

## Plug Daughter

Kevin Gates

A lot of motherfuckers ain't know I was Puerto Rican  
They thought I was black ya heard me  
I come on the front of the Narco Trafficante I get to telling t  
hem motherfuckers "Yo mato por nada"  
They like "What that mean?"  
I had to tell em', that mean I kill for nothin'  
BWA, Bread Winners Association  
I don't get tired  
You know I'm all the way out there

I'm fucking with the plug daughter  
I'm fucking with the plug daughter  
We get road side assistance when we placing orders  
Wrap the money up and then we send it 'cross the water  
I'm fucking with the plug daughter  
I'm fucking with the plug daughter  
I'm tied in with Diego, they treat me like family  
And if I ever leave her they gon' kill my family

In the middle of the kitchen  
Water-whipping me a chicken  
Breakin' down a brick on a island  
Granite counter top with Italian marble  
No, I really meant we own a island  
Duct tape and a box cutter  
Took a seven out em', bout to drop somethin'  
Test her with me, gotta test a piece of this recipe  
When I cop somethin'  
(Swear to God I cook the bitch and don't jump man  
I ain't buying shit)  
Interesting, get rich, I'mma stay with my bitch  
And legitimate dealings my name don't exist  
Never flake: I get hit then I'm taking my lick  
And they know that I'm solid, 13 caught a body  
Don't be with nobody, I be with them bands  
My people just see me, he need an advance  
He know that this platinum he don't need no cash  
He know that we family, I'll lend him my last  
Turn up in Phantoms and turn up in Jags  
We shop in designer, we changing the climate  
Ball in the mall and we leaving with bags  
Money no object, we fuck up the profit  
Cameras is watchin', sometimes I feel like the cameras is watch  
in'  
In love with Luca Brasi I got coke I'm in the mafia