas, Kevin Gates, DJ Holiday, my summer

Out my top, motherf*ck that shit, street nigga, not a gangbanger
In the hood, niggas bang daily

Caught 'caine-slangin' was a game changer

Thank God nobody shot stanky, Carolina Street, me and Spanky

Pit bulls in the yard, Luca murder streak goin' hard

Boulevard Mel on a call, I'm about to buy the boulevard

Mayonnaise jars full of boilin' water

Watch it melt down to the hard

Lil quick, say he whooped a charge

I got mocha, give me it wit' the fall

Nigga touch juice, they got to fall

But this Sicko, I want to see 'em ball

Twenty-fives bouncin' off the wall

Straight-up player, amazin', I'm a dog

Fronted Madd Marvin, that's a nine, Cedric Tesco on the line

Told Birdman, 'I don't get tired', he say, 'It's too much at one time'
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Young and thuggin', really came from nothin'

I just want to see my niggas shine

Believe that, you know, me and Bryan Johnson

We in the room talkin', I was still in the street

'Round the time I first had Colin jump the deal

You heard me? He said that me don't get a nigga all that

I'm like, 'Shit, my little nigga come form nothin'

I want to see him shine (Turn up)

Face card worth a million, Breadwinners in the buildin'

All a rapper got to do is play wit' me and it's 'bout to be a killin'

f*ck wit' niggas on the murder team

Homicide division, murder scene

Industry been f*cked up wit' me, rap game I been murderin'

f*ck-nigga, you a hater, behold fillet with the table

Just told Luci I'm a gangsta, step game somethin' major

Jumpin' on the phone, he out Abbeville, nigga, (-) and I'm slangin'

Oscar Givins, you a real nigga, Breadwinner Gang, no changin'

Hit Jonesboro wit' Jamalo Lee, hold up, let me give a illustration

Oscar get it in, work release, say the wrong thing, he'll stank you

Demonstration, Billy Gateses, extra big dog, why he fakin'?

You a real nigga, nigga died, you won't even look me in the eyes

Nigga, p*ssy all in your eyes, yeah, I said it, what, you surprised?

My momma know I done killed niggas

Nigga been ready for the died