

Just Want Some Money

Kevin Gates

Life story for life story, ya heard me
I don't never lie to y'all about nothin'
Mane shit fucked up right now man
I'm going back to Hunts
I know they was goin' do me up, I swear to God mane
Leave all that in there

Okay three months behind on rent but my P.O. I payed em'
Just thought I'd warn you, when I'm broke I turn into a gangsta
My dawg got it, told em pop it, say he can't afford it
Lord forgive me, if he tempt me, I might have to force him
Two pair of drawers, when I'm thuggin', back to jail I'm comin'
So I can have a pair to rock, toilet wash the other
Two kids a week apart, and on the way another baby
My hoes pretend they love me
All my baby mamas hate me
I know my dawg seen me starvin' while this his pack was swollen
In the club, poppin' bottles, I just can't ignore it
Know he got it, told em pop it, now he can't afford it
Lord forgive me, if he tempt me, I might have to force him

I just want some money, I just want some money, I just want some mone
y (You know how I'm comin')
I just want some money, I just want some money
Head first behind the bread (You know how I'm comin')
Doing bad, flat broke, ain't a thang to say
Look out for your dawg, got u when I get it straight
Doing bad, flat broke, ain't a thang to say
Look out for your dawg, I got u when I get it straight

The drug habit through the roof, mane you know what's happenin'
Every bitch that love me, bang and count it, overdraft
(What's with all the excuses, you gon' do it or don't?)
I know everybody I owe, I owe everybody I know
Then that same nigga I told, went told everybody I know (Damn)
Dr-dr-dressing for me, catching rides, then got disgusting
Passenger side in public, women, who give up they number
Talkin' ballin', then you oughtta toss it on the muzzle
Wanna break it off, might just have to break him off of nothin'
They lookin good but maybe, just ran out of patience
All around me papers, ain't nothin' straight girl
Hear me prayin'
Feel like I'm hatin' on em'
He don't wanna give it up, I might have to take it from em'

All these old bitch ass niggas runnin' round this bitch ballin'
Yeah this song ain't for you
Yeah 2014 I'm a take control of the reins