

## La Familia

Kevin Gates

Man I swear to god I got some niggas out there in the street so loyal it don  
't make no fucking sense

That my nigga I call'em Blocka  
That my bitch I call her Betty Crocker  
That my brother I call him hundred  
La Familia and I put that on my momma  
That my nigga I call'em Blocka  
That my bitch I call her Betty Crocker  
That my brother I call him hundred  
And I put that on my momma

Real nigga in the game, I know how to maintain  
Rap and hustle, sell coke, bitch says the same thang  
Counting money like Shawn, big money like Dawn  
Shout-out to my nigga Don Juan, gotta grip the bag with 2 arms  
Got the weed coming by the acres  
Look like I robbed 2 farms  
Jamaican cartel pull up, fat bwoy say wahh gwaan  
I just hit'em like whaaaah  
Still be going dumb  
Mouth full platinum bitches asking where I'm from  
Diamonds grill just like Master P my mouth be saying ughhh  
16 2s 52 2s thats four bricks on a scale  
And between me and you I just got out of jail  
Took my lick I ain't tell, and I know you wish you could be here

That my nigga I call'em Blacko  
That my bitch I call her Betty Crocker  
That my brother I call him hundred  
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That my nigga I call'em Blacko  
That my bitch I call her Betty Crocker  
That my brother I call him hundred  
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Real nigga in the game, streets say the same thang  
And if I get caught again, I'm going to the chain gang  
Not afraid to take losses, gold mouth dawg we bosses  
Trying to clip, ohh its gon cost ya  
You gon have to come take it off me  
Whipped out in the foreign with a bad bitch named Lauren  
Say she use to live in California  
She don't speak English and she foreign  
Say her Ex boyfriend boring  
Wanna drug dealer who important  
Slanging dope dick I'm retarded  
Finger licking chicken in the trap house  
Know they love me in the neighborhood  
I ain't gotta hustle with the strap out  
Ion care what niggas rap about, I ain't rap about what they rap about  
I'm the nigga they rap about  
Murders getting reenact out  
Kicking rocks in the crack drought  
Up the gat I ain't back down

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