

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 re
al)
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 finish
ed, 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 wit
h 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 ch
ildren
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 resentm
ent
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 business
es?
They was all happy when I was on drugs, but I sobered up, I'm payin' attenti
on
Shit on my name gave me a blemish, her mother done turned my lil' ones again
st 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' Killah
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