

Raw U Out

Kevin Gates

Kickin' Liu Kang knowledge I'm in crewneck collars, I'm him
Hit with a problem, won't flinch, hit with that pop and I scheme
Underwent lots of attempts, vegan, I'm rockin' the Benz
Sometimes I disacknowledge my diet, just got to admit
Said I won't fuck on nobody wife, but I'm honest, I slip
Morrocco, I do lamb, I push Bentleys when I land
Fingers naked any second, couple diamonds on each hand
I was fat then I got sexy, I'm not flexin' on the 'Gram
I'm romantic and I'm yeah, big cartel, tatted bad
I might take your bitch to dinner, she sit down, pull out her chair
A big gangster and a gentleman to he who's unaware
I ignore what others say 'bout me, completely unaware
She know I'm good at keepin' secrets, she feel free to be herself
Women think that it's attractive, I'm intelligent as hell
I might fly her out the country, eat her pussy, lick her ass
Call her lovebug and pull her hair and hit her from the back
Say I'm goin' out of state and then don't ever call her back
Really go and catch a play, but I can never tell her that
I be dealin' with the yay and be pretendin' that I rap
I used to be lookin' for love and shit, but I ain't into that
I got pounds, I got bricks, rental properties for rent
I got clowns in my mix, but I'm finna send a blitz
I be tryna go legit, get rich or die like 50 Cent
I was 'bout to back up out it, then coronavirus hit
Don't move your back, wop that ass like how Miley Cyrus did
Step in hard, make 'em mad, rockin' your designer shit
Let 'em know you got that bag, let 'em know you proud of it
Hmm, say, lil' bitty bitch, you know I'm still with the bullshit
Say lil' bitty bitch, you know I'm still with the bullshit
In and out the section, talkin' reckless, no protection
Scorin' metrics, closet organized in blocks, I'm playin' Tetris
I ain't gotta rap 'til Stevie Wonder see, a nigga hit

Say that dick so good, she wan' break up with her man
Say that dick so good, she won't be the same again
Say that dick so good, she wan' beef with all her friends
Say that dick so good, she wan' break me off some ends

Say, lil' bitty bitch, you know I'm still with the bullshit
Say, lil' bitty bitch, you know I'm still with the bullshit
Bitch, I'm him, hol' up, what the fuck you talking 'bout?
Lil' bitty bitch, stay in your lane 'fore I raw you out

OG Boobie, solar power fetish, doin' the dash in Teslas
Me and Lil' Ron been showin' our ass in Texas case you ain't got the message
You know I'ma dive, you know when I'm ready to die for this lil' B on my neck
The I-10 survivor, I'm a big driver, drivin' that dick in her bestie
Money and power, nigga not doin' no shinin', why is you tryna be extra?
Really 'bout grindin', I put that dick on your mama if you was tryna be messy
Know I'm a timer, Brasi been got an alignment, I'm with a private investor
I'm a MacGyver, work was exercise, your lil' soda is stretchin'
Drop in the pot, I throw in a blessin', makin' a miracle, know I'm a veteran
Few million dollars, gotta go fetch it, me and the pilot, private connection
Excuse a nigga French, fuck nigga, ride the bench
I put dollars on your wig, ain't a problem I can't fix

You got problems with the chicks swallowin' other niggas kids
I get noggin', I get tonsils, psychologist on scholarship
I was bein' metaphoric if you cannot comprehend
Big ol' nigga, B.O.N., acronym, insert it in

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