

4 Legs and a Biscuit

Kevin Gates

phorensics whipping incourt, still consider the sport
On the phone with bald head I'm watchin' king of New
YorkKendrick shakes one of the the greatest I ever sawwhole team turn sour we niggas tryin' to get offCold
sleepin'... get the minister in the courtI'm a dog worst place to get hit us while in the courtPull it hold it my
liquors, I'm itchin' make to the courtBitch I'm wippin in the... bakin the courtYou know how I spit em, this is
some on the run trying to get it everBaby mama problems, every night tryin to fix emFlashin all, flippin, take...
broke every dish in the kitchenThe devil living in me, I'm contemplating the...Spray face in 20 years, but that's
what they try to give emThe... that I don't effort... cope with the dealingBack when we was... the one is a bigger

dealerInnocent making faces and they wonder why I ever...

Who ever take her to grow up and turn off to be killers

Borrow extensions, toll it down when the...

Compact in my jacket even flitchin my hitchin

... hard in the hot, my emotions are ruined

Too hard to trust I don't give a f*ck, will open up to the woman

Take my lick and keep pushin, don't try playin' me p**sy

They all 50 with the ippy, layin... in the bushes

Won't say no name but some saw at me a pound of them cookies

TTG... I'm with it

If shawty bust a p**sy hopin' no commitment I send it

Lord forgive me I'm finnin' I come to you as a sinner

Take all my scars, take my heart turn me into a Christian

Bright nigga and the blazes of my last name was griffin, bye bye his chicken

I just want 4 legs and a cuit

I always try to... all my niggas is pulsing, stood to the cold

Even on the pushing when we... let's get it all.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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