

Stuck in Da Streets

Kevin Gates

I don't get tired

I woke up feelin' like I couldn't feel no better
I don' want no fuckin' alka seltzer
I woke up feelin' like I couldn't feel no better Momma pray for me my friend
s fake I need a hundred steppers
They hate the flick of my wrist
Really be wheelin' the benz
Video vixen look cute squealin' while I'm stickin' dick in her ribs
I told her I was a beautician whip out the scissors get rid of split ends
I'm full of myself bae I'm trippin' feel like I'm Brady whatever it is
I-I'm catchin' plays I-I mean Kevin Gates
Meals I ain't got no chill Breadwinner every way ooh
Look who just sat at the table make yo ho go fetch him a plate
Then I pull up in the Porsche bet whoever willin' to race
Charges dismissed by the feds still gotta deal with the state
Whoop em I got plenty kush and you pussy pick 12 or somebody gon' lay in yo
bushes
Two time convicted a stitch for the fully jump out and feel it no need for t
he hoodie
Streets love a nigga who really a gangsta go check my jacket you know I'ma p
ull it
Ar-Ab hit the line I'm like what's the business
Just find the lean I'ma sip it I don't trust no bitches
Look at the flick of that red video from the back how I'm killin' ya bitch
Lovin' my swag MC Hammer want to quit but I'm just 2 legit
Baltimore Oriole's hat Mr. Gates corner to corner they flooded with H
Hit the corner sto' backwards an antropo Money order 2 stamps in an envelope
Commissary in prison they money low jumpin' and dodgin' the fence like a Mar
io
Camera belt buckle these rats catchin' audio runnin' the money up workin' no
cardio
Left out of Boston and visited Denver we had a threesome but we don't rememb
er
Res from the grigy still stuck to my fingertips twistin' the stink stimulate
d my mental
Sls 550 mansion interior while at the red light I stay lookin' serious
Want to question me I don't know nothing 'bout shit in kentucky I'm dealin'
with Benjamin
Elephant whippin' the trunk in the front but I still cannot figure out where
the ignition is
While at the airport I'm being surrounded I'm thinkin of flyin in private
In the bathroom with my flight attendant Ho why is yo hand in my privates
On IG I talk I be lively In public I'm movin' in silence
Penitentiary rules in effect give respect if I don't get it back I get viole
nt
Cairo city straight drop got em wildin' me June and Boola and Poo out our bo
dy
Oughta see my new bitch she exotic wasn't talkin bout you ho be quiet
Silver shadow Jaber reversible stock my new girl I keep her right on side of
me
Back to jail while suspected of robbery jumpin' bond I won't sign out my pro
perty
You think Brasi got bodies well probably dive in the crowd he a gangsta so p
ossibly
Watch the rappers few bitch niggas watchin' me cause they bird and they chic
kens want flock to me

All in New York be with Maino and Capo I rode by myself and ain't nobody sto
ppin' me
Ain't no more real niggas I'm who Jay-Z and Kanye like to listen to honestly
They probably won't tell you that honestly super polite got a record that fo
llow me
Tommy Hilfiger vest with the Guess denim jeans kango cap on yah top with the
wallabees
Johnny Blaze she can sing like Rihanna but ratted on dude it took everything
out of me
Amber Rose they messed over my nigga when I get the rip I expect her to lie
to me
Sewed the sign in the middle of my forehead a broke muthuphucka who hatin do
n't bother me

Aye look I don't know how to be you bitch ass niggas
All I know how to be is me Yah heard me?
You can't say man I fuck with Gates then say something negative in the same
sentence
Man that don't even go together ol' bitch ass nigga
But you don't know that that ain't real
A nigga never taught you that ain't real
Look at all my interviews I never speak on no nigga yah heard me
Penitentiary rules in effect ol' pussy ass nigga