

M.A.T.A.

Kevin Gates

[Intro]

Luca Brasi

You know we 'posed to have life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness
For some reason, maybe it's just me, I don't feel like I have those rights

I'm in the buildin' right now (I'm in the buildin' right now)

Hey, listen to me one minute

Hey, you know how this shit really 'posed to be goin'

You know what I'm sayin'?

What up?

[Chorus]

Still got two phones, in the trenches, where the robbers at?

Put the stamp on in the backroom, I want all of that

Bought it in the trap, butter knife in the pot

I come from the same place, we still hustle when it's hot

Make America Trap Again (oh I, I)

Make America Trap Again (oh I, I)

Make America Trap Again (oh I, I)

Make America Trap Again (oh I, I)

Still connected with the plug, but we keep that on the low

I got it out the mud, goin' hard is all I know

Tryna make the trap great again, great again

Tryna make the trap great again, great again

[Verse 1]

I drop time on first time, nonviolent offenders

Drop the bricks to thirteen-five, right in the city

Drop the gas to a dollar three-five, I'm tryna get richer

Let the families from Mexico go be back with they children

Free Larry Hoover, Jeff Fort, they political prisoners

They treat the Muslims unfair, that's in all of the systems

They tryna break my nigga Ralo, tell the family that we miss him

They put that panel against you, you gotta stand on that business

That's all the way [Chorus]

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Tryna make the trap great again, great again[Verse 2]
Whatchu talkin' about when dude tried to rob me
I was solo, I ain't have no one 'round me
I go anywhere, I ain't got no boundaries
Election time, it was time for Obama
Streets stalker, what, you upped the revolver?
What I did? Bitch I grabbed for the gun
You let off two times, one in the hip and back of my leg right under my ass
Bullet hit, breakin' the bone in half
Hospital two weeks and a half
After that I healed up in a cell
Prayin' to God when I was in jail
Going in black, they put you through hell
Holdin' you ransom, raisin' your bail
Throw you a sandwich, hot nigga, yeah
Yeah, I'm fully prepared[Chorus]
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