

# Wassup With It

Kevin Gates

I ain't tryna know your business  
I ain't tryna fall in love with you  
See maybe he could love you different  
But I'm just tryna fuck with you  
And girl I'm tryna hit that pussy one time  
One time one time will be cool  
Wassup with it? Wassup with it?  
Wassup with it? Wassup with you?

FaceTiming you from New York, phone sexing while we apart  
Since the death of your lover you started fuckin' with busters  
Had to take off the gloves, tryna feel it under the covers  
Stickin' dick in your ribs and you squealin', tell me you love it  
Affection showin' in public I love the kissin' you own it  
Saying that Kevin's too aggressive, maybe one day he may mellow out  
Pressure when we sexin', with friends you makin' confessions  
But I'm married to my hustle, ain't no way that we can settle down  
Grip that ass bae I don't get tired

I be runnin' through the streets like I'm speed racin'  
Fresh outta prison took some trips, but never been to Vegas  
You found it funny when I stated I was on vacation  
Back seat of a Tahoe but this time no shackles on my ankles  
Now we go hard and we awesome, after work hit the line  
I dip through pick you up when you off then go grab a bite but won't spoil you  
Yeah I go dumb I'm retarded, gangstas salute when I'm walkin' Take you home, break your back  
When you leave, after that I won't call you  
(I don't get tired)

Hard to keep up with my lingo when I'm in the matrix  
Exclusive word uses gets confusing but wait I'll explain it  
Commitment-shy from past relationships I guess I'm tainted  
You could love or love me not, I ain't ever changing  
I ain't ever changing  
Can't be something that I'm not, I ain't ever changing  
I ain't ever changing  
You posed to judge by what's on the inside  
I ain't ever changing