

Profit (featuring Menace + OG Bobbie Black)

Kevin Gates

I turned over them bricks
I put my family first before I signed and got rich
Yeah I turned up with them bricks
I'm a shooter with a shooter
Say my name and you'll get real
What's the matter?
I'm about the crime
What's the matter?
I'm about the crime
They have a homicide vision catching by
They feelin' out of air every evening
That's my nigga
We rock it on the line
I say oh yeah we gonna get it
Moolio was with me
Right here on the line
I'm smoking up my supply
They think about expansion
It ain't just the time
Man he was on the bench with the wallet
He could have died
Looking chill ,going to Dakota
I'm off my mind
Took a meeting with Universal,
They offered me 50 thou
Back and forth to my hand and my section got nigga trappin'
Leaving to do shows for like \$1,500, two grand
You ball
Cause I ain't greedy
But niggaz ain't understand
I turned over them bricks
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I'm about the crime
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They have a homicide vision catching by
I'm a street nigga
Getting is how I'm living
How I'm living is real
Bricks in the project about to get parted
Young niggaz coughin' stackin' on their profit
OG Boobie back
Real nigga we respect
And got the game from black and blue
I had to go and get it
Hustle with aggression
Keep a big weapon
Walk in the town by a nigga
Make sure you kill him
This better know Mathematics cause it's hard
You partner did the course
Nigga you a dog
I'm a brand winner hitter
Fuck over your stupid ass
And who be riding with you
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What's the matter?
I'm about the crime
What's the matter?
I'm about the crime
What's the matter?
I'm about the profit
They have a homicide vision catching by
Never was the type to depend on niggaz for help
And I lift it right over the belt
Fortune opposition conversive behind my back
But the person with only a pussy
She gossip and turns you away
You be silent
Cause I'm silent
Chop a slide when you're real
All my pride of catching bodies
Disrespect and you'll get flipped
I might fall off
Nigga's money coming like snow
Bitch I get always more

Always rhyming like I'm broken
Come get it with the weapon
And I'mma get it with the dough
It might come on a boat
And I get it
And you could get it
If I get it for the hood,yeah
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What's the matter?
I'm about the crime
What's the matter?
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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