

Off The Meter

Kevin Gates

Ayee, automatic, automatic!

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

Roll my weed
Then pour my lean
Would you believe, I'm blowing up
Gettin' 50 g's a feature,
My show price is going up!
Hard to deal with this depression lately
I've been throwing up!
The hoes that used to hate me, love me now
My phone been off the meter
My-my phone been off the meter
I don't want to talk to nobody
And don't want nobody around me
Fantasizing about me
They can wait down in the lobby
Privacy, please leave me my privacy
I don't want to talk to nobody bitch

Oh, whoever thought you'd lie to me
Posed to be right here on side of me
Counted me out and you doubted me
Street nigga, I hit the lottery
We was supposed to be married
Pack all our bags, runaway to the altar
Anyone play with my love
Put a dent in they shit like the straight of Gibraltar
God love his children, he awesome
He sent me an angel who's flawess
Got shot in my mouth in '05
Knocked out my teeth, it was awful
Was render unconscious, I called you!
4:30 am, you recall it?
Now that's just a thing of the past
We in the Lennox and turnt up, retarded

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No one alive could know your body like I do
Got a plug from out of town & we've been making major moves
I know Vyron Carter, the real Vyron Carter
Acting like you don't believe me
Pull out my phone, I could call'er
Bread winner, never change
We the strongest label in the game
Cocaine paint on the range
And it's money over everything
A couple of niggas switched on me lord
Know I'm still stay the same
Rolling around, Ima roll it down
Boulevard male in the paint

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Pan-panoramic coupe!
That's my girl, she like to ride panoramic too!
We gaze up at the stars through this panoramic roof!
We gaze up at the stars through this panoramic roof!

Ohhhhh, she like to ride panoramic too!
Ohhhhh, she like to ride panoramic too!