

# Amnesia

Kevin Gates

Who the fuck that is? Who the fuck that is?  
Who the fuck that is? Who the fuck that is?  
I don't know that bitch, I don't know them either  
Kinda look familiar, I done caught amnesia

I done fucked so many hoes I can't keep count no more  
Will somebody tell Hugh Hefner he ain't got shit on Doe?  
My neck on freeze, my wrist on glow  
I'm high as fuck, I'm sitting low  
Want your ho, come get your ho  
I got her walking pigeon toed  
America next top model Right here in my condo I don't even know her name  
I just asked her for a condom  
And she look like Rihanna  
Her ass is like humongous  
She say she love my convo cause I kick shit like a punter  
But I don't know her name  
And she don't know me either  
She just want the fame  
I just want bomb no teeth  
Love me long time, love me, love me, long time  
The reason all my dates be blind dates cause this charm of mine

Dear Lord could you please have mercy  
Rock hard, bitch on me twerkin'  
Bitch like you stupid jerk!  
Look, I ain't grab your ass on purpose  
Don't remember nothing, guess I'm getting worse  
BMP that's murder  
Bring me the pussy, you ain't ever heard her Now we fucking in an old excursion  
Getting head while I drive excursion  
On the phone asking "Am I working "  
He must want me to hurt him  
Instead of talking like it's urgent  
Where you know me from, I'm lost  
Man you about to make me get off  
It was hard, but it started soft  
Fish scale, what the hell, that's raw  
Hold shots, come get broke off  
Two paws, oh God, that's the law  
Shots fired, man down, what happened?  
Envelope, beep phone, I stabbed him  
Two shooters, you dummy, I'm coming, get the money  
Got a bank roll in this bitch  
Amnesia, I have that shit  
Ask anything, I forget, quick