

## Talk On Phones

Kevin Gates

Been a gangsta you can check my fingers, I don't talk on phones  
Black coffee, sippin', chillin', thinkin  
I don't talk on phones  
Bad bitches blow my line up daily  
I don't talk on phones  
Just got a text, hit back check on my baby  
I don't talk on phones  
Data towers giving up location  
I don't talk on phones  
Transaction next day make the papers  
I don't talk on phones  
Wiretaps lead to open cases  
I don't talk on phones  
Kept it solid, see through poker faces  
I don't talk on phones

Dirty dollars, just jumped out the booth, then went bought a Co  
u  
Wanted millions, with respect like Menace all throughout the bo  
oth  
Really thugging, ball shake back from nothing, I could work the  
streets  
To the ground, out of town with killers, won't sleep when its b  
eef  
Hit yo phone, pull up by myself, and I play for keeps  
Talkin' reckless, you could keep yo necklace, see me better eat  
It's on the Bible, I'm the last survivor, dirty slip on cleats  
Business discreet, spilling my guts to no bitch, that make me u  
nique

Hitta on the table jumping (Hello?) cell (knock knock)  
Hol' up I'm coming  
Check the camera, oh that's Chuck? Let em in and take his money  
What you got? He spending twenty?  
Take this fifty, get back with me  
1.0 weigh on the digit  
Grams I'm lettin' em go for fifty  
This that drop no soda whippin', I'm the sickest in the city  
Stripper shakin' ass and titties  
Money I throw counterfeited  
Yeah I told you I was ignant, bitch I meant it really really  
I got dope behind my ear  
Under my New York Yankee fitted