

# Metro

Kevin Gates

Flat broke, having Richard Mille visions while I'm chilling in my loft  
My children miss they father, workin' out, I'm missin' calls  
Suffered at the hands I love, trust come with a cost  
Exhausted, as I recover from the millions I done lost  
Feelings come across, everybody 'round ain't really with me  
Ever been on this side of the fence? You got to feel me  
Rumour since a kid, a lot of people wanna kill me  
They just talk good as a bitch, I'm by myself, bitch, come and get me  
Cannon got a fifty, you flinch you comin' with me (Comin' with me)  
Standing on that business, I'm slanging it 'til it's empty ('Til it's empty)  
In the streets of B.R., it's the hardest way of livin'  
The good die young and all the others go to prison  
My heart been under strain, a lot of things that I don't mention  
Ain't hands-on with it you can't paint this kind of picture

Wanna forgive, but there's a lot that I can't let go  
Disrespect me, you got to be careful in the Metro

With me right or wrong, they'll respect the way I'm built  
Hardheaded in the past, 'cause I ain't let 'em pick my friends  
Same people I'm relyin', and be tryna to get me peeled  
Pimpin' sayin' it's the consequences of keeping it real  
They admired and they envied fake cases, they gon' build  
They'll ove to see me liberated, this is not a drill  
Safety pin, flip a nickel rocks, and turned it into zips  
On the clock working the digit scale, we weigh up every tenth  
From the J's receiving change, how we turned it into bricks  
Addin' corners, grabbin' soda then, gon' stand up in the kitch'  
Yellow box and plastic bag, this ain't no sandwich gettin' fixed  
Stuffed the package in the corner, ripped the bag, and burned the tips  
I-10 survivor, back and forth to Texas taking trips  
I don't bail, juggin' hard to pay the lawyers and the rent  
On color code wearing gloves in case they caught me in the piss  
Prayed for a crooked attorney, so the case can get dismissed

Convicted felon, heavy metal what I kept close  
Disrespect me, you got to be careful in the Metro

Based on instruction, the game, and reality  
Life on the main stage, can't let them shackle me  
Remember every missed meal, that hunger pain fluent  
This allowin' me to make grown-man music  
Grown-man music  
Yeah, we makin' grown-man music

Wanna forgive but it's a life that I can't let go  
Disrespect me, you gotta be careful in the Metro

Back in every way, feel alert when pumping petrol  
Servin' dog food, turned the trap into a Pet Co  
Compartment with the strap attached, we not talkin' velcro  
Keep it on my lap, receive the pack from off a cellphone  
Kelly top drop, let down the flap when I'm on Melrose  
Foreign bitch from 'cross the border, in the water in a sailboat  
These other rappers lyin', I still get it for the L.O  
I'm a General, so, who the fuck is I'ma tell on?

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Remember and they miss me, the hunger pain fluent  
This allowin' me to make grown-man music