911

Kevin Gates

Know I'm into playing soccer and I'm into boxing

Every round fresh body you know how I'm rocking

I don't usually do this

Every round fresh body you know how I'm rockingHoping and praying that you gon' give it up tonight

And I'm calling you 'cause I need you

Aquafina, girl I'm beepingOoh, surfing on the wave girl

And we could make a splash, aw

Baby what you saying?

'Bout another round or what?

Bitch you got my gun unloaded

My ego is big can you stroke it

You sipping the liquid courage

Keep driving but watch when you swerving You the truth, you the one, you the illest

You the one who got my girl catching feelings

Not mine, really you be on some chill shit

You just pull up and you hop out and you kill it911, 911, murder murder, murder murder

911, 911, yea you heard 'em, yea you heard 'em

911, 911, it be a murder, a bloody murder

911, 911, yea you heard 'em, yea you heard 'emBlaow, blaow blaow blaow

Kill 'em all, kill 'em all man down

Something's telling me you want it

My intuition never wrong way

Kiss it soft, kiss it slow, kiss it strong, yea

Keep me up, you be calling my phone, yea

I got my eye on you like a cyclops

Moon walking Michael Jackson with the white socks You the truth, you the one, you the illest

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911, 911, yea you heard 'em, yea you heard 'emWet, wet, licking on your neck

If anybody find out they gon' be upset

You know how I'm living love, he is not a threat

I don't flex

You a fine girl tell me where they find you?

Bend it down girl beat it from behind you

Lean it over bust it open I'm behind you

I pull your hair and smack your ass when I'm behind youHoping and praying that you gon' give it up tonight

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Songwriters

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