MYB

Oliver

[Kevin Gates Intro:]
Dear Heavenly Father, I come to you seeking comfort in depressed times,
This is a depressed time.....(sips)...(ahh)...Luca Brasi!![Kevin Gates Verse 1:]
Every rapper in the game'll say they sold cocaine,
Never went to jail was never on no chain,
Always throwing crosses that's what lil' hoes get,
Claim to be a boss but you a lil' broke bitch,
Reason you alive ain't the niggas you run wit,
I was in a cell witchu and you ain't run shit,
Told me put my shoes on, But
You ain't scratched,
I wreck hall and jack off and then was so laid back,
For niggas you would make calls, Don't that sound like draft,
When I call a bitch in love she get here oh so fast,
Fucking right I read my bible, I believe in god,
Yeah you punched me in my shit but you did not hit hard [laughs][Bridge:]
I have respect for every man that demand your respect,
Nigga still alive, He lying if he said he jacked me,
Rather stand alone before I pull a nigga dick,
All you pussy rappers just be pulling niggas dick (ya bitch)[Chorus:]
Behind my name I'm standing tall and will die any day,
As I grew wise I thought that I would put that foolish pun away,
If you cross can't take a loss, I can't walk away (I can't),
There's no way in hell I'd ever let you walk away[Sarlito Verse 2:]
R-E-S-P-E-C-T this heat, I keep that Glock with me,
Caught two pistol charges still got my L's and restoprosity,
Never be a celebrity, All this beef where the broccoli at,
I'm obviously not wrapped to tightly, You probably better off offing me,
A nigga better watch how he talk to me, Like how I watch how I talk on my cell,
Don't answer my phone from rap niggas, I get calls way more often from jail (hello),
Swear it was so hot out on my block we all thought it was hell,
On the ends of this syrup tryna mend this broken heart from all the betrayal,
Sold it before it got off the scale, Re-up and do it again,
Shot it out so many times, Got to see who was truly my friends,
I was one deep in deep thought,
Thinking errbody tryna countercross me (ahh),
It's getting had to be humble tryna get this bad karma off me, Starlito!![Bridge:]
I have respect for every man that demand your respect,
Nigga still alive, He lying if he said he jacked me,

Rather stand alone before I pull a nigga dick,
All you pussy rappers just be pulling niggas dick[Chorus:]
Behind my name I'm standing tall and will die any day,
As I grew wise I thought that I would put that foolish pun away,
If you cross can't take a loss, I can't walk away,
There's no way in hell I'd ever let you walk away[Kevin Gates Verse 3:]
Imagine a Smithn' 22 would win me 14-6,
If I lost you with the multiple you don't know shit,
16 through 52's you got you 4 bricks,
But it probably was in vein, Cause you won't score shit,
Brugh talk about me bad, I'm like not my boy,
When I got his bitch pregnant bet it broke his heart,
Gone ahead and get some get back or fuck my bitch,
I'll let you in on a lil' secret nigga she not shit,
First ole' lady crushed my feelings, I ain't been hurt since,
Whole family full of gangstas and we both know this,
If a sucker run up on me he can get bent up,
Hold it down for my real niggas still penned up, Luca Brasi!!

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