

# Lil Nigga

Kevin Gates

Yea-

My lil' niggas, I mean...

All of them whippin' up foreign

You know they DUMB, Breadwinner retarded

You already know

You know, and they move solo, you know

Nigga really raising men out here, you heard me?

My lil' niggas go hard, you know

My lil' niggas

I could never tell you nothing wrong

Bitch you my lil' nigga, I just wanna see you strong

My lil' niggas, thugging just like me you hold your own

Young and got respect and your fuckin' money long

Bitch you my lil' nigga

Every time the dicks behind me, me I pray to God

Lil' brother sayin' we gon' be okay cause he gon' take the charge

Every time the dicks behind me, me I pray to God

Shout out to God, nigga I just whooped an open charge

Pressure, I be roaming 'round the jungle at night

Streets love me but fuck 'em, they tryna take me down

Somehow, I be rollin' round, in bounds

Outta town, I don't be outta bounds

Too dirty I'm clutchin'

2: 30 I'm jumpin'

In and out the mix, it's too early for jugglin'

Hoes turn to tricks, too thirsty they bummy

Swing back stop, .230s I'm drummin'

We fucked the same bitch, she both thinkin' we love her

He hit her from the back, I be glistenin', she be suckin'

I don't pillow talk, my dick Dumb & Dumber

Okay I'm wrapped out, I'm out, she let me punt it

That's how me and my lil' nigga rock it

If she don't wanna be shared then we don't share

But...

Man you fuckin' with me?

I'm about to come over there and come fuck with you

Caught the nigga that had shopped me

Hopped out -bow- with the clips there

Over top you got in your ear

Yea, G shit on the real

Yea, sleep shit on the rear

You know, street shit be for real

Caught him, had to duck him out

Name rangin' I let it clear

Baby mama fuck with your partner

Heart broken, just let it heal

Respect level on the ten

No sucka shit, don't pretend

Pussy conversation, you ever grind then you in

Big bricks on the bid

Stand alone, you don't bend

On the phone with coffee drinkers  
Reportin' live from the pen  
Rock one on the phone with me  
he helped me out there  
Fuck with [?], he gutta he know we bout there  
'Round the corner from your house where the driver gon' let me out there

Shit, nigga what you doin' out there?  
Shit, yea bruh just hold it down  
You know you my lil' baby bruh  
You look just like me, I'm slangin' iron behind you