

4:30am

Kevin Gates

What the fuck!
Hello?!
What up nig?
What up nigga?
Shit, chillin'.
Shit I said, I'm just cooling brah, I'm jus cooling
But look
I'm bout to get it in right fast
Nigga I love you.
Lemme do this I'mma call you later
Alright Nigga.
Alright I love you boy
Love you too nigga. Gladiators on deck
Drug user, don't drink sprite
And when I do, it ain't pink sprite
A lot on lean, it's purple
Trust issues, don't trust really
No two point conversion
Won't run it after I touch down
My punter kicking, its defence Where was you when I was slumped over
Gums hurting from a old bullet
In front the toilet while hunched over
Puking all of my insides
Stab wounds from a old friend
Well at that time we were close friends
They said I killed him in cold blood
We wrestled for the gun but the gun went off
He up'd the pistol looked him dead in his eyes
I've been ready to die so nigga do it
Gates ride, I really do it
I'm serious too nigga, really do it
Turned his head, closed his eyes
Aimed the tool, started shooting
I didn't die, my life a movie 4:30 Am, never say when
It's five in the morning
And your children are somewhere on the corner
6:00 Am, water boiling
Think I'm addicted to the strong aroma When I was touchin' McKinley
Erin really my best friend

And I was loving her best friend
Bright Brittany with the long hair
You know (?) lil sista
She stole a Jag for her to come and get me
I was buying dope
In and out the system
Brandy fucking my nigga Ray
At the same time
He fuckin' cold sweatin'
He the track coach
And a asshole
Know that didn't have shit to do with this
I was just stating the facts though
Jessica round me, talking sexually bout me
She bend over in front me
From the back while I'm pounding
Now it's over
Bitch get up and get out
I mostly likely forgot to mention
But we was in my trap house
Just brainstorming, in the game for me
These thoughts and the ideas
No regrets for the shit I did
That also mean for the niggas I killed 4:30 Am, never say when
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And your children are somewhere on the corner
6:00 Am, water boiling
Think I'm addicted to the strong aroma

Songwriters

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