

## Truth Be Told

Kevin Gates

We all go through shit in life, you know I suffer, but, uh (Hahahaha, Nick, you're stupid)

After all discomfort, Allah grants us ease

This may not matter to you that much, but I just thought I might share  
Released the things which caused me grief, which means that I do not care  
You feel my spirit in the room whenever I am not there  
You're alone, your heart cries out for me, yes, I am aware  
We all make mistakes, and we love to love  
You don't feel the same when my name brought up  
Heartbreak is rough, it get dangerous  
You still crave my love like angel dust (Gates)

My name's amazing, I was thinking I'm someone you should know  
It ain't a bitch I can't make crazy, baby, truth be told  
I know I'm fly as hell  
Don't know no one in my cell  
I walk in the room, then you go-  
You gotta catch your breath

That money been comin' in loaves, they get them piled up  
You show your ass, I get you smashed, I'll tell you what God love  
That other bitch he fucking, that whip he got her  
You probably think he at the gym, she got him tied up  
He tell her he can't believe that he done got you pregnant  
She take that money he give to her and bring it to one of my steppers  
You know I'm Wi-Fi, that mean I'm well-connected  
Ain't nothin' to lie about, ain't gotta flex, I'm heavy  
All of my prayers been answered, I'm now receivin' blessings  
Your eyes a window to your soul, we all can see you stressin'  
That last e-mail receipt was all I needed to keep progressin'  
I get your brother and auntie killed you ever speak on Kevin

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My name's amazing, I was thinking I'm someone you should know  
She ride the dick and rub my face and tell me I'm beautiful  
Psychokinetic elevation when she movin' slow  
She know my nickname Cartel Bo when I be movin' low  
She wanna be my lover (Ooh), she ready to leave her husband  
She want a rapper head, she thinking 'bout bein' Muslim  
Don't need no bodyguards, we holdin' hands in public  
We makin' bookoo love, she like the way I touch her

Like how I'm tatted bad and like how I be thuggin'  
We shake the taco stand whenever I be jumpin'  
She tryna talk like me, I think it's cute, I love it  
Like that Chicago swing, she say I got it bussin'

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