

PTOE

Kevin Gates

(RellyMade)

Alone in my solitude looking at the stars
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Perspective was out of focus, I'm frequently losin' focus
Feelings in the way as I battle with old emotions
Ten toes down, I'm standin' up in devotion
I was born again, I'm finally havin' motion
Forgive my for my sins, I'm knowin' they see me growin'
Protect me from my friends, I'm knowin' that they opposin'
Jerome lookin' at me, he just smile
I meant to say, "Jerome Craft, I'ma make you proud"
Thankin' God for what I am experiencin' right now, they look up to Gates
Look inside of everybody image, see a touch of Gates
Had a good friend, but, you killed it threw my love away
Now they in they feelings 'cause they cannot get in touch with Gates
Kirboy Trell, big God of the North
I'm slangin' raw, seekin' no applause when I talk
The godmother came to me, told me I was sacred
The world gon' be grateful, the other ones gon' hate you
Gangster reason right here, guide me through the Matrix
J Real, I appreciate all of the conversations
Although I was hard-headed, still reachin' my destination
I got uptown hustle, I come from under Big London
Showin' love, expectin' nothin', the money comin', abundance
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This is 'bout that time, almost time, not right now
'Bout that time
Ayy, I got 'em in a slow cooker, you heard me?
Boom, with the roof gone, celly hold things
Rockin' glass, how I was cashed out, now, we up in rain
'Member when I used to save my pants everywhere I go
Bitch, you know I'ma show my ass everywhere I go
Now, she callin' me on speed dial, wanna retrial
Held court, you ain't beat trial, you can leave now
And I'm speakin' up in court, had my back against the road
They was steady throwin' jabs, hit him with the overthrow
I just hit him with the dab, and they caught a overdose
I was prayin' in the roads, now we in the holy Ghost
All alone in my solitude lookin' at the stars
Wonderin' if Meek Mill ever miss Nicki Minaj
When you takin' care of everybody, shit get kinda hard
When you come up in the ghetto, you don't kill, then you get robbed
When you come up bein' broke, we would share the same clothes
Hardest thing for me to do was let my main man go
Elevatin' mentally, I hope he know that I love him
Relationships with toxicity are counterproductive
Now, these labels hit the horn on the phone all day
Since this needed in the office down a long hallway
Bitch, I'm turned up now, and I can't turn down
Hundred million dollar check, me and Dre' turned up
Don't want pharmaceuticals, ain't sellin' my soul
Lot of diamonds, I'm already shinin', platinum, and gold
I been on a long road, I know life is not fair
God blessed me with a angel, now somebody, that's rare
And I realized that when she play in my hair
And when she rub on my face, pick the bumps off my back

Look at all of that ass, what you doin' with all that?
Know it's jam bae 'cause jelly not shaking like that
Now, we in my big truck takin' road trips
Focused tryna keep it in the road still
I promise I'ma keep on bein' a lover
Already got a lover, so, I cannot be a lover
You're not committed to anything, you distracted by everything
I put that on everything
Got Forgies on everything

Got Forgies on everything
Got Forgies on everything
Got Forgies on everything
Now, we in my big truck takin' road trips
Focused tryna keep it in the road still