

# Again

Kevin Gates

I've been abused by this cold, cold world  
Everybody around you pretending that they your partner (Woah!)  
Let you have a problem they won't even help you out (Woah!)  
Smiling in your face, you turn your back they talk about you  
I've been abused by this cold, cold world

Lord I'm going out I'm stacking all my benjamins  
Swear to God that I can't wait to shit on all my friends again  
I'm a pull up bens again, p-p-pull up bens again  
I'm a pull up bens again, p-p-pull up bens again

Long hair Drika looking like she got ass shots (Ooh!)  
Doing pole a rope and sipping lean and soda I am not  
Glock nine by the stop sign bout fifty thousand in the stash spot  
Pray to God we don't crash in the whip through the dash  
I could tap the gas and make that ass drop

Ever wonder why your bitch look funny when the music playing  
Been a gangster safe to say that I live everything I'm saying  
Bend her over pull her hair and eat her pussy, lick her ass  
And when we be cutting up her feet be in the ceiling fan

Hold up, let me get my roll on  
Think I need another pocket just to put my phone on  
H-h-h-hold on, let me get my roll on  
Think I need another pocket just to put my phone on (Who there?)  
Long nose, better get your donk on  
Speaking with the wrong tone, that'll get you dun dun  
Thinking with my dick wasn't nothing like a thong song  
Looking for a two piece boom chicka boom boom

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Pants sagging bout gat blasting while rats snitching I am tatted  
Lean bad got bad habits yell a bitch from Lafayette fantastic  
Dead broke, got mad ad it, I'm back stacking I'm flap-jacking  
Your flap rattling you fat faggot, I'm back at it in the trap trapping

I love the bens, I've been camping, I'm standing strong, you bandwagon  
I'm concrete, you transparent, my dick out, your hand grabbin  
No can blame us, who grab bammes, eat yo block, then rim shaggin  
No hidden cameras, from the back smashing, her ass clapping, I am nasty

Road to riches, go and get it and Daytona charges  
Took a dive from not following our first mind  
I was getting in the mail from UPS  
If I tell you I'm a stay away from Juliet  
I'm a liar

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