## **Imagine That**

## **Kevin Gates**

No matter what, ain't no cryin' You don't gotta tell me it hurt

I know it hurt

No cryin'

To lose somebody you really love and they not dead

Suck it up and roll

But you dead to me

Yeah, yeah

Love you with all my heart, I swear to God I do

So I forgive you, I'll never forget what you did

I'm not a human being

And I came up from nothin' just imagine that

Now I got my own, just imagine that

Tried to take it from me, I went and got it back

I lost day ones, just imagine that

Feelin' like it's all on me

Soon as they fall, they gon' call on me

I remember when they used to talk 'bout me

These days now I got it all, just imagine thatLike I remember when it wasn't nothin' with us

Now it's retarded

These days now I got it all

Choppin' game with the President, we on a call

Now we flyin' over Bogota

I swear that I'm flyer, it ain't no denial

I'm drownin', yeah, we goin' up

Got another female say she want it right now

Told her I ain't comin', you gon' have to pipe down

I'm in the studio, I'm on the grind right now

Like right now

And I came up from nothin' just imagine that

Now I got my own, just imagine that

Tried to take it from me, I went and got it back

I lost day ones, just imagine that

Feelin' like it's all on me

Soon as they fall, they gon' call on me

I remember when they used to talk 'bout me

These days now I got it all, just imagine that I'm not a human being, but who do you believe?

All praise be to God right now, I achieve

I've been to hell and back, now I'm seein' different things

And what we sippin' on, we never said it give you wings
I don't get tired, I'm a billionaire, what you believe
I'm a bread winner, tell Malcolm X rest in peace
Lot of bred Japanese red stitch denim jeans
I ain't scared of death, say you want it, yeah, we can squeeze
You ain't ready, yeah

When I'm alone in my trap, I would stare at the wall Listenin' to Biggie Smalls, I can't wait 'til I ball It's just me and my dawg, had a couple of flaws I was bad at savin' money 'til a dick got a broad I fell off, I got it

In Brooks town in the bed with her lookin' at the roof
I'm not opinionated, but I used to keep a tool
Never had too many problems 'til I had too many partners
Richard ever call a nigga back, he know I got him
I put that on my bodyAnd I came up from nothin' just imagine that

Now I got my own, just imagine that
Tried to take it from me, I went and got it back
I lost day ones, just imagine that
Feelin' like it's all on me

Soon as they fall, they gon' call on me I remember when they used to talk 'bout me

These days now I got it all, just imagine that Open up to tell me why you frownin' up, time flies fast Thumbin' through the bands, countin' up

I no longer post on Carolina, had to switch the route

Turn the beat up, I ain't all beat in the drought
I don't fuck with nothin' but some steppers, dope game veteran

Cocaine seller, you got raw it move better

Two grand, quinine, make the dog food better

The one take a one, threw a mil', no pressureAnd I came up from nothin' just imagine that

Now I got my own, just imagine that

Tried to take it from me, I went and got it back

I lost day ones, just imagine that

Feelin' like it's all on me

Soon as they fall, they gon' call on me

I remember when they used to talk 'bout me

These days now I got it all, just imagine that

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

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