

Scars

Kevin Gates

Get up on my level, get up on my level
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Free my dawg out the slammer
Love my children and they mamas (Hold on, that won't be long)
Stay clutchin' my hammer
Say they killers and I'm one of them
No love for the weak
Only the strong survive these streets
I put myself out of reach
Got tired of peelin' off the leeches
You could cover all these scars up in diamonds but it's still gon' hurt
Say you love me, well, show me that shit for real (Show me it for real)
Can't play with love 'cause that type of shit get you killed (Get you killed)
You can cover all your scars up in diamonds but it's still gon' hurt (Still gon' hurt, ooh-ooh, ooh)

Beefin' with my chick while I'm in jail (I'm in jail)
Try not to click out 'bout restriction, can't make bail
Mazzi gone but all is well, I ain't called in minute, ain't bulged in a minute
Can't wait to see them stars in the ceilin', free all of my hitters
Reachin' this chain, I'm whackin' your people, I'm with all that
Sorry for who you is, I ain't hesitate to fall back (Fall back)
Mm, finally back to myself again
I ain't lending no help again
Only chasin' paper, the women come when you get them wins
Focusin' on my health again, reinventin' myself again
Maintainin' my element, sixty-three that AMG, I vroom
Leaving 'em in the wind, heard they sleepin' on me
I'm cool, they ain't on my level then (Get up on my level)

Slowly pacin', goin' places
Imitators hate me 'cause I know they fakin' (Get up on my level)
Sittin' up at the top, this spot was open, vacant
One foot in the game, my soul is not for takin', no, no

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I might not know too much 'bout flossin', I could tell you about heartache (Heartache)
Dirty clothes, dirty sneakers, gettin' teased, having hard days

Hard for everybody out there seekin' peace through the heartbreak (Heartbreak)
Sometime I'm not at ease, it's hard to sleep while my scars heal
Offer help when I'm winnin', everyone willin' to lend a hand (Work)
You fall off on your ass, forget it, you better not ask (For real)
Overlookin' the water while water moccasins pass
If a snake drivin' your boat, ain't no need of mowin' the grass (Ooh)
Friends leakin' songs, okay, I know it, my bad (I did, my bad)
Major mistake in trustin' when they intentions was bad
Scored out the trenches, resilience they never had (Never do that again)
Be who you tryna be but you can't compete with my swag

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(Go Grizz)
(Ain't that DJ Chose over there?)
(Mm, look like DJ Chose)