

# You

Kevin Gates

Mmm

I don't pop no pills, I don't pop Perkys, I just count cash

Mmm (Mmm, mmm)

Mmm

My ex girl keep callin', I don't wanna talk, I don't call back (Hey, Boss)

I don't pop no pills, I don't pop Perkys, I just count cash

And my ex girl keep callin', I don't wanna talk, I don't call back

If you ever give me your tape, I don't feel ashamed, put it on blast

Catch you, put you in a body bag

Spent a hundred and I got it right back

'Cause I want a new tote

'Cause I want a new coat

Balenciaga with the two-tone

Don't try to hear me, got a new phone

I know the team gon' check me if I get too big for the britches

Deep down, if you get chalked in, gotta get stitches

New bae say she leavin', she just want the money though

I just want a lil' top, I don't want box, I could have a ton of hoes

My hater, tell me what you runnin' for

'Cause I know the labels know my name

Kilo right to the face

Turn a Nissan right to a Wraith, ah

You can't judge me, I'm rich

You stay watchin' my clique

You, yeah, yeah, yeah (Cartel Bo)

Turned up in a foreign, know I see a lot of hate, yeah

I don't wanna entertain nobody

Play and I put your brains on concrete

I'm in the fast lane, more poppin'

Dude with a last name like Bronson

I stay the same and they do the opposite

So then I came through and I conquered it

'Nother lil' bitch done bit on my swag

Really not this, I get in my bag

Invisible set when I diamond my teeth

I set a trend and they follow my lead

If she get in my presence, she honorin' me

[?] breadwinner regime

Pour up a four and for Masi', we lean

Pray for Lee Lucas' immediate release

Louis V' duffel, I'm buryin' money

Really a billionaire, I am not bluffin'

Told 'em I'm royalty, they all insulted me

Guess while in high school they thought I was stuntin' (Thought I was stuntin')

Huh, kingdom of Morocco (Kingdom of Morocco)

Big Moroccan empire

New bae say she leavin', she just want the money though

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My hater, tell me what you runnin' for

'Cause I know the labels know my name

Kilo right to the face

Turn a Nissan right to a Wraith, ah

You can't judge me, I'm rich  
You stay watchin' my clique  
You, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)

You can't judge me, I'm rich (Brasi)  
You stay watchin' my clique (Ayy, carry on)  
You, yeah, yeah, yeah