

# Lil Yea

Kevin Gates

I can't stand to see you treated bad  
I drop that bag 'bout you  
Get a smashed 'bout you  
You know you my lil' yeah, right?

Even though I'm not your main, you're not my girl  
I'ma call you my lil' yeah, yeah  
And I can't stand to see you treated bad  
I drop that bag 'bout you, yeah, yeah  
Get a smashed 'bout you, you my lil' yeah, yeah  
If you ain't know, you know, we ain't supposed to do, you my yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ever say you run along, cash, I bless you with bands you  
You could live up by the trap, in my section, I'm yeah, yeah

On the block, I drop the work off  
Skrtrt off (Yeah), I got my shirt off  
You know I'm yeah, yeah  
I'm 'bout you, I'ma do what I'm supposed to do  
You my yeah, yeah, yeah

I don't need the lights, cameras, I will caught you starin' at me  
Don't believe in second chances, want you right there, bae, beside me  
Had it bad, [?] relationship, any better  
Tryna get your groove back to swaggin' like you [?]  
And I'll get you pregnant, we both grown, we could make plans for action  
No games, you say we cannot walk away, I'm on it backwards  
Wanna get behind me, yeah, that ass a traffic, love the way you bouncin'  
Transaction, you could make me shy, admit it, I'm a little romantic  
We could get out of here, I'll take you where I live  
I'll freak you right, I will, I'll freak you right, I will  
Sit down on the couch, take your shoes off  
Let me rub your body, rub your body  
Lay down on the couch (Yeah), take your shoes off (Yeah)  
But let me rub your body (Yeah), before I turn you on (Mwah)  
Kiss all in your crack, my tongue all in your ass  
Grip your waist and pull you around, right before I dick you down

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Feelin' special, yeah, when I'm carressin', bookoo sex appeal  
Do vacation, you been several places, like you better here  
Let the pressure buildin' up on your shoulders, kiss your bottom lips

Seen your stomach when I'm droppin' [?], that's a lot of dick  
Face down, make up sex  
Choke her while I fuck her, she in love with that  
When I'm strokin' so much, she [?] from the back  
Know that dick done took your soul, you come runnin' back for me, love

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