

# Fuck It

Kevin Gates

Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it  
I ain't scared to go to jail  
I'm thuggin, I'm thuggin, I'm thuggin  
Fuck him  
My block roll, outta of control, phone jumping  
Just seen a fight, my lil hoes with the scuffling  
Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it  
I ain't scared to go to jail  
I'm thuggin, I'm thuggin, I'm thuggin  
Fuck him  
In the drought we gon' eat yellin "flood it"  
Took my lick when I went in I'm 100Swag cut up bad my new mac, kodak black  
Gold buttons, hold up yeah, pour up  
Wait that was mazi line first  
A lot of niggas been dabbing lately that was mazi lil work!  
No leash, pitbull in the streets  
On the dead end, watch how I make it jump  
Status in the game, I ain't stretching cane  
Mentioning my name, customers will come  
Ooh get 'em gates, hold up get in there  
Bitch get it straight, I got 50  
I am not popping bottles on they ass  
Full auto, hit the throttle on they ass  
Wasn't trying when my pockets doing bad  
Now I'm bout to go and really make 'em mad  
Fuck how they feel, I don't take it back  
Catch a fade in my younger days  
Zip shit quick, put you up  
Bitch you know what up  
Rock One, yeah keep it up  
Nuk stuck with me through the clutch  
I ain't never seen him switch it up  
Villy tell lil j I say what up  
O you heard 'em fucking, what you tough  
I love your mama, know we had it rough  
Gangster reezy I was looking up  
Trell saw me get it out the mud  
He didn't have a shower just a tub  
Big jimmy house on eleventh

12 big london I'm a stepper  
Stanley called me kevin marsellus  
Get it Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it  
I ain't scared to go to jail  
I'm thuggin, I'm thuggin, I'm thuggin  
Fuck him  
My block roll, lot of control, phone jumping  
Just seen a fight, my lil hoes with the scuffling  
Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it  
I ain't scared to go to jail  
I'm thuggin, I'm thuggin, I'm thuggin  
Fuck him  
In the drought we gon eat yelling "flood it"  
Took my lick when I went in I'm 100Boobie black went to jail  
Streets, I was in 'em knee deep  
Real magnolia die-hard's  
Pulling up to get weed  
Me and gunna locked up together  
Way back think we did in 90s  
You and lvg uptown niggas living grimy  
Yo bitch I miss you  
You still in the trenches, I been grinding  
Menace on my mind, I kept it silent  
Fuss, fight, argue but I'm diving  
Lately feeling like I've been surviving (I did)  
Jumping out with montana  
Out in watts, cooling out in Cali  
Compton menace hit me you know what's happening  
I just sent it, you ain't get the package  
Miami, hold up man, I'm just rapping  
Trapping, run it up, I'm just camping  
I ain't seen her once  
Understand it, she gon understand it  
In tarzan, I'm tryna build a mansion  
In Topanga, I see Kylie Jenner  
Sometimes I see Tyga with her  
Neiman marcus, I just work retarded  
I got money problems  
Get the picture  
100 pints of ac' and I'm quick to spend it  
Islah thuggin that's my daughter laughing  
Ain't too many times ain't caught her happy  
Conversation look what happen  
Pussy street nigga you a rapper  
Run up on me, come and see what happen

I'mma die, I ain't from this planet  
My lil son bad, I'm his daddy  
Your baby mama used to be a daddy  
Grown man, you still got a daddy

Songwriters

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FLORES

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