

# Off da Meter

Kevin Gates

Automatic, automatic, panoramic coupe  
That's my girl, she like to ride panoramic too  
We gazin' at the stars through this panoramic roof  
We gazin' at the stars through this panoramic roof Roll my weed, then  
Pour my lean  
Would you believe I'm blowin' up?  
Gettin' 50 Gs a feature, my show price is going up  
Hard to deal with this depression lately I've been throwin' up  
The hoes they used to hate me, love me now  
My phone been off the meter  
My phone been off the meter  
I don't want to talk to nobody  
And don't want nobody around me  
Fantasizing about me  
They can wait down in the lobby  
Privacy, please leave my privacy  
I don't want to talk to nobody Oh, whoever thought you would lie to me  
Supposed to be right here on the side of me  
Countin' me out and you doubted me  
Street nigga, I hit the lottery  
We was supposed to be married  
Pack all our bags, run away to the altar  
Anyone play with my love put a dent in they shit like the strait of Gibraltar  
God love his children, he's awesome  
He sent me an angel who's flawless  
Got shot in my mouth in '05  
Knocked out my teeth, it was awful  
Was rendered unconscious, I called you  
4:30 AM, you recall it?  
Now that's just a thing of the past  
We in the Lennox and turned up retarded Roll my weed  
Pour my lean  
Would you believe I'm blowin' up?  
Gettin' 50 Gs a feature, my show price is going up  
Hard to deal with this depression lately I've been throwin' up  
The hoes they used to hate me, love me now  
My phone been off the meter  
My phone been off the meter  
I don't want to talk to nobody

And don't want nobody around me  
Fantasizing about me  
They can wait down in the lobby  
Privacy, please leave my privacy  
I don't want to talk to nobody Oh, no one alive could do your body like I do  
Got a plug from out of town and we've been making major moves  
I know Vyron Carter, the real Vyron Carter  
Actin' like you don't believe me  
Pull out my phone, I could call her  
Breadwinner, never change  
We the strongest label in the game  
Cocaine paint on the Range  
And it's money over everything  
A couple niggas switched on me lord  
But I'ma still stay the same  
Rolling round, I'ma row it down, boulevard mail in the paint Roll my weed  
Pour my lean  
Would you believe I'm blowin' up?  
Gettin' 50 Gs a feature, my show price is going up  
Hard to deal with this depression lately I've been throwin' up  
The hoes they used to hate me, love me now  
My phone been off the meter  
My phone been off the meter  
I don't want to talk to nobody  
And don't want nobody around me  
Fantasizing about me  
They can wait down in the lobby  
Privacy, please leave my privacy  
I don't want to talk to nobody Panoramic coupe  
That's my girlfriend she like to ride panoramic too  
We gazin' at the stars through this panoramic roof  
We gazin' at the stars through this panoramic roof Ohh she like to ride remove panoramic coupe  
Ohh she like to ride remove panoramic coupe

Songwriters

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