

Luca Brasi Intro

Kevin Gates

Say I'm too aggressive, that's that pressure, nigga, test you
Shout all my niggas special, he come home we goin' extra
Evolvin', grew with power, he the sour, I'm a stretch you
My heart too big while thankin' God, I finally learned my less
o

Your bitch gon' f**k someone you know after you get arrested
My nigga broke the street law with an 8 minute confession
God have mercy on his soul, pray he don't miss no blessings
Turnin' up, we kill it all, on Instagram we flexin'

I'll step one of you niggas, check one of you niggas
Get pissed on, get pissed off and bless one of you niggas
But wait, that's Lil Kevin, loaded MAC 11

Tell the ho you're with that you'll disrespect me
But probably really won't ever

I run shit, no effort, walk by faith, I'm careless
No weapon formed shall prosper, I'm a God, nigga, be careful
Nigga slapped you, you ain't die 'bout it
So pussy nigga, whatever

When it's shots fired, I was out here

Still ridin' 'round in my section

Heaven made me tailor made, express image and likeness
Illuminated, my skin glow and a lot of niggas don't like it
Immortal, swearin' to me when they're swearin' to God
They won't wake up tomorrow

Angels will follow, speak death from my lips

And I promise you this, you will lay in a coffin

Dominion over this outer realm, mojo power like Austin

Starbucks with K. Michelle, in the car sippin' my coffee

If a bitch bad with a thick ass, whip dick out while she talkin'
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If we in the car and she get mad, won't kiss ass, she walkin'

My new thing I just grabbed, cocaine paint retarded

leather wrapped dash with wood grain and the lamb skin like Spal
ding

Chris Porter at Auburn, men is pickin' up when I called 'em

At the barbershop, a nigga feel he had me uncomfortable

I won't argue

You ain't know Nook was in the back room

Go with your move, he gon' off yah

That same nigga said that I look at him like a big uncle

Hate you the most be the people that love you

Shit gets so disgustin', mothaf**ka