

La Familia

Kevin Gates

[Intro]

Man I swear to god I got some niggas ? street so loyal it don't make no fucking sense[Hook]

That my nigga I call'em Blocka

That my bitch I call her Betty Crocker

That my brother I call him hundred

La Familia and I put that on my momma

That my nigga I call'em Blocka

That my bitch I call her Betty Crocker

That my brother I call him hundred

And I put that on my momma[Verse 1]

Real nigga in the game, I know how to maintain

Rap and hustle, sell coke, bitch says the same thang

Calling money like Shawn, big money like dawn

Shout-out to my nigga Don Juan, gotta grip the bag with 2 arms

Got the weed coming by the Acre looking like i robbed 2 farms

Jamaican cartel pull up, BAD BWOY say WAHH GWAAN

I just hit'em like whaaah

Still be going dumb

Mouth full platinum bitches asking where I'm from

Diamonds grill just like Master P my mouth be saying UGHHH

15 2s 15 2s thats four bricks on a scale

And between me and you I just got out of jail

Took my liquor I ain't tell, and know you wish you could be hittin[Hook]

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Real nigga in the game, streets say the same thang

And if I get caught again, I'm going to the chain gang

Not afraid to take losses, gold mouth dawg we bosses

Trying to clip, ohh its gon cost ya

You gon have to take it off me

Whipped out in the foreign with a bad bitch named Lauren

Say she use to live in California

She don't speak English yeah she foreign

Saying her Ex boyfriend boring
Wanna drug dealer who important
Slanging dope dick I'm retawdid.
Finger licking chicken in the trap house
Know they love me in the neighborhood
I ain't gotta hustle with the strap out
Ion care what niggas rap about, I don't rap about what they rap about
I'm the nigga, who these niggas rap about
Murder getting reenact out
Kicking rocks in the crack drought
Up the gat I ain't back down[Hook]
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