

# Super General (Freestyle)

Kevin Gates

Well, we could be superstars (I gotta get this off my chest, you heard me?)  
We been rather wreckin' cars (Ayy, bro, is that Jambo?)  
I forgive you for anything you do, but, bitch, if you tell on a nigga  
What is at stakes for us? (I love y'all)  
Kickin' off power mirrors  
You tore up out here, fuck you, yeah  
Yeah, we could be superstars (But y'all don't appreciate my presence, for real)  
But I'm pretty sure our time is up  
Ayy, when I put it on you lil' partner, I should've spit on it when I finished, ya heard me?  
And so we fell off the spinning tops  
Don't know, maybe for trial (ATL-)  
Retarded, pussy lil' bitch

If you my nigga, then I'm yo' killer, nobody gon' play with you when I'm with you  
Yeah, I ain't gon' lie, since you left my side, got more security with you  
You my lil' son, yo' neighborhood gated, my estate if you don't remember  
Slept on the floor and shared the space where I laid down to play with my children  
And all of them bands, I'm playin' with millions, but I can't lie and say, "I don't miss you"  
You're knowin' the I'm Him album flopped, deep down inside got major resentment  
Treated unfair when I went to prison, but I'm prepared to speak on the issue  
Unresolved at family dinners, passin' it from past experience  
Media painted a narrative to all of the fans, a lot of the facts was missin'  
Jay and Lee Lucas came to my aid when I got remanded, went back to prison  
How do you explain when you and your spouse engaged in illegitimate businesses?  
They was all happy when I was on drugs, but I sobered up, I'm payin' attention  
Shit on my name gave me a blemish, her mother done turned my lil' ones against me  
Bought her a truck when I was away and can't explain the way I'm feelin'  
Her and her son jumped my new wife and took her purse and won't admit it  
Personal trainer invaded my personal place, deep down inside it killed me  
Her and this nigga that's scheme me on some cake deep down inside to kill me  
Criticize when I was fat, I developed some insecurities  
Got on that Adderall, in the gym three times a day, how I got skinny  
Got on that alcohol which kinda help me block out all my symptoms  
Nobody notice it when I'm sufferin', playin' perfect while on Insta'  
Tried to tell the world what I'm jugglin', left subliminals on Twitter  
Bito tried to tell me, "Just focus," hold it together, but I'm sippin' this  
Brother lied to Moneybagg Yo, that's still my brother, but we just distant  
Always love when he be shinin', remind me of Mazi when he glistenin'  
And Boo Dirty kept it player, we fell out, and he forgive me  
Curb Boy tried to warn me, swear to God, wish I'd listened  
Jeff Perry, you know I'm sorry, you know I love you, I should've listened  
Took the lick, made me feel guilty, I went back and tried to fix it  
Still was playin' on my lil' temper tryna manipulate my mentals  
I'm in the 70805 where I post up in the trenches  
Told Lil Tank, DL, and Nell and Tony, "Don't let nobody kill me"  
Cold-hearted woodland hills, stuffin' that dick in Bundle Of Brittany  
We had a real infatuation for one another, but no commitment  
She know I was turned up with the Cartel and wasn't agreein' with how I was

livin'

So she went, made the safer choice and had a baby with her new nigga  
Now she say she made a mistake, deep down, her heart wasn't really in it  
We was laid up, I ain't answer when they hit and lost the shipment  
Poured my heart out, I may fly again, you hurt me, I'm out the picture  
Stressin' 'bout me during yo' pregnancy, your baby now resemble me  
Went home to sleep, deep down, there's tension when you knowin' that somethi  
n' missin'

Suck it up, put all my energy back in Islah and lil' Killa  
Took the blame in interviews and made it look like I was trippin'  
Made the "Dreka" song, lied to the world while tryna protect her image  
Tell me you love me, I say it back, back in my mind, I'm indifferent  
Brought this infiltrator to the farm, hurt my heart, what am I missin'?  
You a man, step out yo' bedroom, see that standin' in yo' kitchen  
Takin' vids of all yo' cars and lettin' it go to postin' pictures  
Told 'em that I don't wanna interfere with her fitness, bitch, I'm different  
I'm romantically involved in Virginia, me and Renni  
Took a Shahada, became Muslim, all of the men was in attendance  
Ashadu a la illaha il-allah, I'm Muslim, I bear witness  
Out my mind, ain't mean to waste your time, but I'm still on my grizzley  
That other guy can you make you happy 'cause he could give what I couldn't g  
ive you

Rubi Rose, I can't wait to have your feet facing my ceilin'  
With my tongue deep in yo' ass while I kiss all on yo' kitty  
Put that dick deep in yo' back and make you cum all on this missile  
Put yo' hands behind yo' back and smack yo' ass, I'm in yo' kidneys  
Ain't no disrespect to Jigga, met through Nipsey, that's my nigga  
Don't know if they into swingin', Beyoncé need to let me hit her  
Make her piss all on this dick, respectfully, her body shiver  
I want Nicki, she need Kevin, she still playin' around with Kenneth  
Only ones to shout me out was Ben 10 and Fredrick Givens  
Everybody that come around, take my style and try to steal it  
Knowin' that I make Mazi smile, I don't bow down, I'm rockin' glitter  
Neighborhood, you pay two-fifty, they put switches on yo' glizzy  
Free Lil Mane, free B Stupid, Dump Truck, and free B Jigga  
Free Maluchie and Lee Lucas, Corn Bread and Corey Miller  
Told 'em, "Dolph ain't never dead, I'm in the booth, he right here with me"  
Disrespect me, I'ma dive off in yo' dentures like yo' dentist  
Sometimes I feel like Kodak Black, I go to callin' on my spirits  
Then I jump out in all-black, my feathers in, I'm representin'  
I don't do no ultimatums, I done grew into my visions  
I am God in the flesh and I'm above yo' intuition  
I go hard by myself and I don't need no supervision  
Heroin flow, I make control and I got power like I'm 50

What you want me to say?

'Cause I really, I don't wanna talk deep, you heard me?

You know what's up with me

(Switch like a pussy lil' bitch)

If I offended anybody

Ayy, please forgive me, I'm so not sorry

You want smoke, just keep it between me and you, it'll get there pronto, you  
heard me?

They say it's smoke in the air behind Lil Kevin, yeah

(Above whatever) You heard me?

(We honor those who honor the truth, pity those who don't)

Mm, and you switched like a pussy, lil' bitch