

Off Da Meter

Kevin Gates

Aye, automatic, automatic

Automatic, automatic, panoramic roof
That's my girl, she like to ride panoramic too
We gazin' at the stars through this panoramic roof
We gazin' at the stars through this panoramic roof

Roll my weed
Pour my lean
Would you believe I'm blowin' up?
Gettin' 50 Gs a feature, my show price is going up
Hard to deal with this depression lately I've been throwin' up
The hoes they used to hate me, love me now
My phone been off the meter
My phone been off the meter
I don't want to talk to nobody
And don't want nobody to route me
Fantasizing about me
Privacy, please leave my privacy
I don't want to talk to nobody

Oh, whoever thought you would lie to me
Supposed to be right here on the side of me
Countin' me all and you doubted me
Street nigga, I hit the lottery
We was supposed to be married
Pack all our bags, run away to the altar
Anyone play with my love put a dent in they shit like the strait of Gibraltar
God love his children, he's awesome
He sent me an angel who's flawless
Got shot in my mouth in '05
Knocked out my teeth, it was awful
Was rendered unconscious, I called you
4: 30 AM, you were calling
Now that's just a thing of the past
We turned up in the Lynx and turned up retarded

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Pour my lean
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Gettin' 50 Gs a feature, my show price is going up
Hard to deal with this depression lately I've been throwin' up
The hoes they used to hate me, love me now
My phone been off the meter
My phone been off the meter
I don't want to talk to nobody
And want nobody around me
Fantasizing about me
Privacy, please leave my privacy
I don't want to talk to nobody

Oh, nobody alive could do your body like I do
Got a plug from out of town and we've been making major moves
I know Vyron Cater, the real Vyron Carter
Actin' like you don't believe me
Pull out my phone, I could call her

Breadwinner, never change
We the strongest label in the game
Cocaine paint on the Range
And it's money over every day
A couple niggas switched on me long
But I'm a still stay the same
Rolling round, I'm a row it down, in the paint

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Pour my lean
Would you believe I'm blowin' up?
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Hard to deal with this depression lately I've been throwin' up
The hoes they used to hate me, love me now
My phone been off the meter
My phone been off the meter
I don't want to talk to nobody
And want nobody around me
Fantasizing about me
They can wait down in the lobby
Privacy, please leave my privacy
I don't want to talk to nobody

Panoramic coupe
That's my girl, she like to ride panoramic too
We gazin' at the stars through this panoramic roof
We gazin' at the stars through this panoramic roof

Ohh she like to ride in this panoramic coupe
Ohh she like to ride in this panoramic coupe