

# Jus Wanna

Kevin Gates

Excuse me, you're not a plug  
So I why are we speaking for?  
Excuse me, you're not a plug  
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Excuse me, you're not a plug  
So I why are we speaking for?  
Excuse me, you're not a plug  
So I why are we speaking for?How you get all that in a pair of jeans?  
Girl you some action I've never seen  
Girl you some action I've never seen  
How you get all that in a pair of jeans?  
And I just wanna take you home and lay you down  
And I just wanna take you home and lay you down  
And I used to deal with your padre, a long time ago  
Since then I moved on, but I still deal dope  
Takin' trips out to Bogota, I used to catch hard sales  
I was in love with your madre comida  
Now I got my own cartel  
Came from Puerto Rico, move to New Orleans  
South Baton Rouge, sellin' cocaine  
Don't you feel the love in the air?  
(You can smell the drugs in the air?)  
When you come to Colombia  
When you come to ColombiaGirl you some...  
Girl you some action I've never seen  
Bae you a brick of that mary jane  
Don't you feel the love in the air?  
In the air  
You can smell the drugs in the air  
In the air  
When you come to Colombia  
I am not a king nor a don  
I am something way far beyond  
At night I make solander to stars  
I be singin' praise to Allah  
I be up all night  
We were children when we first met  
Playing in poppy fields  
Running through herion

Didn't even know what it is  
 Helping papi crush the coca leaves  
 That was way before machines  
 Used to love visiting the villa  
 Making noise praying no one hear us  
 Goddamn i dont wanna leave  
 Damn i dont wanna leave.  
 You [?]  
 And I gotta ship the perico  
 Dinero in NorteamÃ©rica  
 And I gotta get it back overseas  
 And I gotta get it back overseas  
 Dinero in NorteamÃ©rica  
 And I gotta get it back overseas How you get all that in a pair of jeans?  
 Girl you some action I've never seen  
 Girl you some action I've never seen  
 How you get all that in a pair of jeans?  
 And I just wanna take you home and lay you down  
 And I just wanna take you home and lay you down  
 And I used to deal with your padre, a long time ago  
 Since then I moved on, but I still deal dope  
 Takin' trips out to Bogota, I used to catch hard sales  
 I was in love with your madre comida  
 Now I got my own cartel Run it up, bein' broke a bad dream  
 Fast car with the NASCAR seats  
 Jaguar with the all black feet  
 Z06 spillin' Act on me  
 Hit the mall, I run out of shit to buy  
 Ball, got a lot of shit that I supply  
 Lick mine then you know I gotta ride  
 Bitch that I'm with, she won't even visit  
 I ain't even trippin', fuck her, she can die  
 Dyin' inside, thinkin' homicide  
 Bye, cold world I hate to be alive  
 Letters, I am contemplatin' suicide  
 Say I'm keepin' this between you and I  
 Wanna make love, she ain't got the time  
 Always in her feelings, blamin' it on business  
 I just got a mistress, fuck her intuition  
 I want you to know I'm lovin' somethin' else  
 I want you to know I'm lovin' someone else  
 I want you to know I'm fuckin' in your bed  
 I hope what I wrote be fuckin' with your head You should have tried to hold on to me  
 (Dont ever let me go)  
 You should have tried to hold on to me

(Dont ever let me go)You gon' miss me one day

You gon' miss me one day

You gon' miss me one day

You gon' miss me one day

You should have tried to hold on to me

You should have tried to hold on to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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