

Right Game Wrong Nigga

Kevin Gates

Nigga I ain't never gon' stop grinding ya heard me? (Real ice on the rollie
bussed down)

Aye, aye

I been played, been betrayed it take a toll on you
Some stay the same, hoes change, others fold on you
I'm a giver, heart bigger and it beat a lil different
I forgive and don't forget it - right game wrong nigga
Say right game wrong nigga, right game wrong nigga
Say right game wrong nigga, right game wrong nigga

In the cell talking to myself I used to look out the window (I did)
Growing hair all over my head a lot of things I envisioned
I ain't see Mazi leaving me before I got out of prison (I got out of prison,
yeah)

I ain't see me doing time after I finished a sentence

Loud thunder help me sleep

I hear the rain when it trickle

Dying on the inside unforgettable feeling

Crying on the inside think about how you living

Whole pack touch down don't complain I deliver

18 wheeler deliver the load

Tryna keep the wheel on the road

Dealt with the H I left it alone

Fast lane I'm holding my own

Fast pace you know that I'm... (What up)

Cash gang you know what I'm strong

My last gang was doing me wrong

Bad days is how we move own

Facts change and then we go home

Bread gang you know I'm a don

In last place you honking your horn

Hamstring done got a lil sore

Crangrape you know I'ma pour

Bag chasing got us a foreign

Catching cases got a lil boring

Flashing chains and diamonds performing

Flashing chains and diamonds performing

Real ice (Ayy) bling bow

Real ice it bling bow

Real ice on the rollie buss down

Bread winner team

Nigga look who up now

You know, a lot of times a nigga get in your ear and hype you up to do some
shit that they don't have the heart to do You know what I'm saying?
But you know I'm not a send off man, ya heard me?

I open the door for em

I bought me a 4-door (Yeah)

I took her out the country

I like when she call me country

Blocks I'm baby sitting (Boom)

Super polite in public

Took a lil trip, order some drip

I cook a lil white in front her (For real)

I'm pulling her hair, ass in the air

I'm putting it right in her stomach
I'm thuggin' I'm not bout to fumble (Hahaha)
Money room thumbing through hundreds
Touchin' a lot of blue hundreds (Brr)
I'm muggin I'm walking through hunnids
Ain't nothing that I'm running from, I was taught how to run it up
All this pressure getting applied
These niggas shit be twinkling but they shit not like mine (Not like mine)
Got beaucoup niggas dissing me but I am not surprised (I am not surprised)
Astaghfi-rou-llah I makes a lot of meditation vibes (Meditation vibes)
I take the H mix it up, put that in a vice (Put that in a vice)
5 ton jack re-compress from both sides (Both sides)
No matter how it turn out just know that I'll be just fine (Just fine)
I'm prolly bout to say some shit I know you won't like (Won't like)
Yo bitch was over here with me just the other night (The other night)
And she say you two been through some things, in me she can confide (She can
confide)
And powered up the blunt and told her lets go take a ride
Speeding up the mountains with my hands all on her thigh